

ANGELS IN STARSHIPS

Giorgio Dibitonto

1951

2006

**www.angels-heaven.org
www.cosmic-people.com**

(*)

DUST JACKET

The dust jacket illustration was accurately painted by Jim Nichols from the descriptions in Chapter 6 of the landed mother-ship and four smaller craft that came out of it and parked on the grass- Three human beings got out of each of the smaller craft and came up to the two witnesses and introduced themselves. The cigar-shaped mother-ship was estimated to be 300 to 350 feet long and the smaller craft were about 20 feet in diameter. The play of light and color was astounding.

The starships in this case were occasionally observed to surround themselves with a cloudlike white vapor to protect themselves from unwanted observation. The photograph on the dust jacket rear face seems to show this operation in progress. This picture was taken by Mr. Lauersen as he was walking his dog near Viborg, Jutland, Denmark, at 09:00 on 17 November 1974.

Photo Credit: Maj. (Ret.) Hans C. Petersen and Maj. (Ret.) Colman S. VonKeviczky.

Fu11 color reproductions of the original cover painting may be ordered directly from Jim Nichols, 2989 West Oranewood Dr., Tucson, AZ 65741

(**)

NOTES FROM THE BOOK JACKET

This book will, at first reading, be greeted by many with amazement and disbelief. One must read it a second time before asking oneself the question, "—and what if it is true?"

For, in reality, it may all be true. And, actually, it is true!

All that which is described in this book really happened. To be sure, aside from the claim of the author and the corroboration of companions in the adventure, the 'proof' is meager, but it is precisely this that assures that the message will be entrusted to men of good will, because they will sense in their hearts the deep truth of it all.

And now the facts: Giorgio, Tina, Paolo, and other friends have a number of 'eye-to-eye' contacts with space brothers, with rides in starships, and with conversations, in which it is revealed to them that they are the so-called 'angels' of the Bible, or mediators and messengers of those who served God's will, and still serve, to reveal the truth to men of Earth, and to guide them on the path toward higher development.

In the course of such meetings, the group received important revelations and messages of utmost seriousness, which concern all the inhabitants of this afflicted planet. The invitation to follow paths to a better way of life is well advised, for the time of great catastrophies and dreadful happenings about which the Apocalypse speaks is coming nearer; the day in which "one will be taken away and the other left behind."

On the occasion of one of these unusual meetings, the Earthly friends, who had been entrusted with messages and teachings, and had been guests on the flying saucers and the starships, were allowed to have the wonderful experience of visiting a distant planet, just as
ANGELS IN STARSHIPS

had happened to George Adamski nearly thirty years before.

These contacts and revelations seem, in retrospect, in many ways similar, both in outer form and in content, to those of Fatima, Lourdes, Garabandal, LaSalette and others of that sort; yes, they represent a translation in the context of present day circumstances, and the reading and, above all, the understanding of this work is important and perhaps decisive for every person.

Eufemio del Buono

(***)

PREFACE

On the 10th of May 1990 I gave a UFO lecture in Rochester, New York, which was sponsored by Bill and Rhoda Sherwood. That was also the first day of an extended three week European tour to renew old acquaintances and to pick up new information in exchanges of data from UFO investigations. That round trip turned out to be a most profitable one indeed in terms of new and astounding information.

Before leaving Rochester, Bill Sherwood gave me a small book which he had translated from German some years before. It was originally written in Italy in Italian. The title was "ANGELS IN STARSHIPS". He had printed up a few copies of his translation some years ago, but it did not get much outside distribution.

The reason for giving me the book had its foundation in the second purpose of my visit to Rochester, which was to interview Bill and Rhoda on their acquaintance with George Adamski, an early UFO contactee who was successfully put down by the UFO antagonists of the time, abetted by the popular UFO clubs, none of whom ever carried out any real investigation of the man or his ET contacts.

My interest and my convictions about the validity of George Adamski's UFO contacts had been growing steadily since late 1979 when Swiss journalist Lou Zinsstag had given me her original manuscript on Adamski who stayed with her on his trips to Europe. She was personally acquainted with George almost from the time he came to the attention of the press in 1953, and they corresponded and met when possible since that time. Modified parts of that manuscript were used in "GEORGE ADAMSKI, The Untold Story" by Lou Zinsstag and Timothy Good. The gold Papal medal given Adamski by Pope John XXIII is kept today in the safe in Lou's brother's jewelry store in Basel, Switzerland.

My convictions were reinforced after reading Bruce Cathie's report on Mr. Adamski following his personal investigations in March of 1979, the only recognized UFO researcher ever to go to that trouble. He published a report on his findings in the last pages of his book "THE BRIDGE TO INFINITY".

An unusual twist in the Adamski story came out of a UFO landing in England on 24 April 1965, near Scoriton, in Devonshire, where three space-beings in "light-body" got out of a bell-shaped ship and made contact with Mr. Arthur Bryant, a gardener there, and one of the ETs indicated association with the former George Adamski, who left his physical body the day before in death

in the United States of America. That report and its investigation fills an entire book titled "THE SCORITON MYSTERY" BY Eileen Buckle.

We picked up other confirmations of the Adamski story in our loop through Europe during the next two weeks, including his private audience with the King and Queen of the Netherlands in 1959 and his private meeting with Pope John XXIII in the Vatican a few years later. We spoke to witnesses to both events and find them to be highly credible.

On our return to London the end of May we met with Benjamin Creme, who says he is a disciple of Lord Mitreya, one of the mystic masters of the Far East described in the Theosophical literature of the early 1900s, who, surprisingly added several more pieces to the puzzle. Mr. Creme told us that George Adamski was a pupil of one of his masters, and that he met Adamski, a second degree initiate, in his "light-body", before George Adamski came to world attention as a UFO contactee.

Mr. Creme affirmed that George Adamski's contacts were real and that some of them took place in dense physical reality, just as described by Adamski himself.

To a question about Adamski's contactors saying they came from Venus, Mr. Creme readily replied that such was really true. In fact he added the information that there were many Venusians among us then, and even today, and that George Adamski was a Venusian spirit who had taken incarnation here for a very specific purpose, which he had fulfilled before leaving this realm in death of the physical body. According to Creme, Adamski continued in his Venusian "light-body" after that, which does support the Scoriton story.

Mr. Creme explained that the life wave in evolution on Venus was forced up out of its dense physical level, equivalent to Earth now, by a change in natural conditions there brought on by that humanity itself. They all gave up their physical bodies in favor of higher dimensional "light-bodies" now appropriate to their new world of finer dimensional matter, where they have a form existence with landscapes, trees, plants, animals, water, clouds, atmosphere, buildings, etc., and a society appropriate to that vibrational nature of being. At the same time we see a hot, high pressure, uninhabitable surface at our density of being.

Creme said there is a human life wave in evolution on Mars too, but that they have come to exist in a vibrational realm of being somewhere between ours and that of the Venusians, but closer to the Venusians than us. He also

added that there were other inhabited bodies in our solar system as well, but no others at our same dense vibrational plane of existence.

All of this lent substantial credence to the story in this book, which is our main reason for publishing it now. Even the title is most appropriate. Benjamin Creme informed us that Lord Mitreya had told him that all the angels of all the mythologies and histories of our world were simply extraterrestrials or extradimensionals, or both, and that they have come and gone ever since humanity came into being on this planet. Any serious investigation on your part will also confirm these truths.

Wendelle C. Stevens Publisher

"When we speak of matter we are speaking of the spiritual in a lower state of manifestation, which is very necessary. A diamond could never have become a diamond with all its brilliance without having first gone through its slimy lower stage. But all the time it was going through that stage it had within itself the

potential of its purity and beauty. And matter- the slower rate of vibration - must be endowed with a certain form of intelligence to obey higher intelligence, yet there is neither higher or lower..."

George Adamski, 24 November 1951

(****)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

(0)	Forward by Eufenio del Buono.....	6
(1)	The Being with Wings of Light	8
(2)	The Chosen Place for the Meeting.....	9
(3)	The First Meeting on the Ground	11
(4)	The Valley of Contact	13
(5)	The Heavenly Being.....	18
(6)	The Mothership from the Stars.....	24
(7)	A Meeting in the Midst of People.....	31
(8)	Explanations and Teaching	32
(9)	A Light on the Sea	37
(10)	The Blessed Lady	38
(11)	The Sun Miracle	45
(12)	On Board the Starship.....	47
(13)	Sojourn in Space	55
(14)	Prayer and Messages	64
(15)	On a Wonderful Planet	67
(16)	The Last Meeting	73
(17)	A Gift of Rescue.....	75
(18)	Physical Evidence of My Encounter	77
(19)	Concluding Remarks by Eufemio del Buono	78

*Translated from the German Edition by
William T. Sherwood*

"Yes, in time the public will be educated to where the fright or the shock will not be so great as it would have been even a short time ago without the education. Remember, the public fears what it doesn't know."

George Adamski, 24 November 1951

(0)

FORWARD

by Eufenio del Buono

When it was proposed that I meet together with Giorgio Dibitonto, I readily accepted; however, I knew the basis for the invitation—to give an appraisal of the credibility of his experiences with extraterrestrials.

The meetings took place evenings in a beautiful house in the center of Rome, and the positive impression that the 'contactee' made on me accompanied me continually as I came to know him better. At first sight, we greeted one another with a hearty embrace, since, subconsciously, we immediately felt like 'brothers'. As I listened to his story, afterwards, I felt a strong sympathy for him, and a distinct impression that I had known him a long time.

Many years earlier I had a similar, spiritually moving experience, when I first encountered George Adamski, the great American contactee of Polish descent, whom I met on the occasion of a conference in the Marignoli Palace in Rome. Adamski was the 'Enoch' of the fifties, who told us about trips in spacecraft from other worlds for purposes of illumination, and gave the most exact details about their structure and function. Furthermore, he told us about the space brothers, their appearance, their habits, their manner of dress and nourishment, and their deep love for the whole of creation and for the inhabitants of Earth. Finally, he brought us a vast quantity of previously unknown scientific disclosures, and all the knowledge of higher cosmic philosophy which he had gained during his numerous trips with the brothers from the cosmos.

After a dormant period of about thirty years, which was necessary in order that men of good will could absorb that knowledge, the testimony which George Adamski had to relinquish because of his death was resumed, and this happened through Giorgio Dibitonto, the 'Enoch' of the eighties.

After unexpected visions, stirring encounters, and unforgettable trips on board extraterrestrial vehicles, he was taken to a wonderful planet where he had one of the most unusual and disturbing experiences. Giorgio Dibitonto tells plainly who the revered personality Ramu really is, which Adamski concealed under an assumed name, and his high spiritual purpose. For, together with other space brothers, he has worked diligently and sacrificially from earliest times, to help the sorrowing humanity of our planet.

The author and his friends, who personally experienced some of his contacts with him, all know the difficulties many readers will have in fully accepting this book's message.

In response to the resistance shown by the press and other media toward the recognition of the existence of extraterrestrial life, we would point out the astounding parallel between today's reports of sightings and encounters, and those from ancient times, the Bible, and all through the Middle Ages up to the beginnings of astronomy and space travel. Here are a few examples! In Indian sanscript, space vehicles are generally called 'vimanas' or 'ventlas'. Cicero, in the 43rd chapter of his "De Divinatione", writes of 'balls in the heavens'; Julius

Obsequens, in "Prodigia", writes of 'flaming shields', and these descriptions occur likewise in Aschylos, Plutarch, Seneca, and Valerius Maximus. Xenophon, in the 12th chapter of his "Anabasis", designates the objects as 'bells', 'dishes', and 'shells'. The ancient chronicler Lycostenes told of 'crosses and beams in the sky'. Dio Cassius related that, at the first landing of the Romans in Great Britain under Aulus Plautus in the year 43 B. C., a round object flew like lightning from east to west.

The news journal of Old Nurnberg in 1561 wrote about 'balls, discs and tubes in the sky', which held three, four, or more balls inside of them, and were seen over the city. 'Dark globes' were seen over Basel in the Middle Ages, and similarly, there were 'airships' in the skies of the United States toward the end of the 19th century, and beginning of the 20th century. During the second world war, 'balls of light' and so-called 'foo-fighters' followed both the Allied and the German aircraft.

In some of the caves of the Camonica Valley in Italy, in Tanum, Sweden, and the highlands of Tassili, in the Sahara, and in Australia, one can find rock wall drawings of men in 'diving suits', which even today the Australian aborigines refer to as 'brothers of light'.

In the caves of Budhistan at the foot of the Himalayas, an astronomical chart was found which shows the constellations as they appeared 13,000 years ago, with the route between Earth and Venus indicated.

In St. Antonio, in the Susa Valley near Turin, there is an engraved elliptical form, from which radiate outwards other lines, in the midst of which one can detect a neat row of cup-shaped objects, approximately 5 cm. apart, as if the artist wanted to show that it pertained to a mother ship with flying discs on board.

On the 12th of August, 1883, the astronomer, Bonilla, observed, from the observatory at Zacatecas, Mexico, a great number of oval flying objects crossing the disc of the sun. As he had just been making photographs through the telescope, he was able to photograph one of the objects which had left the formation and momentarily stood still. The same observation was made simultaneously from observatories at Pueblo and Mexico City. From the trigonometric calculations made possible by these astronomical observations, it was established that the flying objects were in the vicinity of Earth.

On the 24th of April, 1874, the astronomer Schafarich observed an object of high intensity as it left the moon and quickly went off into space. The astronomer who discovered the planet Pluto, Professor Clyde Tombaugh, was sitting in the garden with his wife and mother-in-law, one summer evening a few years ago, resting from the heat of the day. Looking up, he had the good fortune, as he openly declared, to see a large space ship, whose portholes were illuminated with a bluish light. —Detailed descriptions of space ships and of experiences of being taken into them run through the accounts of Ezekiel in the Bible.

"Besides the several types of spacecraft so far observed by Earth men, there are also monstrous sized cruisers of space. None of these have yet landed on this Earth! The cruisers, according to what I have been told, are of the size of a fair sized city."

George Adamski, 16 January 1952

CHAPTER 1**THE BEING WITH WINGS OF LIGHT**

That afternoon I found myself at home. As I happened to raise my head, I noticed a light in the room, which grew gradually stronger and finally was much more intense than natural. In the midst of this luminosity appeared the figure of a young man of extraordinary beauty. As I studied him in utter amazement, I saw that his feet were lifted slightly off of the floor. He was barefoot, clothed in a sparkling tunic, and two bright wings. Enraptured with the beauty and majesty of his countenance, I gazed at him a long time in awe and wonder. This manifestation lasted for a considerable period of time, then finally disappeared as if a light were slowly extinguished.

In the days that followed, I could not erase from my mind the beauty of that manifestation, or the sweet feeling of peace that seemed to emanate from that light. It was as if this impression accompanied me silently wherever I went. Since my youth, I no longer believed that visions could be something real; I had always considered them to be the product of stimulated fantasy. But now I thought about the fact that the young person had appeared to me while I was in a quiet and relaxed state of mind, without any cause for excitement.

The sense of tranquility which had accompanied that experience was such that I was able to observe very clearly all details of what had been shown to me. I couldn't comprehend it, but as I thought about the wings of that being, I said to myself repeatedly in awe and wonder, "Perhaps the angels, then, really do exist" !

One evening before Easter I had just returned home and was about to attend to my affairs as usual, when the manifestation appeared to me again, in the same place and in the same manner as before. The whole room was filled with its light, which seemed to penetrate to my very depths. The radiant beauty of this being disturbed me strangely, yet I hoped that he would not depart. Deeply moved by this appearance, I was unable to either compose my thoughts or to think of anything else.

I gathered up my courage and asked him who he was. He smiled, and in a loving voice answered, "I am Raphael". I expressed the wish to learn something more about him and he said to me, "In the holy scriptures you will find the Book of Tobias; by reading that you can become better acquainted with me. You will see me again".

He stood for a while before me, with a look both pleasant and deeply penetrating on his shining countenance. Then he disappeared, and the light that had accompanied his presence also gradually faded away.

Among my books was a Bible which included the Apocrypha. I opened it, and as if by coincidence, came upon a page from the story of Tobit. I was surprised; it was as if an unseen hand had guided me to find this passage so quickly. I began to read and soon discovered that Raphael meant 'medicine', and 'healing from God'. The archangel had once come down to Earth in human form, to accompany the young Tobias on the roads of the world. He had led him to his bride and had healed her and also Tobias' father. Finally, when they wanted to pay him with gold, the angel made himself known to them, whereupon he rose up and disappeared from their sight.

All this I kept in my heart, and cherished the hope that I would see Raphael again, as he had

promised.

(2)

CHAPTER 2

THE CHOSEN PLACE FOR THE MEETING

I had lain down for a short rest at noontime. Just as I was falling asleep, a clear picture loomed up before my eyes. I saw a forest, its trees, underbrush, and a meadow with a path dividing it. I felt a deep peace come over me. As I was waiting for some insight into what I had just experienced, I heard the voice of Raphael saying to me, "Mark well the place! You should be able to recognize it in the future; it is the place of our meeting".

Then everything disappeared, leaving me with a feeling of calmness and inner peace. I sought to determine the manner in which the promised meeting would take place, and thought that perhaps the next manifestation of Raphael's presence might take place, not within the walls of my dwelling, but outdoors in a natural setting. That seemed to me an answer, yet I sensed that it was not all. I remembered that Raphael had said, "You will see me again". I decided to wait patiently.

On the night of April 23, 1980, the angel said to me, "In the early afternoon of the day after tomorrow, you will drive in your car to Finale Ligure. There you will learn what to do next. Greetings, in love!" Casting all doubts aside, I set out on the appointed day. The Riviera was crowded with pleasure seekers, out for a weekend holiday at the seashore.

Having arrived at Finale, I no longer had any problems, for the voice of Raphael came promptly to tell me the way.

"You must go to Calice," he said, "and from there continue on toward the mountain. There you will receive further instructions to guide you to the place of the meeting."

As I drove along the winding roads of the valley, I could not be certain whether I was proceeding from my own volition, or if a higher will was urging me on, or a curiosity stronger than all my fears, or the joyous anticipation of a meeting which I sensed might take place. The puzzle remained: I could not understand why I had been invited to go there.

Following telepathic instructions, I had turned to the right, and was now driving through another valley, which widened and narrowed in irregular fashion as I pressed forward in the late afternoon sunlight. I drove until I was told to leave my small car, a Fiat 500, and go on the rest of the way by foot. After finding a suitable spot to park my car, just off the paved road, I set off on a path leading up an incline and continued to follow the inner voice that directed me whenever I had the slightest doubt.

Ascending the slope, I was soon completely out of breath, but whether this was because I was not used to such climbs, or because of the excitement of the unknown, I could not say. My heart was in my throat. I stood still. At that moment I heard Raphael's voice saying, "Do not be afraid. Rest a little while, and then go farther. You will soon feel renewed."

I did as he said, and felt myself as if bathed in a healing stream. Thus strengthened and refreshed, I started off once more along the footpath. The sun was now behind me, and

before me was the moon. They seemed to me like heavenly companions, harbingers, perhaps, of things to come. As I hurried onwards, I kept looking up at the sky in expectation. I felt entranced.

The small path now opened into a clearing. To the left I could still see the valley, and to the right, the mountain. I recognized it as the very place I had seen in my vision! Looking more closely, I was amazed to realize how familiar it appeared to me. My excitement quickened. "Breathe deeply and keep on going," said Raphael. I obeyed, and once again felt a flood of life-giving, refreshing energy. A soft, pleasant breeze caressed my body. I felt serene and full of joy. The breeze caused a slight trembling among the leaves, and it seemed to me that all nature shared my sense of expectation.

Once more I heard the voice of Raphael, "We are very near now, coming from the direction of the sun". I had heard it very clearly, as if it came from a point in the sky behind me. I turned around and saw, in front of the sun, over the valley, a small patch of cloud, which grew in size as it moved rapidly toward me. I heard a light humming sound coming from it.

I felt afraid, but, in spite of my fears, I kept my gaze firmly fixed on the mysterious object before me. It came ever nearer, reducing its velocity all the while, and began to descend to a point about one hundred feet above me. Now I could see it quite clearly. It looked like a large silver plate, in places like molten glass mixed with molten tin. Around it were lights of different colors, and underneath were three large spheres. All my fears left me and I felt my spirits rise to new heights.

The object again moved through the sky to a point where it hovered over a group of trees. Now I could observe it better than before. On the upper part was a large dome, on whose highest point burned a dazzling white light that illuminated the disc and its surroundings completely. The dome had small round windows around it, from which a similar light shone, as if the interior was illuminated from all directions. This light was stronger, but, rather than blinding to the eyes, it seemed to evoke an overall pleasant feeling within me. By comparison, the sun seemed now to be but a pale yellow glow. I was drawn to this light as if under a spell, and felt an unaccustomed joy within me which bestowed a blessing.

From this luminous disc I heard the voice of Raphael speaking to me. "It is not the first time," he said, "that we have met with men of Earth in this manner. From everlasting, we have spoken with mankind from our space vehicles, flying discs and starships. In your holy scriptures you have read that the Lord spoke to men of Earth from out of a cloud; your present encounter is no different from that which was experienced by your forefathers throughout the ages."

My astonishment grew as I sought to comprehend the fact that this experience was one which many others on this planet had had before. Again, I heard the voice of Raphael, "Welcome from the countless dwellings of the Heavenly Father," he said. "Our worlds belong to the brotherhood of universal love. Among us, a degree of harmony and higher understanding prevails, such as is unknown to your world. Through the ages we have come to you from the heart of space to offer you help and salvation."

The place where I was seemed as if transformed, not only by the light of the flying disc, but also by the things I was being told by that great being. A feeling of boundless freedom and grandeur, such as I had never known before, overwhelmed me. It was as if the narrow limitations of my spirit had been torn away.

"We have long wished for this meeting with you," said the voice. "Our joy is great. Be assured always of our love for you and your Earth brothers. We will come again. We greet you in the name of the Father of all."

I understood that he was also speaking for others who must have been with him inside the craft. I had wanted to ask him about so many things which were on my heart, but it seemed inappropriate, and I could not find the right words to express my thoughts.

"We will see each other soon again," said Raphael, "but then you will not be alone. Hail and farewell!"

The light which surrounded the flying disc suddenly changed color from white to violet and then a deep orange. There was a flash like lightning, in that moment I saw clearly the interior, as if it were nearby and transparent. The angel stood upright under the dome with his arms outstretched toward me. He was dressed in a garment which reached to his ankles, and there were other persons around him that I could not see clearly.

The hovering disc now became a ball of light, and I could hear a soft humming sound. Then all at once it sped away in the direction of the moon and vanished from sight in the twinkling of an eye. Over the trees a kind of mist remained behind, which gradually dissolved in the fresh mountain air.

(3)

CHAPTER 3

THE FIRST MEETING ON THE GROUND

Raphael was there, about fifty meters away from where I was standing. He was about six feet, three inches tall, and of indeterminate age. His countenance was the same as when he had appeared to me at my house. He looked just the same, and radiated the same beauty. He stood there among the olive trees and smiled at me.

I felt myself drawn to him, and I was filled with an unaccountable joy in his presence. He greeted me warmly. I told him I was overjoyed to meet him, and wanted to say much more, but was unable to, out of sheer excitement.

He bade me to remain calm and said there would be plenty of time and opportunity to clear up all the questions that lay upon my heart. I began to understand how great a sense of concern and responsibility, for the good of the Earth, filled the souls of these great beings from other worlds. I knew not what they did, but I knew with an absolute certainty that they worked for the good of mankind on Earth. Therefore, a profound sense of heartfelt gratitude dominated the feeling of excitement that had almost overcome me at that first meeting with the flying discs.

"I showed myself the first time in my light dimension," he said with a hand movement to indicate himself. "And now you see me in my cosmic form. We will help you to gain a better understanding of these realities. You will remember my telling you that the scriptures record one of my Earthly missions. Many persons believe this to be merely a fable. You, however, can testify to its reality. So many of the reported events in the Bible are seen as abstract or symbolic; nevertheless, they actually did take place, and others will yet occur in the future. If men of Earth will but open their hearts and minds, they will gain much knowledge and learn many truths that are now hidden from them. The moment in history is coming, when your planet collectively will enter an era such as it has never before experienced in all its many

thousand year history."

I noted that this great being, for all his simplicity and naturalness, possessed an inner nobility of character and a great depth of understanding of our condition. With sorrow, I reflected upon the overweening pride and arrogance of Earth dwellers, myself included. Who can tell what pains of growth lie ahead of us, before we can attain that degree of goodness and humility!

"How beautiful it is!" exclaimed Raphael, turning toward the scene before us. "Your Earth is one of the most beautiful in the cosmos. But, in spite of that, it is in danger, because of the pride and egotism of those who would risk a destruction of unimaginable proportions. Since earliest times, we have endeavored to help you, to prevent the catastrophe that you are now preparing for the Earth, and to influence you and your actions for the good. However, we can only do that in a way that provides for your own development with complete freedom. Among us there is no desire to use force over other people; we do not lust for power."

His words had an earnest tone, yet I could detect no trace of superiority or condescension, only a deeply felt sorrow, together with great love. Although I did not feel competent to converse on such a weighty topic, I gathered up my courage and asked him, "Does this mean that you would help us in the event that great calamities should befall the Earth?"

"We are all brothers," he answered, "and children of the one universal Father. Our love is unconditional toward all, including those who have chosen to follow paths that lead to misery and death because they stand in opposition to the Creator's universal laws. They do not understand that 'freedom' means to travel the paths of love in their limitless diversity. For only in this direction may true life be found. To misuse the generosity of so good a Heavenly Father is a great evil, and a challenge to that which we revere as godly."

His countenance had assumed a thoughtful expression, though the majesty of his appearance was in no way diminished. Then it again brightened to an affirming smile and he said, "There many things we wish to impart to you. We want you to realize that, in the whole creation, love is stronger than any other reality. This is the magnanimity of our Father-God. Mankind on Earth will have to understand how dangerous it is not to conform to the universal teachings given to them through His great love, and to go against the fundamental laws that govern throughout the cosmos, allowing life to come forth and be sustained. If they do not wish to learn this, then they will experience, in measure corresponding to their error, the purifying power of suffering."

All this was said with sadness and deep concern. Now he added, "But you must go now and seek shelter, for a storm is coming." At that moment, I became aware that the weather had indeed worsened and the mountains of the Tuscany Appenines were already shrouded in low-hanging clouds. It began to rain, and soon there was such a downpour that I could scarcely see my surroundings any longer.

I hastened to find shelter in a nearby chapel but it was almost in vain; my leather jacket was soaked through and through, and my hair likewise. My shoes, socks, and all my hiking gear were thoroughly drenched. It poured mercilessly, and my discomfort grew so great that I was tempted to give up the venture and to look for a dwelling where someone might supply me with a change of clothing. I felt abandoned, and fought with myself, for I was divided on whether to trust Raphael and wait at the appointed site, or seek some other way out of my predicament. I was chilled, tired, and soaking wet. In my miserable state, I turned my spirit toward my celestial visitor, with a plea that he might somehow help me, insofar as was permitted for him to do so.

Then I heard his voice answering me from above. "You are a person of weak faith," he said to

me. "Within a short time the clouds will part and the sun will warm you again." The rain began to subside as though in response to his words. Gradually I could see the trees and hills more clearly.

A few minutes later, the sun blinked through the lattice-like openings of the shifting clouds, and the skies grew quickly brighter. It was as though nature had come to my rescue after a hard period of testing. Nevertheless, I was still shivering with cold, and I could not imagine how the sun, which was now close to setting, could possibly dry me off. Again I directed a plea to Raphael that I might be delivered from harm. Then I was still and waited patiently.

Before long, I saw a light coming from the direction of the sun which, as it drew closer, assumed the form of a flying disc with a dome above. It was high above the plain and moved quickly forward until it was hovering above me. Then it began to slowly descend, coming to a stop just overhead. I estimated the distance to be about seventy-five feet.

"Other brothers from Earth," said the voice, "will join you for the next meeting, and also I will have other brothers with me. Soon we shall meet again. Until then, farewell."

The glowing object then rose up high, tipped at an angle to the horizon, described an unbelievably swift trajectory through the sky, and disappeared from sight, I looked at my clothing and discovered that I was completely dry, as though not a drop of water had touched me. I felt renewed in every way.

Suddenly, there appeared high above in the blue sky three groups of flying saucers, clearly visible, undulating in motion, and oval-shaped from my perspective. They soon vanished behind the distant mountains.

It was the twenty-seventh of April, 1980, two days after my trip to Finale.

(4)

CHAPTER 4

THE VALLEY OF CONTACT

As if it were the most natural thing in the world, Tina, my betrothed, described to me the events of my recent meeting exactly as they had occurred. She explained to me that she had been together with some of her friends on the previous Sunday afternoon, when all of a sudden these things were shown to her in a clear vision. At the same time, a voice within her explained the meaning of the vision, and told her that she would be with me when the promised meeting took place. None of those who were with her at the time were aware of what was going on. A feeling of great happiness and inner peace came over her. She described to me the place where I had been, the subsequent course of events, the encounter that took place, and my great annoyance with the weather. Nothing was left out. I was overcome with amazement, and, above all, I was impressed with the swiftness with which events were unfolding. Most certainly I was happy to have a "witness" to what had happened to me.

I told Tina all about the man from space and how I had first seen him in a great light in my home. Then, she too became interested in looking up the story of Tobias, even as I had done.

We shared our experiences with a few close friends. At night, however, I was tormented by the fear that I had not kept the secret that Raphael had wanted me to. For a long time, I tossed to and fro in bed and told myself now I had surely made a mess of things, and that perhaps Raphael would not want to have anything more to do with me. In the midst of my anxiety, Raphael again let his presence be made known to me.

"Nothing happens without purpose," he said reassuringly. "Don't be fearful. What has happened was foreseen. You will invite Tina as well as your friends to the next meeting, and you will accomplish what we then ask you to do." My fears were swallowed up in joy and consolation. In the middle of the night, I telephoned Tina, and finally fell into a deep sleep as morning dawned.

* * *

On the afternoon of May first, we were on the highway going toward Finale. When we arrived at Calice Ligure, we turned off the main road and began ascending the mountain.

At a certain time, Raphael told me that the four friends who had accompanied us should wait at a place several kilometers from the spot where the meeting would take place. I indicated to them where they should stop, and drove on farther with Tina. We came to the place where I had seen the discs the first time. Raphael asked us to continue on until we came to a very steep road. My Fiat 500 had a great deal of difficulty making the climb. It bounced all around because there was no longer an asphalt surface and the road was full of stones. We had to slow down to a snail's pace.

Now and then Raphael would say something, but we could also hear the voices of other brothers who were with him. "That is the valley of contact!" Tina exclaimed, with a shout of irrepressible joy. "I seem to hear voices everywhere." She showed not the least bit of fear, but instead only an eager desire to meet these beings from other worlds.

Just as Raphael had done with me earlier, I now cautioned her to stay calm, remain quiet, and wait patiently. We arrived at a meadow beyond which it became impossible to go farther, and there I parked the car. For the first time I became aware that the day was windy and the skies were gray. But I had no time to dwell upon that, for suddenly we heard footsteps behind us.

I turned around and saw three men coming toward us. I was afraid that Tina would become panic-stricken, but, on the contrary, she got out of the car and went toward them as if she were greeting old friends. I followed after and found myself directly facing Raphael, who was wearing a loose-fitting, silver colored space suit.

He greeted us joyfully, as did also the other two, who were dressed more or less the same way as Raphael, except that their space suits were tighter fitting and darker in color. They were of normal size, and their beautiful features expressed great beneficence and an inner depth of spirit.

They introduced themselves, and said that their names were pseudonyms that were given to them by an Earth brother, George Adamski, who had met them some years ago.

"I am Orthon," said the larger of the two. "My name is Firkon," said the other.

Raphael took me gently by the arm and led me to a small overlook. There he sat down on the grass, and I sat down beside him. The other two space brothers remained a short distance away from us and talked with Tina. I could see their hair moving in the wind, and also Tina's long hair, and her clothing. Great clouds scudded across the darkening skies. Raphael and

the others seemed to pay them little heed.

"I, too, was given a pseudonym," said Raphael. "I was named Ramu, but it is well that it should now be known who I really am. What Earth brothers must know is the role that the Heavenly Father has entrusted to us from the dawn of time, in order that their salvation on this planet might be brought about."

I was impressed with the magnanimity and simplicity that radiated from this person. A perfect balance was manifest in all his actions; wisdom and knowledge in all his thoughts. His amiability was sincere and natural.

"The brothers who are waiting below," he added, referring to our four companions who had accompanied us to the foot of the mountain, "will receive adequate reassurance that our meeting took place."

He spoke in perfect Italian, without any trace of an accent. I knew that he need not speak in order to communicate, but it pleased me greatly that he did so, as this made him seem more like one of us.

"The message which we give you," he said, "is for all men of good will on earth. This will be costly for you, for not everyone will believe you, understand you and love you. But we will stand by you and help you. It is an undertaking of love and salvation."

I had no doubt of the kindness and sincerity of his words, although the full import of all he said escaped me. I felt it was right to be concerned with love and salvation, and wanted to do all that I could for the good of others, whatever that might necessitate.

"We wanted to meet with you up here in the mountains, far from the physical and spiritual pollution of the city, in order to tell you that we are now beginning to become manifest to an ever increasing number of Earth people. Some see us only as a lightning-fast streak crossing the heavens; others see lights or signs, or have dreams or visions. To a few we show ourselves, as is now your experience. The result is that the news of our presence and mission is gradually made known to those who have not seen us. There is not much time to lose. If mankind does not see the folly of his behavior, then it is certain that very difficult times lie ahead. This was foreseen in the Scriptures, and some people know this to be true; unfortunately, most people do not believe it, thinking that what was written was only a fable."

He was silent and thoughtful for a while, and then resumed, "Today there is a strong wind blowing, but soon there will arise from the four corners of the Earth a much stormier wind that will sweep all clouds before it. The confusion that reigns over Earth today serves to convince but a few persons that all the prophecies which we have given mankind to lead them toward a better life are about to be fulfilled. They have been ridiculed, misunderstood, despised, and even repudiated. And yet, their words have always been fulfilled."

"So much sorrow," he added, with a sigh, "sorrow that Earth brothers could be spared if they could set aside their pride and their reliance on destructive force. If you would renounce the use of evil to fight evil, then your way would be shortened, and you would make enormous strides toward the good." www.universe-people.com www.cosmic-people.com

The wind stormed about in gusts of fury that at times almost took our breath away. It shook the trees and furrowed the grass in the meadow. It seemed a harbinger of the stormy future of our planet that Raphael had been speaking about. Now he looked me directly in the eyes and said, "If you do not become simple and good, and if the spirit of pride and power which is so dominant among you is not conquered, you cannot gain the true knowledge which a proper development allows. It is important that each individual open his heart and mind to an

understanding of these truths. Many would deny this, out of insolence and arrogance. By their attitude they make it impossible to allow themselves to be released from spiritual bondage."

I expressed my doubts about the possibility of being able to persuade people to accept such a message from the space brothers, and to change their ways.

"All of this has been said many times before to the people of this planet," said Raphael in answer to my protests, "but it is necessary to speak the truth loudly and clearly in order that those that are ready to hear it can receive it and do likewise. For those who will not believe and accept it, there are other ways of learning, which are all a part of the Heavenly Father's work, and still other, more difficult lessons to follow, in order that no one might be lost or sacrificed to evil. Many of us have come down to Earth since the earliest days, and sometimes have been born in earthly bodies in order to fulfill some particularly difficult assignment, and to confront evil directly. One must first save oneself, before one can carry out the work for which one was born on Earth."

I was astounded at what I had just learned. "Tell me," I asked him, "do people come to Earth from the higher worlds in order to learn how to become good, or to help those who must learn? For it is as if one went into the trenches; first, one must take care not to lose his own life, and then one can fight the enemy, in order to help save one's comrades-in-arms."

"Yes," said Raphael, "but in this battle the weapons are love and wisdom, which require God's grace and patience, and the confidence that the Father's plan of salvation, which is set forth in the Holy Scriptures, will be perfectly fulfilled, in spite of the growing disbelief of mankind. God is called Lord of Hosts. The Bible tells you of a battle between the heavenly hosts and the powers of evil. It is good that the Hosts of the Lord are always present, working diligently for the triumph of the good on Earth,—an invited army in a 'battle' of love and salvation against evil. Our numbers grow ever larger now in this time of our coming to Earth for this great mission. We are many."

"And are they all aware that they are here on mission?" I asked. "Many are not," he answered, "for a veil of forgetting comes over their. so that they have no clear memory of their past. This forgetting is necessary, in order that the lifetime they spend on the planet is not too difficult for them to bear. But afterwards, any soul that belongs to Universal Love and has completed his time on Earth has full knowledge of who he is, what his work was, and the never failing help we gave him from our side."

I asked, "Does the Scripture speak of this also?"

"Certainly," replied Raphael. "The book of Genesis relates that the sons of God were born on Earth to bring healing to the society of that time, which was already full of evil, and took unto themselves wives from daughters of men of Earth that pleased them. Great efforts toward purification were made in those days in order that the good might gain the upper hand over evil."

This remarkable being was telling me things which I could not possibly fully understand at that time. But I knew that they would stay with me in my thoughts and in my heart. Now, more than ever, I was sure of his goodness and understanding. I was silent and thought about all the things he had told me.

"You will ask," Raphael resumed, "why we don't show ourselves to the inhabitants of Earth openly, or do something great or unusual in order that the truth might be made known to all, that everyone's eyes might be opened, once and for all. These are questions asked by a great many Earth people, at least since the time that Earth became a planet in need of

rescue. I tell you now what has already been said and demonstrated to you before: This is not possible, as long as the brothers of Earth will not open their hearts to the Heavenly Father in humility and love. We work for your highest good, and we discern things which escape your error-blinded judgment. We understand when to take action and when to wait.

In other epochs, when things stood differently than they do today, we showed ourselves and led mankind quite openly. However, we cannot use coercion against the gift of free will, which God the Father has given to all his children, and we can state with certainty that the strength of your determination to probe the limits of rebelliousness will bring you even worse troubles than you have already experienced in the days to come.

Throughout the cosmos, it is not permissible for higher developed brothers to violate the freedom of those who still have a long way to go in their own development. So much that is bad can best be fought against after its devastating effect has been experienced by the people themselves, as a consequence of their hardness of heart. This is not because the good has no power to solve problems; on the contrary, it is the shorter way, and the way blessed by the Father."

Raphael stood up, and I did also. "Now we must part," he said.

Tina and the two space brothers, with whom she had been conversing, came over to us.

"We work by every means that we can," said Raphael, "in order that the good will eventually blossom on the Earth. This necessitates on our side a choice of action, always in harmony with the universal laws which are the Heavenly Father's will. Many times these are scarcely understandable to you, because you follow a logic of human might which is opposed to universal love. As a consequence of the limitation of your human understanding, you err when you judge us. Therefore it has been said and written, "Judge not." And yet you do pass judgment on God, on us, and on your brothers. Your judgment is in measure to your own prejudice. When you have arrived at a true understanding, the error of having been judgmental will be revealed to you. For in love lies the true understanding. The planet Earth has less love than the air which the inhabitants breathe."

The wind began to storm again and cause everything to tremble. I thought, when such a kind and amiable brother shows so much concern over conditions on this planet, the situation must be even worse than I, in my ignorance, imagined it to be. We bade one another a loving farewell. Raphael assured us that we would see each other again before long.

They made their way to their craft, which was hidden amidst protective foliage. I had the impulse to follow them. Raphael turned around, and without moving his lips said to me, "not yet. The time will come when you may board our spacecraft, but not at present."

For a moment I stood still. Then, once more, I wanted to go on, but a force held me back so that I had to give up the attempt. Tina waved goodbye, and the brothers turned and again signaled a friendly farewell. Then we saw the disc rise up over the green countryside in a tremendous burst of velocity. It ascended to the clouds in an instant, and disappeared in their midst.

When we arrived at the place in the valley below, where our friends were waiting for us, they told us they had seen the flying discs, and they repeated to us certain parts of the conversation that we had had with the brothers, which they had received telepathically. In a relaxed and happy mood, we turned again homeward, stopping for the evening at a little guest house in Finalboro. We talked about our encounter for many hours before finally going to bed that night.

The next day we set out on the return journey to Genoa.

(5)

CHAPTER 5

THE HEAVENLY BEING

Raphael spoke to us many times after that meeting, sometimes in the middle of the night, sometimes during the day. He told us that that method of getting in touch with us was called "cosmic contact," and that by properly directing our thoughts we could be in communication with him any time that we wanted to, in the future.

He also gave us a few rules of caution: whenever we wanted to be in cosmic contact, we should first ask the archangel Michael for his protection.

"Call upon Michael," he said, "and you will have nothing more to fear!" And that is exactly what we did.

One evening, just before going to bed, Raphael said to me, "Let yourself fall into a deep refreshing slumber. You are going to have another visit soon."

I lay very still, thinking about what he had said. I thought about the great gift which I had been vouchsafed, namely, to be in contact with the brothers. I knew that every soul on Earth could speak by means of his mind and spirit to other souls throughout the universe. I became aware that no one in the cosmos is alone, and that the brothers never abandon those who live under the difficult conditions of our planet Earth. They follow, help, and work for the good of those who allow themselves to be helped and guided. Sometimes they do this quite openly, at other times they merely give evidence of their activity, and on still other occasions their help is given in secret ways so that no one is aware of it at all.

I recalled the advice Raphael had given me and stayed as quiet and relaxed as possible. The hours went swiftly by and sleep almost overtook me, yet nothing happened. Then I thought, perhaps the promised visit would come in the form of a dream. Raphael had, in fact, told me that dreams are some times the participation in the life of another cosmic or spiritual dimension within us, and that our seemingly disconnected and senseless dreams may not in reality be that at all.

Now I knew that the brothers from higher worlds revealed themselves to us also in dreams, thus conveying to us real messages singularly appropriate to our need. Moreover, the scriptures are replete with instances in which the Lord God makes known His will to man by means of a dream. Under such circumstances, one is actually far more sensitive than in the conscious state, to the reception of promptings and warnings from above.

I thought about these things and became quite convinced that this would be the way my visitor would come. But just then I caught a glimpse of a soft, many-colored flash of light. Looking more closely, I noted that it seemed to pulse with life. It was as if the hand of some great artist was drawing, in lines of light, the face and form of a man about thirty years of age.

When this masterwork was complete, there before my eyes was the figure of a man of exceptional grace and beauty. I was completely entranced. He was clothed in a white tunic,

with a braided cord about the waist. His countenance was lovely beyond description. His brow and all the lines of his face possessed a harmony and peaceful majesty such as I could scarcely before have imagined. He had blue eyes and chestnut brown hair, which fell to his shoulders. A good-looking beard completed this image of light.

This heavenly being radiated a secret deep life-force and an infinite grace, which gave peace. I felt in him an absolutely pure love, and, in his presence, this gradually permeated my whole being.

He came closer to me, with an expression of perfect amiability in his gentle smile. My soul felt completely overpowered, and yet it could recognize its true self in him. In his fine, noble face I saw myself, and I felt within myself the pure, all-consuming love that streamed forth from this being. The feeling of exaltation that I experienced is impossible to describe; I was in a state of perfect inner purification and spiritual wholeness. This luminous presence penetrated every cell of my body, and his radiant beauty evoked a deep sense of peace and longing for goodness and love.

The vision receded, but it left within me a feeling of indescribable joy. I wanted desperately to know who it was that had visited me. One name rang within me like a sweet melody, but I did not dare to presume it was right. Then came the voice of Raphael: "You will see him again, but in a different guise," he said, and to that he would not add another word.

I spoke with Tina about it. We knew that another meeting with the brothers was supposed to take place on the following Sunday. Our instructions were to start out on the expressway in the direction of Rapallo. We told our friends about it and they said they would be happy to accompany us. Their unflinching and enthusiastic support seemed to me a further gift from the brothers, who by now had become a very real part of our daily lives.

We left the autos at a place in the foothills near Zoagli. Paulo, Anna, Gianna and Roberto remained behind in a meadow. Tina and I went on farther by foot, since the road was no longer passable beyond that point. We climbed the upward sloping path, happy as two children setting out on a vacation together. In spite of the misty weather and cool air, we were perspiring because of the effort of the climb. We noted that that year, 1980, was having more than a normal amount of inclement weather.

We continued on around the hillside until, suddenly, we found ourselves standing before a valley with steeply sloping sides. In the distance we could see the sea and a good stretch of coastline. We decided to sit down and rest awhile, in order to catch our breath. The grass was wet and it looked as though it might rain again at any time.

We put up the umbrella that we had brought with us and began once more to climb. We had gone only a few steps when our attention was caught by a soft, low-pitched humming sound. We looked up and saw a large disc circling high above us as if searching for a place to land.

The agility with which the flying object moved was truly remarkable. It had no burning lights, and seemed to be dark silver in color. We felt oppressed, as though our whole bodies might be crushed. Tina cried out, "Raphael, what is the matter?" I tried, by means of cosmic contact, to ascertain just why we had this strong feeling of pressure, which by now was causing us no small amount of anxiety. The stifling feeling grew more intense. Then the disc withdrew into the distance, and immediately we began to feel well again.

The voice of Raphael spoke to us, "We wanted to let you experience this sensation of pressure, in order that you might better understand how you must undergo a certain amount of purification and reorientation of your life energies with each new meeting with us. Your planet is in an impure state because the heart of man is impure. The Earth is out of harmony,

and disintegrating vibrations, like the scourges that lash her sorrowing multitudes, create ever-widening zones on the planet where the life energies are undermined. One day you will comprehend the reality of these conditions which are beyond the grasp of your limited science. Those few who have begun to realize the true situation are misunderstood and left alone."

I heard what Raphael was saying to us and was fearful, lest the sensation of stifling oppression overtake us again.

"Now we are going," came the voice of Raphael from the disc. "Follow the path. We will meet again farther up."

Because of the rain and the mud, we continued the climb with considerable difficulty. The wet grass was slippery, and we grasped at the lush growth to pull ourselves forward. At last, we came to a broader footpath that led to a little meadow. We had scarcely arrived when we saw the disc, standing there on the ground just a few dozen meters from us. I was surprised to see that it seemed level in spite of the sloping ground on which it rested. This was apparently accomplished by varying the lengths of the supporting members between the disc and the three-ball landing gear, thus maintaining perfect balance.

"How wonderful!" Tina cried out.

Between us and the disc, a few meters distant, stood Raphael. The rain had noticeably decreased, but this man from space did not seem to be the least wet. He greeted us heartily and came closer.

"It is good to be able to meet with you up here," he said. "What a beautiful spot on planet Earth this is!"

Tina called our space farer's attention to the fact that our visits almost always seemed to take place in the rain.

"That won't always be the case," answered Raphael, "but the Earth must be cleansed. Much water will yet have to flow, and not that alone."

Tina then said that she was really very happy, and that the rain seemed to be quite a normal part of our meetings; that she understood the idea of a needed cleansing very well, which this indispensable natural element illustrated so perfectly.

Raphael invited us to listen closely to the voice of the rain. He said that mankind was more and more losing its sense of oneness with nature. "To regain this perspective," he continued, "would be the key to being healed of many of the evils that now plague mankind."

We stood in silence. Only the whispered patter of raindrops falling on leaves and grass could be heard. Yet, in the drenched surroundings and the gray atmosphere, there was a quality of vibrant life because of the presence of this being.

"If the people of Earth do not return to a state of peace with creation, and do not learn to relate harmoniously with nature, she will not reveal her heart to them. They will not be able to develop further, in spite of all their scientific discoveries."

"True knowledge, which the higher development of the Creator's children brings with it, includes the reality of the infinitude of worlds within the universe, which reaches far beyond the realm of only material dimensions. Your science, which researches matter only, and does not concern itself at all with that which goes beyond it, can lead you only to a knowledge of the superficialities of creation, with the great danger that the most important part will be

overlooked. This is the reason why your achievements are constantly misapplied."

By this time the rain had ceased falling and we had again put down our umbrella. Raphael was leaning lightly against a tree, and every so often he would sweep the scene with a look of keen intensity, as if in wonder at the blossoming plant life all around us. We suspected that our meeting might be drawing to a close.

Raphael invited us to come with him a little way in the direction toward the spot where the disc was resting on the ground. "Your science," he continued, "must learn to recognize its limitations. Matter cannot be master over matter. When man is awakened to the fact that true knowledge comes in other ways as well, science will also be a help on the chosen path. So, as you now are, and wish to remain, we will never be able to give you higher knowledge. You would want to use it for your purposes of human power, and therefore in dangerous ways. To that end you are even prepared to bring about disorder and pollution in the region of space surrounding the Earth. You will find us vigilant, however, for it will not be permitted that you should unleash death and destruction over the whole planet."

We walked slowly together across the meadow. Raphael, tall and majestic, was between Tina and me. His step was light and sure; his shoes seemed to be made of a material that was copper-colored and as light as a feather. He wore a fairly tight-fitting space suit, also of a coppery tone. "You belong to the brotherhood of universal love," I said. "What, then, is the meaning of your statement that you would not allow dangerous Earthman to expand his activity unchecked into outer space?"

"Our methods are peaceful," he answered. "If you nevertheless insist on going ahead with your war plans or make false peace proposals behind which you hide other intentions, you will not succeed, for we will not allow it. First, you must learn the way of goodness, of universal justice and of love. Only after that can you do as you please."

"If I understand you correctly," I responded, "this means that you would never use force to deny earthman access to outer space, but you would in some manner make it impossible for him to violate the purity of outer space by means of the nuclear bomb and other polluting devices which may be sent out from the earth."

"Right," he answered. "And that is also according to the universal law of God our Father."

He paused for a while and then went on to say that we would find in our scriptures that the children who were rebellious against the Universal Father's love were given a certain boundary beyond which they were not permitted to pass. Only for the righteous, the children of good will, does the Father set no boundaries on the paths by which His children come to Him. "The planets of the whole cosmos," he said quietly, "belong to universal love. They feel bound to one another in a competition of love and cooperative service. Every brother feels like a brother because he is the child of a Father-Creator. Knowledge does not mean "might," as with you, but more cooperativeness, more humility, more loving kindness. Love means giving, without asking anything in return. Receiving is included in the idea of love, but it is not the reason that motivates us to love one another. On Earth one misuses knowledge to rule over a brother. All too often one who stands higher up promotes injustice, and forgets what it is like to stand down below. The only might that we recognize is the beneficent power of the Heavenly Father. The only true power is that which springs from love. True knowledge and responsibility lie in service, good will, humility, and simplicity, in view of the immeasurable grandeur of the universe."

Tina responded with a commentary on how far we Earth dwellers were from realizing such a single and wonderful existence. She said that what Raphael had been telling us about life on those planets that belong to universal love was the dream of so many Earth dwellers who

long for peace and justice.

"Many of Earth's people," Raphael observed, "pay no attention to the universal laws of creation, nor do they accept them. Others have perverted these truths, and complicated them in ways corresponding to the hardness of their minds, teaching the people to take on burdens which they could not themselves carry. This too has been spoken and written about. Thus, many Earth brothers do not obey the divine laws because they are true rebels, and others, because they do not believe them to be genuine and just. Bad teachers of the laws therefore have much to answer for with respect to their own brothers. The scriptures are very strict with such persons."

I said, in response, that I seemed to recall that some of the truths which he mentioned were taught to us by Jesus of Nazareth almost two thousand years ago.

"If you report these, my words, to your Earth brothers," said Raphael, "you will find a few who say that all this is just a fairy tale. Others will say to you that, since the same message was given two thousand years ago, they see no necessity to repeat it now. They will say there is no need to reveal these truths because they are already so familiar to them. To such persons, one can only say, "Hats off!" If Earthman had really learned these teachings and translated them into actual practice, we would not be here today to bring you this warning. But we have other words for you as well, other things about which we wish to speak. Let your spirits not be too troubled, for many are waiting to hear our words, and will rejoice in them."

We stopped momentarily beside a very unusual bush. Raphael stroked it while he spoke, and treated it with the respect one might have for another human being. Tina had again put up the umbrella, since it had begun sprinkling once more. Raphael paid no attention to the water falling on his head. His hair stayed dry, and that made me believe he was being helped by some unusual form of energy.

"The earth," began Raphael, as he tenderly touched the flowering bush, "was the Garden of Eden, which is spoken of in the scriptures. Eden is the whole cosmos, which has remained true to the love of the Creator-Father. There came a time when the people of Earth wanted to eat of the knowledge of good and evil. This was forbidden, since it would bring harm to that which had been created. The Father had given His warning. Mankind, however, did not wish to believe that warning, and so began to experiment with living after its own desires, and with that, the cycle of our present time was begun. You, who had eaten the limitless fruits of universal love, wanted to enjoy one single fruit, namely to try the pitiable way of wrongdoing. Moreover, you said the way of universal love was monotonous and tedious, and thus traduced the story of God's divine creation. Man began to put the bad in the place of the good, selfishness in the place of love, war in the place of peace, and decadence in the place of progress. He went astray, and for that he also gave the Father the blame, who, in His love, has given all His children the wonderful gift of free will. So the word was fulfilled, which stated. 'If you eat of this forbidden fruit, you will surely die'"

An expression of great seriousness came over the face of this brother from the universe, reflecting his profound inner anguish, and this touched me to the depths. Tina looked at him with an expression of anticipation. There was something about his radiant countenance that awakened within me a feeling of hope. His cheerful tranquility, and the warmth and loving kindness in his look gave promise of a way of salvation.

"How will it be possible," asked Tina, "to overcome a condition that has already existed on Earth for many thousands of years?"

"It has all been written," said Raphael, as he resumed walking. "Everything that might eventuate from the freedom of choice of Earthman was foreseen, and his salvation was

provided for through a great plan of love, corresponding to the justice and goodness of universal law. Rebellious man will never be abandoned; rather, he will be given support? he will be led, he will be chastened and comforted. There will come a time when the One to whom is given power in Heaven and on Earth will come with His own, and then the rule of evil will be ended, as has been ordained. God the Father will know how best to deal with those who are not yet ready for salvation. We will then not be able to do anything further. We will carry out the new plan of the Father, which He has carefully prepared, but for those concerned, there will be great sorrow and anguish that they did not understand how to make use of such a great opportunity of being rescued."

He was silent for a while. Then he added, "We are the cherubim of the scriptures. We were appointed by God Himself to be Guardians of Eden. Never will we allow Earthman to have access to the unspoiled Eden-world, as long as he has not changed from the spirit of the power of the bad, back to the spirit of universal love. Travel to the space of other worlds is denied you through the justice of universal law. First, you must totally renounce the bad. Then the Earth will again be the Garden of Eden, and the people of Earth will be accepted by the universal brotherhood. This great hindrance will be removed, and we will return and be able to move freely again about the Earth, and you about our dwelling places, as it was before the rebellion."

Tina smiled and said she wished that day would soon come. Raphael read my thoughts and repeated what he had already told us. "We," he said with emphasis, "will never resort to the use of force. Force always brings on more force, hatred brings hatred, and death brings death. Our weapons are love, discretion, wisdom and patience. We are, nevertheless, far more effective in accomplishment than you could possibly imagine. We will not allow evil to take root in the cosmos, where harmony, love, and the life-force reign. From the earliest times we have renounced the allurements of evil. Being a creature with finite limitations brings with it the obligation to trust the Creator, who has given us freedom and dignity. We love His laws, and know that His love opens the way to everlasting life. It is foolish not to want to give up a little, and thereby to miss out on so much happiness. We love God, our Father, because He loves us. He loves us unconditionally, and we do likewise, for this is the proper response. Soon your planet will comprehend this too, and the long awaited day will dawn for you. I tell you truly, it will be soon."

We came to the place where the disc was.

"That means," Raphael concluded, "that the cherubim will soon be among you. Earth will again be a planet of universal love, and no longer in the power of evil. We will take you with us in space and you will visit other worlds in your space ships. You will seek out the many mansions of the Father's house, and the new age of love will put an end to the many thousand year history of war, death and tribulation."

Here the meeting ended. Raphael bade us farewell and made his way toward the space craft, which was now in sight. We would have liked to inspect it more closely. Raphael turned and said that he was sorry that he could not grant our wish at this time.

Through the portholes we could see the faces of two beautiful beings within the disc. We greeted them with a wave of the hand and they returned our greeting. The door closed silently after Raphael. Then the white light came on at the top of the dome. We heard a low humming sound, and saw the three-ball landing gear retract into the craft, which now hovered with a gentle rocking motion in the air.

There was a rustle of leafy boughs, and the shrubs bent low as if pressed by a sudden gust of wind. We experienced a slight pressure in our eardrums, and the disc lifted straight upwards, then turned in flight, and disappeared quickly in the clouds above.

CHAPTER 6**THE MOTHERSHIP FROM THE STARS**

We drove through Sportono; at the western edge of the village, after crossing a bridge over the highway, we started up the steeply inclined road before us. There was a tang of freshness in the air, such as is known to all who travel the countryside at this beautiful time of the year. We drove for several kilometers amidst pines and shrubs, green with the touch of nature in springtime.

Meanwhile, the night was falling rapidly. The mountain tops were only faintly visible in the soft glow of the evening sky. The clouds disappeared and stars took their places in the heavens. The air smelled fresh and clean, washed by the recent rains.

I brought our friends' car to a halt at a convenient spot and told them to wait there, in accordance with the instructions we had been given. Then Tina and I drove on farther.

We drove for a short distance under the trees, away from the main road, then parked the car and went on by foot. Since it was now dark, we had to light our way by means of a flashlight which we had brought with us. Tina said to me that if it had not been for the brothers, she would never have ventured forth to such an out of the way place at night. She found the going very difficult, since her shoes were unsuitable for such conditions, and we held each other's hands for support as we tried to avoid the puddles and the mire.

After we had gone on like this for quite a long while, we began to be aware of voices. We stopped immediately in order to listen more closely. We could hear the voices of both men and women.

"It is they," said Tina. "I am sure of it. They are already here."

I was almost sure that it was they, but, since I was not receiving mental confirmation of that by 'cosmic contact', I thought it wisest to proceed with caution. I asked Tina not to speak loudly, and to go very slowly. She, however, was full of joy and showed no fear whatsoever.

We came to a long row of bushes that formed a natural hedgerow bordering a large level area, which remained hidden from view. We went along it to the end, where we came upon a rather large meadow. Now and then the call of a night bird pierced the stillness.

The air had become noticeably fresher, so that we were glad to be able to don the pullovers which we had brought with us. With the aid of our flashlight, we looked over the clearing before us as best we could. It was uncultivated, and divided down the middle by a strip of tall grass, the two halves of the field being on different levels. We pressed on through the wet grass.

"I sense that they are here," Tina repeated. "I feel certain that they are nearby."

I insisted that she be quiet, nevertheless, and decided we should wait there where we were. Meanwhile, we sat down on a large flat stone that seemed reasonably dry, and waited patiently for some sign of their presence. Then came the voice of Raphael. It was clear, and nearby. "We are already on the ground," he said, "quite close to where you are."

Tina was jubilant, and said again she had felt it unmistakably. We turned off our flashlight,

and Tina pointed to something barely visible at the end of the meadow, where the terrain rose to a higher level. (3)

There, where the dark border of the trees could just be distinguished, a light appeared, which gradually grew brighter and brighter. The outline of a large cigar-shaped object resting on the ground began to be clearly discernible amidst the darkness.

"Oh, how wonderful!" exclaimed Tina repeatedly. We were beside ourselves with amazement, and utterly astonished at the sight before our eyes.

The light grew in intensity, and now we could see the thing quite clearly. It was dozens of meters (perhaps 100 to 120) long, and, at its thickest girth reached almost to the height of the trees behind it. A long row of round portholes emitted colored lights that lit up the area where the object was resting. After a few minutes, the whole thing looked as colorful and brightly illuminated as a ship starting out on an ocean voyage. We were spellbound as we watched the play of colored light that now seemed to come from all sides, as if from fountains, whose sources we could not determine. Tina pulled my arm and wanted us to go immediately to the giant space ship.

"Let us wait," I said. "They will surely say something to us soon." We felt the same great joyousness within us that we had felt on the occasion of all the previous meetings. So impressive was this great vehicle from space, that the light-flooded meadow was no longer recognizable? it was as if one had been transported to a new and awesome world.

The glow of the cigar-shaped form grew even brighter, and then, before our eyes, began a play of light from the round windows which was truly a festival of luminous beauty. The rhythmically dancing beams of colored light touched our innermost being with a poignancy impossible to describe. Then, from one end of this ray-ship came, one after another, four flying discs, so brightly shining as to appear more like globes of white light. They hovered, and gently set themselves down on the open place in the meadow between us and the big 'cigar'.

The four small doors opened, and out came men and women. I recognized the form of Raphael, and my heart leapt for joy, so that it seemed caught in my throat. Tina waved a greeting. They came right toward us. Their bodies seemed enveloped in a phosphorescent glow. Raphael was the first to reach us, and the others followed.

"Welcome to this place of meeting", he said graciously; "tonight you will meet other brothers and sisters who work together on this mission".

We greeted Raphael, and with him, Orthon and Firkon, whom we had already met. Orthon was distinguished by his erect bearing and noble demeanor. Firkon again displayed that heartiness of manner which had so impressed us before. We shook hands all around. Their looks bespoke sincerity and good will; their gestures, an unpretentiousness that was calming and reassuring.

Then another brother was introduced to us. He was dark-haired. He impressed us as one whose talents were along practical lines. He was no less handsome in appearance than the others, and his behavior was marked by that same harmonious calmness. "This is our brother, Zuhl," said Raphael, by way of introduction. "He is greatly valued for his knowledge and ability."

Then another man was introduced to us, who impressed us immediately with his kindness and amiability. He smiled like one who had much to say, but would not speak. "His name is George," said Raphael, nodding in my direction, "the same as yours. This, our brother, lived

for a while on Earth, where he chose to come on an assignment. Now he has returned to us." We greeted one another with a warm handclasp. Then four young women came up to us. We were struck by their gracious charm. The smallest one had blue eyes and light blond hair.

"I am Kalna," she said, "and I am happy to be here with you."

"I am Ilmuth," said the second, as she warmly extended her hand. "This meeting brings me great joy." She was taller than Kalna, and her hair, as black as ebony, fell freely over her shoulders. Her dark eyes looked at us penetratingly. She was beautiful, but along with that, modest and unpretentious, as one could tell by her manner, and by her words, as she spoke to us.

Then two more young women were introduced to us, and they were dark complexioned. We were not told their names. They, too, were a clear example of other-worldly beauty, and of amiability, grace and goodness. The men and women were all wearing space suits with rather full sleeves and trousers. From all, there seemed to radiate a soft glow.

"This is a very unusual meeting," said Raphael, in his deep melodious voice. "It is important that you become acquainted with the brothers who are entrusted with this mission. There are many who are concerned about you. You will meet all of us eventually, but not at this time."

A subtle, pleasant, fragrance filled the air. "What a strange, sweet aroma!" Tina exclaimed. "It seems to be not of this Earth." I assured her that I, too, had never before experienced so clean and fresh a scent in the air.

The brothers smiled. In their presence, we soon felt a sense of trust and intimacy, such as would have been impossible to achieve in so short a time among Earth people.

Orthon looked at Tina with such benevolence, and spoke so tenderly to her that she was moved to tears. We all sat down in a circle in the grass, without paying any attention at all to the dampness.

"We won't allow you to become sick because of it," Raphael said good humoredly. "Just make yourselves comfortable."

The air seemed milder now, as if warmed by the light energy, and that made our hearts glad. A deep sense of peace left us feeling at one with nature. The space craft were like living onlookers.

"The inhabitants of planet Earth," began Raphael, sitting relaxed in the center of the group, his legs lightly crossed, "are ready to spend enormous sums of money to join us in space. And yet, we are already everywhere on Earth. We are among you, both visibly, as you see us now, and also in ways unknown to you. Many know of our existence and our presence, yet deny any knowledge of us. Many of those who have seen us insist that we behave in a strange and senseless manner, yes, even that we appear to act contemptuously toward them. Yet they don't want to take that small step that would lead to an understanding of the whole picture and answer your longing to know the 'whence, where and whither?'"

There followed a period of silence. I rejoiced inwardly over this amazing meeting with these 'pilgrims of the light,' in the stillness of the night. I remembered the words that Raphael had spoken at our meeting at Zoagli, and in my mind compared them with what he was now saying. I was convinced that the Garden of Eden had been desecrated beyond recognition by mankind who had rebelled against the Creator-Father's love. Just being in the presence of these brothers enabled me to sense and to comprehend so many things. I wished that this night could continue without ever ending.

"Some people," Raphael began again, "ask themselves whether we exist at all, and they think, 'If the extraterrestrials really exist, why then do they not show themselves to, and cooperate with, us in an open manner?' However, many people of Earth know very well that we do exist, and that we do not share their egotistic outlook or warlike tendency. In reality, they would like to have us in their power, in order to gain knowledge from us which would give them greater opportunities for power and domination. That is the reason why we must act in such a way as to avoid this danger, and why we are waiting for the time when it will be possible to bring knowledge to Earth brothers from the children of God, in conformance with universal law."

The man with my name looked at me with love and compassion. My feeling toward him was one of gratitude and awe. Now and then we heard the voice of a nightingale in the woods nearby. In the still of the night, we stood entranced by the beauty of his song. A fresh aroma permeated the air.

Raphael said, "Soon the Earth will once more be like the Garden of Eden. But before her people can be really happy, they will experience much hardship and suffering, as a result of their stubbornness and hardness of heart. In the end, however, that love which dwells within each one of you will gain the upper hand over all your malicious impulses."

Nov Firkon entered into the conversation. His voice was friendly, and he spoke with animation: "In the Bible, one may read how the Hebrews made a great journey, which led them out of captivity. Very well, that is also our message for these days: the people of Earth should prepare themselves for a new journey, one that has no equal in all your history. No single event, that ever yet happened on Earth, can compare with that which stands before you now. In order to understand that, one must note the signs which will accompany this journey, according to the text. Clouds and pillars of fire, which today you would call flying saucers and motherships, were seen over the leaders of the Hebrews who fled from Egypt. Exactly the same signs and realities portend in these days a new and final journey, which will lead you out of your present misery, into the true promised land of universal love. It is most important that all people understand this. The time is short."

Even if I had not been thoroughly familiar with the story of the Exodus, in the Old Testament, Firkon's explanation would have been easy to comprehend.

"We will accompany you," said Ilmuth in her beautiful, earnest voice, "as we did in those days, and our presence will be much more in evidence this time. We will lead you to the Garden of Eden. The path lies before us now, for already the ten plagues of the planet stand ready to work their harm, as decreed by those spirits who are mighty in doing evil. You will travel through a wilderness, in comparison to which the one that the Hebrews overcame would seem like an oasis. But we will be over you as before, only more visibly, to aid and comfort you. We will help you in every way that we can. We will be pillars of cloud by day, and pillars of fire by night. We will never leave you alone, and you will be protected as no other creatures on your planet have been protected before. For the forces of desolation on Earth will be mighty indeed."

Now Kalna began to speak, and her charming voice was accompanied by the persistent song of a nightingale in the background. "The Hebrews," she said, "were led by a great universal brother, who was born here in order to fulfill this important mission. His name was Moses. You will be led by a new Moses whom we all love and admire greatly. He will lead all the people on this new exodus, like a good brother or father. All who trust in him and want to have him as their leader, will arrive at that goal that has been already chosen. No one will be abandoned, if he does not wish to be. The message that we bring to you from the universe is one of hope and salvation, during this time when dark clouds are gathering on the horizons of planet Earth."

"You will discover," said Orthon in a joyful tone, "how much goodness and beauty is within you, and all throughout the natural world around you. First, however, the bad will teach you all its disasterous lessons, in order that those who desire the good may free themselves from the bad and forever ban it from their own hearts. Unless that happens, Earthman will be a danger to himself and to the whole cosmos. And we will, as it is written, draw a flaming sword for the defense of the part of Eden that is unspoiled. We, the cherubim, will guard the entry to Eden against all who would bring death and disharmony with them. Only after you have regained your original innocence, and evil can no longer find refuge within you, or anywhere on your planet, will the gates of the cosmos again be open to you. That will be a great day, and it will come soon."

This brother awakened hope within our hearts. Tina wanted to ask a questions "Why do you cite only from the Bible?" she asked. "Aren't there also other texts in which these things you have been telling us were recorded?"

"Throughout the ages," answered Raphael, "mankind has been given many revelations, and these have been spread by many different, trustworthy witnesses. Thus, the Father wished to enter into the history of mankind in a special way through the preparation of the Hebrew people, through which Jesus the Christ would later be born. The Bible gives the revelation of this intervention of God in the history of mankind. We carried out His will, and constantly followed the progress, since then, of things which now concern not only those people, but all the people of the Earth. Other people have started on a different path, but they, too, will be helped. It is what Jesus Christ said and did that makes the Bible so important and so timely. The whole Bible is an introduction to the great revelation which reaches its climax in the apocalypse. In it, all the most important prophesies of the old and new histories of the chosen people of God are brought together. There the events are outlined, whose imminent fulfillment we are telling you about,—the tribulations which Earth must endure, in order to break the bonds of evil,—the way back to Eden. All prophesies up to this time have come to pass. Now we stand at the point of fulfillment of the last one. We want to communicate to you and to the brothers of Earth those things that we deem most helpful for them at this time. Too many people today read the scriptures in the spirit of self improvement only, blind to the real meaning and unmoved in their hearts. The simplicity and directness of the original has been lost, and they are no longer understood."

At this point, Raphael ceased his discourse, remarking that, for reasons of safety, some of them would now return to the mother ship. It was decided that Raphael, Orthon and Firkon would remain with us for a little while. The others would go back in three discs to the mother ship, leaving one on the ground in the charge of Zuhl. Those who departed for the ship wished us a hearty goodbye? all said that they would see us soon again, and reassured us of their love and support. Tina was deeply moved. She said she wished they did not have to part. But Raphael again said that it was necessary.

The space brothers went back to the three discs, which, as soon as they were inside, rose up and flew to the larger starship, where they disappeared inside. The lights were lowered, as at the ending of a feast, when all is restored to normal again. Only a faint glow remained where the ship had been. From the round windows of the disc that still rested on the grass, a soft light was barely discernible.

Raphael invited us to go for a short walk with them. Firkon pulled from his pocket a little flashlight that cast a broad beam on our path. We walked on through the woods. Tina held on to my arm, and the three spacemen walked nearby, Raphael on my right, and Orthon and Firkon at Tina's side.

"When we tell you that you will not be allowed to continue your drive into space, we are fulfilling the prophesy of Genesis, which says that the Lord God has appointed us guardians

of Eden to keep man from gaining access to the tree of knowledge, in order that he may not contaminate it with evil. The practice of evil, which you have steadfastly adhered to, over the history of your planet, will soon come to an end, for you will see that that way, which you have chosen to follow, will turn against you. Only the way of goodness and universal love knows no delays and no evil consequences. Whoever persists in ways that are erroneous will find that the result will be tribulation. That is an important provision, by which the children who are in error will not irretrievably lose their way back to the good Father."

"If I understand you correctly," I said, "the Earth is near the end of the present dispensation."

"You are indeed at the end of this dispensation, this present order," replied Firkon as he stood still and eyed me intently. "Soon you will be in that wonderful era, toward which the scriptures of all past times have been pointing. But the things which must come to pass before that time will be sorrowful indeed. It is urgently necessary that mankind grasp the seriousness of the straightforward message we are giving you, as quickly as possible. All this has been told you long ago in the scriptures. But the true meaning of that which was said and written for your sake has been lost in the convolutions of your deluded thinking.

This meeting, and all that we had seen and experienced for some time now, was for us the most tangible proof of the truth of that which was being told to us.

"Why is it," asked Tina, hesitatingly, "that you don't give this message to people with influence and power? It is surely much more likely that such persons would be believed. They could accomplish much toward bringing about the understanding of those words of scripture that are about to be fulfilled."

It was Orthon who replied. "We have always chosen ordinary people for our messages," he said, "who would not distort the real meaning of our words through the influence of their own thoughts and training. Only a receptive mind without preconceived ideas is qualified to convey with fidelity a message from higher realms. The fact that Earth people will not believe what is told by a common person is proof of nothing but a discrimination based on arrogance. Nevertheless, we know that those who want to hear this message, and who love the truth, will not have this difficulty. Each one will feel the truth of the message within his own heart. Scripture provides the touchstone, or test of reality, for that which is coming upon your world. We speak to all men of good will."

"It is written," added Raphael, in his melodious voice, "that the Lord God punished man with the worldwide deluge, and that he promised that this would never happen again. The Bible also says that God made a covenant through Noah with all mankind, even including those of generations yet to be born. He gave Noah a sign as proof of His promise to him and his descendents: the sign of His rainbow in the clouds. Clearly, He did not mean only the rainbow that you see after a storm, but He chose the expression to symbolize His covenant with Earthmen, who had rebelled against Him, and had been chastened with the deluge. The bow was the sign of the bridge of union between two shores; the divine, where dwelt His true children, and the human where His Earthly children had chosen to rebel against His law of love. But He placed His bow in the clouds of the heavens and decreed that the waters of a great flood never again would fall upon the Earth, to bring sorrow to mankind. Now, when no clouds were there, that might have brought rain, of what was the Father-God speaking? The word 'cloud' meant flying ships, spaceships and starships; in other words, God's covenant would be assigned to us, and, above all, to the one who is in our midst, and who was sent to Earth, even this new Moses, who now will lead Earth in its exodus from evil to the promised land of Eden."

"Isaiah spoke of us when he asked, 'Who are these who fly like clouds, like doves to their doves?' He spoke of our flying discs, which fly to the motherships, as you saw this night.

The expression 'clouds' is found throughout the Bible. Ezekiel found himself confronted by a great cloud, and he described the starship. Read again what he recorded. And what were the pillars of cloud by day and pillars of fire by night, that led the Hebrew people through the wilderness? The cosmic majesty of the Lord God is revealed in His heavenly hosts. He, the Lord of Hosts, has acted through the ages through us with these signs of His presence. I already told you," Raphael said with emphasis, "that the Lord spoke from the clouds, as is stated in the Psalms."

Raphael turned now, in order to come back to the meadow where Zuhl was waiting with the beamship and the disc. And he said, "It is written: 'I put My bow in the clouds, and it will serve as a sign of the covenant between Me and the Earth.' These signs you have before you, and they have been shown to millions of Earth people. It is of utmost importance, "he said in a strong, clear tone, "that whoever would understand, should understand the truth of the scriptures. The truth illumines the understanding and enkindles the heart. On this basis we do our work, and invite many persons of Earth to cooperate with us."

"Read what is written!" he continued. "Read and consider carefully every passage. God said to Noah: 'When I bring my clouds over the Earth, and the bow shall be seen in the cloud, then I will remember my covenant, which is between me and you and every living creature of all kinds, and never again shall the waters become a flood to destroy all flesh.'"

"Do you not think that the appearance of our craft in your skies becomes more frequent? We assure you, God the Father has told us, that the time is now at hand, in which He has determined to call forth the flagships of the true children of Earth and soon the rainbow will be seen above them, in order that the covenant between us and the Father may be known to all, a covenant which will also be extended to the children of Earth. On these ships from the heavens we will be found, and there will be before all, the one who promised to come in the clouds of heaven in glory and power. He will take you you with us back to Eden, to dwell in His garden again."

In the meantime, we had arrived at the meadow, and I saw, in the background, the glimmering light from the starship and from the disc, beside which Zuhl was patiently waiting.

Now Firkon took up the conversation: "It is good to emphasize that the hearts of the people must be made receptive to the message of the scriptures, and that it should be seen in relation to the signs of our times. Many would like to solve everything by means of logic and intellectual study, but the truth is much simpler and more profound than all their hair-splitting. The children of the Father, who wish to know the truth, will sense that it speaks to their hearts, and will open themselves to it. We will always be ready to help you."

Raphael put a hand on my shoulder, and looked at me with friendly earnestness. "The revelations," he said, "that we have given you today will come as a surprise to many, as they did to you. You will experience much trouble and misunderstanding. It is necessary that this come about, in order that the veil of unknowing be lifted from these things. Many persons of good will will respond with belief and aid. Thus, they help to promote the work of those who do good, and do not lie, and we will be with them. Now we must leave you, but our greeting is as always,—until we meet again!" With warm embraces, we bade a fond farewell. The three boarded the waiting disc, which disappeared inside the starship a moment later. From the huge craft a humming sound could be heard, and the light around it grew stronger, changing from pearl-white to orange-gold. Then it quickly lifted starward, streaked like a flash of lightning, and disappeared from sight.

Our friends had remained near the spot where we had left them. Robert had recorded the images that came into his mind telepathically, and had sketched exactly the starship and the four discs. Nico had seen, from a nearby knoll, a light moving erratically in the sky. Its zigzag

course left no doubt of its identity. Anna and Paul had followed parts of the conversation by means of cosmic contact, mentally. Each one had received a sign that confirmed the reality of the direct contact with the space brothers that Tina and I had experienced.

It was with a feeling of great inner happiness, after this deeply moving experience, that we drove back down to the Riviera to resume our journey back to Genoa.

(7)

CHAPTER 7

A MEETING IN THE MIDST OF PEOPLE

One evening, I invited Tina to go for a walk with me along the shore at Nervi. We also asked our good friends, Paulo and Roberto, to come with us. We left our auto near the train station, and started off on the road to the seacoast. It was a beautiful evening and the air was mild. We walked for a long time along the coast, stopping now and then to watch the play of waves that sprayed the banks with foam. We had the feeling that something out of the ordinary was in the air. In my mind I turned to Raphael, seeking to come into cosmic contact with him, but I received no answer. We turned around and went back in the direction of the station. But, as we reached the wide alley of palms with its beautiful spring-like aroma, Tina and I both felt a sense of great peace come over us.

Suddenly, I was surprised by something and I pressed Tina's hand. She said nothing; she, too, saw what had astonished me so: Raphael was walking on the sidewalk across the street. He was accompanied by one of the other space brothers. The two were walking leisurely, and with no apparent concern. If one had not known who they were, one would have surely taken them for two distinguished looking men of Earth. In a manner as inconspicuous as possible, I left the side of the street where we were walking in order to draw nearer. Tina remained with our friends, who seemed oblivious to what was going on.

Raphael turned around, gave me a slight smile of recognition, but said, by means of cosmic contact, that we could not converse together in normal speech at this time. So I followed them from a short distance. There, before my eyes, was the proof that the brothers were among us, working for us, even in these days!

Raphael was wearing a very elegant looking suit made of a light weight blue fabric. The other man was also elegant, but dressed more in sports attire. As I thought it over, it became clear to me that the love which these beings felt toward us was truly unconditional. They were ready to do everything possible in order to help us, even to be one with us on Earth.

"When you read the Bible," said Raphael in spirit, "you will find it is written: 'Be not forgetful to be hospitable to strangers, for in so doing some have entertained angels unawares.'"

He continued on his walk, his companion at his side. I followed after them, outwardly showing no particular interest, but I thought deeply about these words of scripture. I could scarcely believe that I was being privileged to experience these things which were so clearly stated there.

Raphael continued, "Although we were received with love and respect by the brothers of Earth in former times, that would not be the case today. On Earth, as we have said before, ANGELS IN STARSHIPS

there is less love than the air you breathe." Then he said something, as if he were reassuring someone, and added, to me, "Today we cannot show ourselves openly. Whoever will believe in the goodness and truth of our message, will do so because he finds a parallel within his own heart. Those who choose not to believe will also find ample evidence of our presence in their midst. There will come a time when we can show ourselves openly; then our joy will be great indeed!"

After these words, he wished me well on my walk with my friends, and begged me not to continue following him. He turned and sailed at me, and his companion did likewise.

(8)

CHAPTER 8

EXPLANATIONS AND TEACHING

On another occasion, a meeting with Raphael had been arranged. We arrived at the meeting place as the sun was beginning to set. The travellers of the light did not make us wait for them very long. We saw Raphael, and with him were Firkon, Orthon, Kalna and Ilmuth. They came nearer and greeted us most heartily. We sat down in the grass. From up here we could see the valley lying before us, and, in the background, the sea. A few meters behind us, began the trees of the forest.

Raphael gave a quick glance toward Firkon, and I understood that he was asking him to begin speaking. And so Firkon began, in his characteristically lively manner.

"When we say to you that our starships travel rapidly about the universe, this must not be understood to mean that we travel in material regions only. The universe contains boundless regions beyond the material one that you know. The only dimension that is observed by your science is the material. The cosmic dimensions, however, are so rich in number and variety, that you cannot have the faintest idea about them. It would take a great deal of time and knowledge to begin to appreciate what we are telling you. In no way can you, with mere fantasy, comprehend more than the smallest part of such a grand reality."

Firkon waited to allow some of that which had just been said to penetrate our understanding. I saw how attentively the space brothers, sitting around us, were listening.

"In the cosmos," he continued, "there is not the only material dimension. There are ultra-material dimensions that encompass not only length, breadth and depth, but a much greater richness of life-realities, as a consequence of which all of that which you call behind, in front of, over, under, within and without, become outmoded concepts. The higher a universe is, the more its life-force expresses itself in new, free forms, and the consciousness extends itself to a more comprehensive point of view. Each cosmic dimension is suitable for a human body of a corresponding grade of development. Each new universe, brought forth through man's soul development, represents itself to him and his mind, which has attained a new and higher individuality, with a meaning and a new way of thinking, which was unknown in the earlier outmoded dimension. Thus each new step in the overall universe brings new realities and new ways-of-being of the life force with it, and this derives directly from the same universal laws that govern the whole creation. The more developed, and thus complete, the dimensions are, the more the consciousness knows of that which it experiences, namely

love; the love by which all was created, and which works within us. The all-embracing love is the life-force that holds together all that is."

Firkon paused again. The lively tone of his voice and his gestures gave life to his discourse, which he illuminated with examples and comparisons.

"As soon as a starship lands on the Earth," he said, "it is fully materialized. It remains, however, enveloped in cosmic power, which makes it independent of gravitational laws of the planet. For this reason, we can lift off from the Earth with ease, and, in a moment, overcome all the laws known to your physics. Thus we rise from the Earth at the ideal velocity for dematerialization with no difficulty at all, because we are not constrained by the law of gravity. When we raise the frequency of our life-vibration, we find ourselves perfectly attuned to the life of other dimensions. Quite voluntarily we can ascend to the heavens of higher dimensions, or descend to lower dimensions, even to this material stage."

I wanted to ask a question: "- The starships," I asked, "- in which dimension do you construct these?"

Firkon smiled and explained: "We can build them in whatever dimension we wish. For us, it is quite simple. When one has great Knowledge and uses it in complete harmony with the creation, the universal laws of God our Father cooperate willingly. Then all things are good, and all things are possible."

"In the scriptures it is said repeatedly that all that God the Father created was good, even very good; for it was the work of His hands. The hardships came first to those who wanted to explore evil ways. They wandered away from a knowledge of the universal laws, and their ignorance led to arrogance. Every good child of the Father puts himself with simplicity and perfect trust into the hands of his Creator, who has not left anything out of consideration for his well-being. He works through creation itself, and through His more highly developed children. They stand nearer to Him, and know better His laws of love. When, however, His children, as has happened on Earth, no longer put their trust in the One who made all that is, and become rebellious and proud, then everything becomes difficult and involved."

Firkon indicated, with a gesture to Orthon, that he should continue the discourse. Orthon began to smile, and said, "We showed Jacob the ladder which extended from Earth up to Heaven. He saw the angels ascending and descending it. Do you not think," he asked, "that this ladder represents all the cosmic dimensions which separate Earth from Heaven? We traverse all these steps from Heaven to you below, and return back up again. At the top of this ladder is Heaven's gate."

Tina asked for an explanation of this Heavenly gate which Orthon spoke of. "The cosmic domain," he responded, "which we call Heaven's gate, comprises, to state it practically, the last dimensions whose form yet corresponds to that which you know. Beyond that is found the universe of pure absolutes, the pure life-force, the essence of life, which no longer needs the means of outer form for expression. To give you some idea of that," he explained further, "below Heaven's gate, in the cosmic regions and in their universes and worlds, there are many, many levels of existence in space, but above that region are the conscious essences that build space. The higher one rises in the cosmos toward Heaven's gate, the more one frees one's self from form, in order ever more freely to express the universal consciousness. To realize this is the highest potential within us, and one comes consciously to the bosom of the Creator in a state of holy godliness. The vision of the eternal becomes ever deeper and more real. But one's development never ceases. The Father-Creator has no limits, and also sets no limits on His good children who wish to travel the infinite path of His Godly love."

Now Tina posed a further question: "When one in prayer says, 'Our Father, who art in

Heaven,'—does that 'Heaven' refer to a place beyond the Heaven's gate, or also to cosmic space?"

Orthon smiled. "God," he answered, "cannot be confined to any space, either cosmic or supra-cosmic. But beyond Heaven's gate, in the highest purity of consciousness, one possesses always an immediate awareness of the godly essence. The participation in the reality of God becomes ever more constant and spontaneous. Therefore, Heaven is the Godhead itself, which brings space into being, but one also understands it to mean every level within space, which is to be attained in this upward progression toward the Creator, the source of all knowledge and all happiness."

A look came over Firkon's face, as though he were about to express a thought that was especially difficult to understand. "It is, to be sure, a question of technical expression and of word usage, but the most important concepts can best be sketched in broad strokes as we have here been doing it. All that is expressed in words suffers a limitation. The cosmos is a world of limitless wonders. The abodes of the heavens represent the flowering of consciousness with respect to the unlimited possibilities of love, which is the foundation for everything, the life-giving essence of the universe. Love is divinity itself. The ladder of development of the life-force, the dimensions, the abodes of life, the path of the carrier of divine consciousness, —nothing in Creation is found wanting or idle. The Father created everything with infinite care, with the finest gradation, and with incomprehensible love. The marvelous laws of the universe stand at the service of His children, whom He loves with an infinite love. They, however, have been given so high a degree of freedom and dignity, that they have the possibility of opposing God's plan of love and everlasting life, and bringing it to utter confusion. Man must come to realize that he is a creature with the single limitation that he is not God, and therefore it is to God alone that he owes obedience and love. The sin of forgetting that, was the beginning of evil in the cosmos."

I thought about the fact that Earth men seem to conduct their lives as though this were the only one. So I put the question to Raphael: "Isn't it possible to give some concrete evidence to Earthmen as proof that there are other worlds where beings like you are living? That would surely bring more certainty to their thinking; for they live in the error of maintaining that after life on this Earth, there can be no other."

Raphael looked at me with loving kindness, but in his eyes was a half-veiled sadness, which seemed to me almost like a reproach. "You still do not understand," he said after a pause, "that it is not the outward proof that will cause many to turn from error and wrong-doing. So many proofs have been given to man over the many thousands of years of a history full of blood and injustice. But these were rejected, and so, for many, the responsibility and blame grew greater. Jesus gave many proofs during His public life, also as He died on the cross, and even after His death.

Few, however, have accepted them. Today, many people are seeing things which would make it possible to accept the reality of what we have told you, yet they have given them a misleading explanation. And when they are persuaded to give up their skepticism, they console themselves by saying that one day these facts will be explained by conventional science. Your world will not be saved by proofs, but by the love, patience and belief of those on Earth who are already spiritually progressed, namely men and women of good will. The unlimited power of love will triumph over evil, which is ultimately limited in its nature. So your way of death and of rule by force will come to an end. The love of the Father, and of His children, who are true to Him, will be the irresistible power that moves the stubborn-hearted; then will their minds be opened. Of what use is it to appropriate new truths without first having gotten rid of the errors in one's way of thinking? It would only increase the burden of blame. You must understand," he said, "that the light that is given mankind is just that which

is most useful, not more, for too much would harm the eyes of your understanding, so accustomed to the darkness."

"Does that mean," I asked, "that this illumination will come not all at once, but in gradual steps?"

"That's right," responded Raphael, who seemed to have grown more cheerful. "God does not wish to destroy, and our actions toward His erring children are in accordance with His love. Still, it is important to do all that is possible to make sure that the paths to evil do not extend beyond certain allowable limits. The farther His children stray from the right path, the more painful is the return. Suffering is the great universal voice that yearns for salvation. It is the echo of that which God the Father feels, whose anguish is immeasurably greater than all the sorrows of His creatures. He allows His children, beset by fears, to taste a tiny crumb of this divine anguish, in order that they may come to realize that true happiness comes only by staying close to Him, in His truth and wisdom." Silence reigned. I had never thought about the fact that God was a Being who could suffer anguish. I had imagined that nothing could disturb His infinite bliss. Firkon looked into my eyes; I knew that he could read my thoughts. He smiled; then he grew more earnest, and said: "Certainly, my dear, nothing can touch the infinite bliss of God. But that does not mean that He cannot, at the same time, sorrow over the waywardness and suffering of His children. He suffers with them, but He does not lose His divine bliss."

Then he was quiet and thoughtful. He sighed, and added with great earnestness: "If you could only know what is meant by the sorrows of God!.." He said no more; I only noted he seemed suffused with sadness. I saw in him a great son of the Father's, totally dedicated to manifesting the limitless love of that infinite Being, a Being who had given His children the extraordinary gift of freedom, and did not deserve to have such a trust betrayed.

I asked a pardon for my slowness of comprehension and my hardness of heart. Raphael smiled and said that all creation was a school of love. He assured me that this was a truth that would be verified to anyone who opened his heart to goodness and simplicity.

Now Kalna's sweet voice joined with the others in conversation; her countenance was radiant. "The scriptures," she said, "often speak of the innermost heart in which God speaks to His children. It is in the dimension of the spirit, that part of the human being which corresponds to the innermost consciousness. Heart and spirit mean the same thing, in the scriptures. The heart does not concern itself with the difficulties of understanding, but it is capable of immersing itself in the contemplation of God, in His love, His truth, and His very Being. When the children of the Father cross the border we have called Heaven's gate, and enter the universe of pure spirit, then do they see with unobstructed vision the Divine in its infinite wonder; then do they participate in everlasting life, not with the mind's understanding, but in a clearer fashion by the heart and soul. Men of Earth have placed inordinate value on the mind's ability to analyze and formulate, but they have imprisoned the heart. They have become lost in a labyrinth of thought, and have allowed pride to establish its presence in the all-pervading intellectual process. First, errant understanding sought to nullify the heart, and directed all its disrupting activity toward its enslavement. But to destroy the dimension of the heart is to bring about everlasting death, the death of the spirit, the ultimate repudiation. Jesus spoke truly to you concerning these matters. Your misfortunes," Kalna continued, "stem from the fact that, in you, mind and heart stand in constant conflict. Or, to put it a better way, you have set matter and spirit against each other. This state of war arises from the pride that dwells within you. Pride leads to trouble. All of your afflictions, in the dimension of the spirit, come from your mind, which is permeated with pride. If you could free your mind from its presumptuous arrogance, and become meek and simple, pure and good, as the Father-God created you, then you would solve the whole problem of evil and your unhappiness."

Now Ilmuth entered the conversation. Her eyes sparkled. "You are convinced," she said, "that it is hard to get rid of pride. You are right about that, for just now are you able to see everything through the lens of understanding, and also the way of purification. Moreover, you have been taught a perfectionistic way of purification, which for you is not realistic, so that you finally came to the conclusion that the way of goodness for you on Earth was impossible. Also, this came about because your teachers and spiritual guides were themselves often full of pride and perfectionism. In reality, however, the way to purification and release from overweening pride consists of small steps, a gradual purification, bit by bit. Similarly, one breathes more and more oxygen into the lungs, in order to rid the body of toxins. Your spirit has all the potential needed to bring about a complete turnaround, if you would daily bring to your consciousness more humility and simplicity, and you would also discover that you are something more than you previously believed you were. On the other hand, if you allow yourselves each day to go a little farther toward evil, through ignorance and arrogance, then the dimension of your heart will die as surely as if stabbed to death, without your even being aware of it. God is good. He regards lovingly even the smallest impulses toward good within your heart. He requires very little from His lost children, in order that they might be saved. But if one is to be saved from overweening pride, one must turn away from arrogant thoughts. Humility and simplicity lead to humility and simplicity. Love and patience lead to love and to inner peace. Don't think too much about your badness, but much more about the goodness of the Father, and of His faithful children, who work for your well-being in His name."

Now Raphael spoke again; "The intellect," he said, "has the ability to alter and distort that which it receives from the dimension of the heart. Yet a thoughtful and well-disciplined mind, not in contradiction to the voice of the Spirit, can help the heart to express its unique wisdom. The intellect becomes ensnared if it represses or subverts this wisdom. Then the heart and the mind become enemies of each other, and the result is all manner of misfortune and sickness, which have brought so much pain and hardship into your lives."

"I repeat: the mind can become the enemy of the all-embracing love and laws of God, and can be used to destroy the love within the human heart. The way which has been shown to you, as we have pointed out several times, is the way of simplicity, humility, and loving-kindness. Strive toward these things, for you owe it to God. Pray to Him for a new mind and you will see salvation come."

Ilmuth continued, "For one who loves the good, there is no death. It is a great error to believe that everything ends with the death of the physical body. This is the fruit of inner blindness and ignorance. To die means to be born with a new body on another planet; it means to allow new life potentials hidden within you to find expression. To enter life in new worlds means to allow a more highly developed consciousness to become active; it means to be happier in a higher state of awareness, in an environment with richer possibilities."

"Jesus warned men of Earth to beware, lest the love within their hearts be swallowed up by their pride, and the brilliance of their minds, for thus they may become spiritually impoverished to such a degree that they can no longer be born on higher planets, but they run the risk of falling into such a state of confusion that it can only be compared with death. The sorrow of the Father over these lost children is so great that they become aware of it; their troubles increase, because their stubborn wills refuse to free themselves from their imprisonment by their own hardness of heart. There are some who are so obdurate and behave so abominably that they not only become depraved themselves, but they drag others down with them; they become virtual demons, —with such, how can one not speak of death? There is always hope of salvation, but it is not right to presume upon the generosity and loving kindness of so trustworthy a Father. This can bring suffering, for God is just. Woe unto us, if He were not!"

There followed a silence that seemed somehow like an admonition. The sun had already set, and the mountains were enveloped in a dark blue haze. The valley seemed to have grown more mysterious.

Raphael said it was time to bring our visit to a close, but he also promised to meet again with us soon. "We have much more to say to you," he remarked.

Evening was near, and the twilight drew its soft mantle over all the surrounds. We bade farewell like friends of long standing, sad that we must part. We were asked by Raphael to stand back a few dozen meters. We saw the little door of the flying disc begin to open, and a snow-white light shone through, illuminating all the surrounding flora. All went aboard, and again raised hands in a gesture of friendship. Then the door closed noiselessly once more and immediately the disc rose up with unbelievable speed. Shortly afterwards, it had disappeared from sight. The meadow grass was pressed down flat where the disc had rested, while taller grasses rustled slightly in the breeze.

(9)

CHAPTER 9

A LIGHT ON THE SEA

On the evening of the fifteenth of June, I was at home, and was just about to read a portion of the book of Genesis, when I was aware of coming into cosmic contact. The voice of Firkon was inviting me to come with Tina and our friends to Nervi. We drove there and parked near the railway station, as before, then started off on a long walk, but nothing unusual was seen or heard. Yet I remained calm; I was certain that the brothers would show up before long. We walked first on the road to the small village, then turned and came back on a walkway by the sea. Gianna said she was ready to spend the whole night walking, if they could surely see something. I responded that patience would always be rewarded, yet, in my heart, I began to fear that, for whatever reason, they might not be able to appear.

Suddenly, however, we saw a white light coming across from the sea, from the direction of San Fruttos. In his excitement, Paolo shouted out loudly and I had to urge him to regain control of himself.

The light came nearer, until it was about fifty meters from the shore which our walkway bordered. Now the flying disc was there, where it could be easily seen by all, and Paolo and Gianna called out excitedly, "It is really them! It is the brothers!"

Paolo had a clear cosmic contact, and he could tell us exactly what was about to happen throughout the various phases of the encounter. "Now they are switching on the white light on the underside," he said. And the light really did go on. "Now they are making the light brighter!" And the light would grow brighter. "Now they are about to dim the lights!" And the lights would grow dimmer.

And so it continued. Paolo announced in a loud voice when the red, green and blue lights would go on, and they promptly did so. The flying disc changed many different colors, and then flew off in a southwest direction and disappeared over the horizon.

The voice of Raphael reached me in cosmic contact, recommending that we restrain our

eagerness for a contact, and suggesting that we leave that area. I was afraid that the other people there, who had also seen the disc, might stop us and question us about it, but Raphael assured me that this would not happen.

There was an older couple near us who stood there literally open-mouthed, staring into the heavens. They probably could not possibly have made sense out of what was really there. Perhaps they could have believed it was some unusual aircraft. I thought about giving some such explanation to them, but Raphael advised me not to do it.

I obeyed, and we went from there with great joy in our hearts.

(10)

CHAPTER 10

THE BLESSED LADY

The following meeting took place in the grain fields of the great plains region. We had spent many hours to get there by auto. As always, we were directed by cosmic contact. The weather was warm and pleasant, though the sun was from time to time covered by a thick cloud. Having arrived at the place of meeting, we left the car and continued by foot alongside the fields of grain. The arch of the heavens seemed much wider than it did in the mountainous regions where our previous contacts had taken place. Suddenly, we saw several formations of flying discs going by, such a number of spacecraft that we were utterly amazed. As each formation flew by, there was a distinctively pleasant sound, as of waves, or the music of innumerable heavenly choirs.

Then we saw the starship coming from a certain point in the sky. It came closer, and then came to a stop, hovering several hundred meters over the field of partly-harvested golden grain. A flying disc emerged, larger and more beautiful than any we had seen before.

Tina, as always, broke out with irrepressible shouts of joy. The cosmic flying disc landed on the small strip of meadow land that separated two grain fields. Raphael, Firkon, Orthon, Kalna and Ilmuth got out, accompanied by a young woman of exceptional beauty, who impressed us deeply. All were simply dressed, with loose flying suits or long dresses that came to the ankles. The fabric seemed light and without seams, and the colors shimmered from beige to light blue, and from blue to violet. The young woman was dressed in soft, sky-blue; her hair was chestnut blond, and fell to her shoulders. She wore a pair of sandals that seemed to be woven of gold, yet gave off such an iridescent splendor of many colors as to be beyond description. She appeared to be about twenty years of age. Her lovely eyes were blue, and expressed a great kindness and understanding. A quality of refinement and magnanimity radiated from her whole being. She moved with a graceful, natural simplicity as she came toward us.

"Welcome to this meeting with us, which we have desired for so long a time," she said softly.

Raphael made the suggestion that we sit in the shadow of a large tree that stood on the edge of the little meadow between the two grain fields.

The big disc rested on the ground a few dozen meters away from us and we could only see it from a standing position; when we sat down, it was concealed by the tall growth. Everyone

found a comfortable spot. The charming young lady sat on a small rise of ground covered with soft grasses. Raphael said that the cosmic beamship, which we could still see motionless in the sky, was protected by a magnetic field, and would be invisible to other human eyes.

The brothers made known their joy in being with us, and we did the same. Then all became quiet, and the lovely young woman from the higher realms began to speak.

"When it is permitted to you to travel throughout space in our starships, there will be many other things that we wish from our hearts to share with you. The present mission has as its purpose to bring you the knowledge, and allow you to have the experiences, to make it possible for you to bring our message to your Earth brothers. All life in the universe is connected in the present moment. When a planet is in danger, and threatens the peace and harmony of the Father's whole family, we seek to save it, in His name."

All of us had turned toward her, and we listened with rapt attention. The reddish sunlight fell on her face in an engaging play of color and shadow which served to enhance her great natural beauty, while her words and gestures bespoke an extraordinary wisdom and knowledge.

"The good," she continued, "elicits further good, and joy responds with joy. Love stimulates more love, and knowledge promotes knowledge. The whole life of the cosmos is in motion. The same law holds true for the bad, which leads to more of the bad, when it does not serve to demonstrate the futility and harm of wrong action. On your planet, wrong action has brought about more harm, through death and destruction, than was ever known in former times. Nevertheless, we are here to assure you that everything necessary will be done to save you."

She was quiet for a while, which only served to focus our attention more sharply, if that were possible. "All children of universal love are now working for your planet, which finds itself in mortal danger. Soon the people of planet Earth will experience a period of tribulation, such as you have never known in all of your past history."

Now the wonderful lady spoke slowly, and sadness veiled her countenance; her voice was touched with melancholy. In spite of that, her majestic bearing seemed in no way diminished; on the contrary it was enhanced. "We are," she began again, "unsatisfied with the conduct of the Earth brothers. In the course of time, we have allowed numerous warnings to be given, and there has been no lack of signs. But still, the originators of death and destruction have carried on with their dreadful plans, and the others paid no attention, not wishing to become too involved, and thinking only of their own affairs. The Father can no longer suffer the foolish obstinacy of many Earth people, and soon these will bring upon themselves a mighty chastisement which will serve to purify their hearts, but also, to bring about the destruction of many of the good and beautiful things that have been accomplished on this planet."

With astounding clarity, this exalted being from the higher realms explained what lay on her heart. "We extend to the inhabitants of Earth a final invitation, in order that all who, from their hearts, wish for the victory of the good, and the return to the simple, treasured values of life, can join together with us in our efforts for your salvation. As long as the children of Earth do not conclusively renounce the evil tendencies that are within them, we cannot grant them any further knowledge. The Earth cannot remain as it is at present; a new age is needed, to bring all humanity to the point where it can take the right steps to a development which will deliver it from a thousands-of-years-long history of blood and destruction."

Her soft voice bespoke both a sense of sorrow and of urgency. "We invite all people of good will to lift their eyes to heaven, to become better every day, even if for only a few minutes, to

open their hearts to humility and loving kindness at least in some small way, so that their eyes will be opened and they will see clearly the enormous danger of Earth's present situation. Then, and only then, will our message of hope and salvation take root within your hearts. One does not have to do very much, but that little which can be done, must be done on a daily basis, in the everyday things of life, and the changes must come in every heart."

With a sigh, she added, "No one on Earth can avert the destruction that heedless men have prepared for the planet. The rescue must come from heaven; we need the cooperation of all, and a return to compassion and rectitude. This is a goal that truly can be attained by each individual in himself, and in his surroundings; each one can lay a small stone. Many stones will be added by us, and then we will provide for the remainder, so that the edifice of love and preservation for the future may be erected. Our concern for you," she said with a heavy sigh, "is a small part of that of the Father's. In recent years, you have come to a point in history which, to say the least, is far beyond the borders allowed by the Father's universal law, and you take no notice of it, as if you were blind. We send you warnings continually, but you heed them not, as if you were deaf. You do not want to pray, for want of humility, to the One who could save you, and you steer toward an unprecedented disaster as though it were nothing to be concerned about at all. We want you to come to see this clearly, and to do what the righteous universal laws require, in order that we may spare you enormous suffering. Some suffering is necessary, in order for a new day to dawn upon your planet, in which pain and evil are overcome, but it is possible to avoid the worst,—perhaps it is still possible. This is the last great message of love and preservation that we will give, in order to jar your consciences awake to see the things which stand at your door."

Her eyes met mine, and then Tina's. I was shaken to the core, for I thought, if this was the last warning, we must have arrived at a point where the outlook was exceedingly grave. I felt for a moment utterly confounded, yet the grace and compassion of her countenance saved me from complete despair.

"We will never be believed," I said. "No one will want to believe that you have given us a last warning about the danger hanging over the Earth."

To this, she responded: "The events soon to occur will make many of the proud become humble, and those who are more agreeable by temperament will become more receptive as they see increasingly that events are occurring exactly as you have told them. When God asked Moses to deliver His people from bondage, and Moses expressed his doubt that people would believe in his mission, the Lord assured him they would believe him because they would see with their own eyes that his words were being fulfilled. Certainly you also must accept the fact that many will laugh at you and contradict you, and your words will not serve to better those who are lacking in humility. But you should say them anyway, and we will stand beside you. It is urgently necessary for all to keep the true situation before their eyes, and to encourage each one to change his or her thinking and individual life toward more simplicity and compassion, even if only a little each day. We will also teach you to pray, and everyone will see that prayer is the most beautiful response that the children can make to the Father. Nothing is simpler or greater than to put one's self in union with the whole brotherhood of universal love of the children of the good Father and Creator. This is another one of those things that Earthmen of simplicity and good will must continue to do if the planet is to be saved."

Her last words were not clear in my mind. Had I understood what she was saying? She read my thoughts, and said, "To pray means to lift one's own heart to heaven, to the Creator, and to us, His faithful children. Pray in the way you find most effective, at the time that suits you best, but neglect not to pray! It requires so little, but it accomplishes so much."

With great earnestness, she continued, "The present times on Earth were foretold thousands

of years ago. The signs that would herald this age were also foretold. These signs have now been given, and continue to be given. However, man on Earth is too egotistically preoccupied with thoughts of his own personal advantage, with his needless fears, and the continual pursuit of his misguided ways. We will speak of that in more detail when we are on board our starship. Above all, I want to tell you that a wonderful time lies ahead for planet Earth. That long-foretold age will come, in which the dreams of people of good will can be fulfilled; there will be no more death, or sickness or sorrow. Righteousness will come alive in the hearts and lives of the children of Earth. But mankind has the power to thwart this final consummation of the planet, through acts of irretrievable destructiveness. We would take a hand in things, to rescue those who would be sacrificed to such total devastation. It is incumbent on all of you to prevent such a catastrophe, and to make possible that, after the storm, a time of peace and joy shall come to Earth on its upward climb toward the happy state of the more highly developed planets. At all events, this time shall come, and it could be very soon. After that, all prophecies will be fulfilled, concerning the last days. Truly, these things foretold in the scriptures will occur, but the hour and duration is known only to God, for the reason that the freedom of all His children is genuine, and not one of appearances only."

My mind contested with my heart, which fully grasped the meaning of her words. The majestic lady from the higher realms smiled, and gave me renewed courage.

"Do not try to understand all at once those things which will be explained to you later. We will prepare you gradually, so that you will not be overwhelmed. We will also help you to accept the things of great import that will be revealed to you. This is quite necessary, and you need never fear losing your inner balance; we will give you peace and tranquility, strength and courage. You, yourself, will be astonished about this."

I was grateful to her, and I could see that Tina had a more relaxed expression on her face. What I was hearing seemed to me more important than I had thought at first, and a feeling of dreadful apprehension almost overpowered me. But in a moment it left me. Now I felt free again, and no longer doubted the help which would be given to us, or that the Earth brothers would be receptive to this great message of assistance from these wonderful beings and the exalted lady from the higher realms.

"Whatever is necessary will come to pass," she said, "but soon the words of the prophets will be fulfilled, and the whole world will be astonished." Her expression was that of one who is thoughtfully recollecting words that are engraved on her heart.

"Now," she said, with a voice of certainty, "I am about the Father's business, creating a new Heaven and a new Earth. The things of the past will no longer be thought about; they will not return to mind. And what follows will be a life of ongoing joy."

She was silent again, and her expression was one of surpassing kindness and grace. Tenderly, she looked first at Tina, and then at the others, as though she wished to speak to the whole race of mankind, saying, "The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. There shall be no more evil on the Earth, nor destruction. Behold, this is what will soon come to pass on Earth after the time of tribulation."

"We would like," she continued, "to talk to you further about all the beauty that awaits you, but we cannot allow you to forget the conditions that really exist on Earth today. As a result of self-serving actions of many individuals, there is war, poverty, and oppression, and you will have to endure a painful period of cleansing, before the words which I quoted are fulfilled in reality. Pray that the time of evil may be shortened. "

Raphael seemed overburdened with a great sadness, and so did the others. Their outward appearance reflected a lively participation in the thoughts expressed by this noble being from

the higher worlds. Her demeanor bespoke resoluteness and composure. She continued, "Sodom and Gomorrah were, in fact, destroyed by fire, in order that they might be saved by a different destiny than is provided by the material form of manifestation, which they had so abused. We are here for the sake of all Earth children, to warn you of an impending holocaust. If we were to show ourselves today, as in former times, we would fare no better than did those brothers who were sent to tell them of imminent doom. The corrupt people of that city wanted to use force against our messengers. Today, we would be treated even more disrespectfully? at best, with indifference or with condescending smiles."

She looked at me directly, and there was reassurance in her radiant eyes. It calmed the wild anxiety her words had aroused in my heart.

"We will not do as we did before," she began again, "when we intervened with fire, as we do not wish to allow you to be swallowed up in an abyss? today you have prepared your own chastisement. We will use the fire to wrest new life from the devastation which you have initiated, and which will lay waste to the whole planet. It would do no good to take from you the death-dealing weapons of your arsenals? you would promptly build new ones. The use of those weapons would inflict such punishment on yourselves, in terms of death and destruction, that you would soon come to your senses. The planet would rise again, inhabited by those who had earned the right to dwell thereon in the new days. Then would the Earth once again be the Garden of Eden."

I recalled to mind the picture of the consequences of atomic warfare, which the brothers had shown me. My home city, along with many others, had disappeared from the face of the Earth, and, after the purification by fire, plants and grasses began to grow again. Scattered dwellings, people cultivating the soil, animals, and scenes of beauty and simplicity filled my heart with love and joy. I saw how the brothers came and worked together with these new people of Earth. I could also see that communication had been established between the brothers and Earth people. I understood that a rapid development would enable our planet to participate in the great cosmic realities before long.

Some people, who lived where my city is now, had gone aboard a starship. These pictures, which were being shown me, ran quickly through my mind, in vivid accompaniment to the words just spoken by the lady from the higher realms. Again, I saw what was impressed on my mind a short time before: people were fleeing to the hills, while, in the valleys below, atom bomb explosions in chain reaction were showering destruction everywhere.

I saw thousands of flying discs and starships arrive. Men, women and children were entering open doors, others were sucked up and lifted off the ground, for there was not even time for a landing, the rescue work was so urgent. Again I saw these things, and found that the words of this wonderful lady had described the true circumstances of humanity's plight in the greatest detail.

She waited until my thoughts and great agitation had calmed down somewhat, and then continued, "Unfortunately, Earth people today think the scriptures are only fairy tales, and take great pains to convince others like themselves that all that stands written there is merely symbolic. That is a great evil, which serves to spread the delusion still more. Noah was laughed at when he foretold the flood, which then really did come. It is written that that came about as a result of corruption of the souls of that time. When the force of one's very spirit becomes corrupt, then the material and cosmic life, which are in very close union with the spiritual, must share the burden of all the consequences. All spiritual pollution causes pollution in the other dimensions, which maintain a living interdependency with the spirit. Your planet is becoming ever more impure because you are impure in your hearts. The wickedness, and therefore impurity, of the people of Noah's time brought about the catastrophe that came to them. Today a much greater one faces you, in view of the

consequences for the whole Earth. We give you this last warning in the hope that you will come to realize the true situation you are in, but we have no intentions of putting our brothers in the dangerous position of those at the time of Sodom and Gomorrah, when the inhabitants of those cities sought to take our emissaries by force."

Her voice became firmer, without, however, losing its softness of tone. The gestures of her expressive hands served to emphasize the force of her words, "You, today, believe less than ever in the prophesies, even though they have been fulfilled, time and time again. Soon the lament over Babylon will be a reality on Earth. Already the three angels of the apocalypse have come to warn mankind of the impending disaster, but no one, or at least only a few, have accepted their message, or even heard them. For a long time, the prayers of the martyrs have sought the end of suffering and injustice for the good brothers on Earth. The seventh seal has already been opened by those who had the power to do it, and still have. Now, because of the stubbornness and folly of many, the Earth will hear the seven thunderclaps and drink from the seven goblets which hold the seven plagues. But this time will be greatly shortened because of the prayers of the righteous, as it is written."

We saw the eyes of the beautiful young woman fill with tears, luminous droplets shining on her dark lashes. Tina cried, and said that she wished to console her in her deep sorrow. I was embarrassed, and acknowledged to myself that I would never understand why these exalted creatures took upon themselves the burden of our predicament. In them was only love, with no desire to use violence against the great evils of this Earth, which were causing so much trouble for the cosmos. I thought of the Father's sorrow, and realized it was inevitable that these children, who loved Him so very much, would share in His sorrow. But still, my thoughts were a jumble of confusion. I understood, and yet again I didn't. I was tremendously moved.

The gracious lady turned toward Tina, who was weeping, to comfort her: "All people of Earth who long for true justice and the triumph of the love of the Universal Father on Earth, have nothing to fear. If we were able to bring succor to one small group of people in the wilderness, then you can imagine what great help and support we could give the race of man assembled under the banner of Almighty God in the unprecedented wastelands of this most fateful time in history. We would be above you and at your side. We would never abandon you, and through you we would be able to bring many brothers to safety, who otherwise would have been lost."

"In those days," she continued, as Tina wiped the tears from her eyes, "it was Moses who led his people, whom we wished to rescue from slavery. There were very important reasons why we chose to do this, for their sake. Today, the hour of universal truth has struck, and a new Moses will lead all who wish it to safety, without regard to race or nationality. He will be able to read in each heart the slightest longing for goodness and justice, which is the same as universal love."

The young woman was silent, and Raphael indicated that he had something to say. "It is written," he commenced, "that, in that moment, of two men working in the field, one will be taken and the other left behind; of two women grinding at the mill, one will be taken and the other left behind. Whoever meets the prerequisites to be rescued will be rescued. We cannot force anyone, not even for the purpose of rescuing them. Brothers cannot be brought to other worlds against their wishes. The Father never uses force to compel one to come to Him. Each one does it freely, on his or her own volition. Since the hour is nigh, it is necessary to think carefully about this, so that the time, which has been prepared by the insanity of man, will not come as a surprise."

Firkon gestured with his hand, to indicate that he, too, wished to speak. "The scriptures tell you," he said, "to be conscientious in your devotion, but today hypocrisy and denial abound. It

was said that signs in the heavens would herald the new age of love on Earth, although this would be preceded by great tribulation. Does it not seem to you that these are the signs foretold? Our starships and flying discs are seen by people of Earth in ever greater numbers. There are lights that move in the heavens, and signs in the sun, the moon and the stars. Many persons are witnesses to these extraordinary occurrences. Haven't you begun to realize that for some time now we have been signaling to you the approaching fulfillment of all prophecies? The signs already are seen in the heavens. Strange things are happening, as foretold in the writings of John? for example, the waters that turned red in the rivers and seas. The mighty rulers of Earth now have the means to kill the people and leave the material things undisturbed. These and other things, when you consider them thoughtfully, confirm that you are in the times that were foretold. "

Orthon sighed, and said, "Rumors of war and nation against nation never before occurred under the circumstances of today, when it is possible to destroy the whole planet. Not to see this is blindness, and not to hear of it, deafness indeed! The one who has come to bring you these tidings implores you to be understanding, and not to dissemble. That which touches you on the human level you do understand. Likewise, open your hearts and minds to these things which can bring you true happiness." Orthon became quiet, and I noted that he was finished with what he had to say.

The gracious lady from the universe arose, and we all did the same. The sun was now lower, and lightly veiled in misty clouds, which painted the sky with reddish strokes. We walked through the wheat fields, and the young woman stroked some of the heads of grain. Then she stood still and turned to us: "Fear not! No person of good will should allow anxiety or fear to touch his or her heart. Whoever loves peace and truth, for them there will soon be great celebration. Not a hair of your head will be touched, except there be a redeeming purpose, known only to the great Universal Father."

She went a few steps in the direction of the disc-shaped craft, which one could now see behind the stalks of grain. Majestically it rested there and reflected the colors of the sky from the surfaces of the round dome, which appeared to be a crystalline meld of metal and glass. No lights were visible inside it, yet the gleam of reflection was such that one might expect it to burst forth with light at any moment. With majestic dignity, the young woman raised her gracious, all-loving eyes to mine; from them, there seemed to emanate a powerful radiance that penetrated deep into my soul and granted me unspeakable joy and inner peace.

"In the appearances at Fatima," she said, "thousands of people witnessed the great apocalyptic sign in the sun. Two great wars were unequivocal proofs of the truth of that message, which is the same message I have given you, and is nothing other than a clarification of the scriptures for your times. You are living in the days that immediately precede the thousand year kingdom foreseen by John. Soon you will understand what he meant by his prophecy of this kingdom and the first resurrection. You will experience what it means for the survivors to be taken up into the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. Very soon the new day will come," she added in a firm voice, "in which a new humanity will dwell on the Earth. The animals will no longer be wild, neither poisonous nor harmful. Your fears about the sad events that are anticipated will change to unimaginable joy. We will be with you during the time this is coming to fulfillment, and after that, in the New Age of universal love on your planet."

I was certain that I would see her again. Now Raphael said that the time of departure had come.

The flying disc opened to receive these distinguished persons who had come to us from the higher realms of the universe, and lifted up into the rose-colored evening sky. There, it turned gracefully and entered the mother ship, which hovered high above the grain fields. In a

moment, the spaceship zoomed toward the sun, its colors changing from deep blue to light orange. We stood there, spellbound by the beauty of the setting sun.

(11)

CHAPTER 11

THE SUN MIRACLE

On the twenty-ninth of June, 1980, I invited our friends on an outing in the Bracco region, and for the first time, Gianna came with us. I knew that the brothers would give some sign of their presence, and therefore I had agreed with Tina that I would go ahead to the mountains alone, in the hope of having at least a short close encounter.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, we exited the highway at Levanto, in order to drive farther into the mountains. After a short time we succeeded in finding a place to park between two pine groves. We left the cars there, and began to trudge up the steep pathway by foot. It was very beautiful up there, and our hearts were filled with happy anticipation.

As we arrived near the top, we sat down on the grass and had some refreshments, in expectation that the brothers from space would somehow make their presence known to us. Later, since nothing happened, I went off by myself and climbed a little farther. In the meantime, I had noticed an irregular cloud formation in the sky, and the sun was hidden behind the clouds. It was beginning to get quite misty, as the temperature was rapidly falling. I was becoming concerned over the brothers' silence; we had received no contact at all. So I hiked back down to Tina and the others, below. There it was not so cold, but, nevertheless, the air was not exactly warm, and the moisture was rather unpleasant. Silently, I asked the brothers if they would not at least give some sign of their presence, but the silence dragged on until five o'clock in the afternoon. I could not understand what had happened, and began to have strong doubts about whether I had understood their message correctly in the first place. I excused myself to the others, and said I did not know what to make of it. The brothers gave no indication that they knew of our anxiety. The fog was beginning to close in on us, and I made the suggestion that we return to the autos and wait for some sort of direction.

I had made my recommendation when I heard telepathically the trustworthy voice of Raphael saying something I had heard many times before: "O you of little faith!" he said in a kindly manner, "How easily you become faint-hearted. Have patience! In the meantime, we will send you a little sunshine!"

A moment later the fog began to lift and a pleasant sun warmed the air, so that the temperature rose noticeably. I felt indeed like a man of weak faith, and determined to drop my impatient frame of mind immediately.

We all climbed higher on the trail until we reached the place where I had turned around earlier. The sky had turned blue again, and the dark cloud formations withdrew over the horizon. We had become quite jovial; Nico even felt like laughing aloud for sheer joy, just to realize that a contact with the space brothers had been made. We sat down on the grass, and I marveled at the extraordinary beauty of the landscape, the pines and ferns, and the profusion of shrubs and flowers. I took delight in the variety of color of the grasses, which

were no longer as tender as in springtime, yet still showed their young freshness.

While each in his own way was absorbed in contemplation of this festival of nature, suddenly Gianna shouted, "Look—the sun!"

The light all around us had grown noticeably dimmer. In front of the sun a large globe or disc circled in undulating fashion, creating the impression that the sun itself was beginning to rotate. At first, I was afraid, but then I watched with calm fascination while the light rays seemed to dance and play over all the surroundings.

"If you had looked toward the sun earlier," said Raphael in cosmic contact, "you could have seen us sooner. But now, we wish to bring you greetings of God the Father, The Creator of the sun, which gives life to the Earth, in accordance with His will."

In utter amazement we watched the dramatic spectacle before us, comparing observations excitedly from time to time. Nico had his sun glasses with him, so we all tried using them to observe the rotating globe. In that way, one could see more clearly how the object moved over the sun's disc with a circular motion. It gave the impression of seeing the sun itself wobbling on its axis.

This phenomenon continued for some time, and I sat down on the grass to rest. Tina came over to me, and, in hushed voices, we talked together about this sign we were seeing.

"The word apocalypse," she said, "frightens me, in spite of the fact that it was carefully explained to us that we have nothing to fear. The important thing is, that people all over the world change their ways of thinking and acting toward one another, if they are to be saved."

Hoping to encourage her, I said, "If we fix our minds on the wonderful works of creation, and on the power of love to serve and to save, we will best be able to help others, and will also be helping ourselves."

Gianna said she believed in the triumph of universal love, which is stronger than all the power of evil in the world, Nico spoke of justice, and said it was hard for him to see why anyone would think of it as punishment. Thus, each one expressed his or her convictions.

The sun-aparition was still there, and now we could see the rotating disc more clearly. Somebody made the suggestion that we offer a prayer to the Father. Gianna improvised one that came straight from the heart. She thanked Him for His gift of life, for the Earth and the Sun, and the brothers from space, who were so noble and so gracious.

Tina beseeched Him to grant that man's understanding would be illumined with universal love, and that people all over the Earth would turn away from evil ways, in order that the new age of peace might begin.

Together, we prayed the Lord's Prayer. We were all deeply moved, and each one felt in his or her heart the power and the caress of the great, compassionate Father in Heaven.

Suddenly Nico cried out, "Look up by the sun!" The sun seemed to still be turning, but now the disc had moved off to the side, just within a fiery circle surrounding the sun. It was not as easy to look at as before, because of the brightness of the sun. But we could see the sun and the discs as two separate objects now, and gradually everything returned to normalcy again, including the light over the surrounding landscape where we were.

"That was a gift from God the Father to us!" Gianna exclaimed.

"These signs in the heavens must surely cause the people of Earth to ponder," said Tina. The

others, however, could not grasp what was already abundantly clear to us.

We turned our steps back down toward the valley, since it was already evening, and we thought we might otherwise have a problem finding our autos in the dark.

(12)

CHAPTER 12

ON BOARD THE STARSHIP

On the evening of the twenty-seventh of July, 1980, there was another contact in the mountains. We had climbed but a short while when the light from the flying disc announced the presence of the brothers from space. Presently, Raphael came toward us and led us to the craft, which was resting on the ground among scattered trees. A brilliant white light from the open door illuminated the surrounding landscape. Reading my thoughts, Raphael reassured me I need not have any fears of deception, or of being disturbed. Seen from so close, the space vehicle looked very powerful; its surface seemed to pulsate with a soft glow. Tina was visibly moved. Raphael stepped into the ship and motioned with his hand for us to follow. Tina went first, then I, and finally Paul, who had come with us.

The inside was simple, yet elegant. The central room was illuminated with light that seemed to come from all directions, as no single light source was to be seen. Under the large dome, four panels with built-in charts served as walls. An unaccustomed empathy prevailed; we were all flooded with this same unearthly light, and with an energy that was more spiritual than physical. Peace and a sense of inner freedom was mixed with a sense of gratitude to these wonderful beings, who had given us such an opportunity. It moved me with feelings that cannot be described.

Tina was engrossed in conversation with Orthon, while Firkon explained something to Paul, who seemed filled with awe. I said to Raphael that I could find no way to adequately express my joy in being here.

Raphael smiled and looked at Paul, who was silent now, and showed by his expression that this experience was, for him, too precious to be spoiled by words.

One of the panels had many brightly colored lines on it, and it fairly sparkled with its rapidly changing patterns of light. A brother, who was sitting opposite it, stood up and came over to greet us. He was tall, and had blue-green eyes; his chestnut-colored hair, which fell almost to his shoulders, gleamed with copper colored highlights. I was impressed by his distinguished and courtly manner. He excused himself, and returned to his post at the illuminated panel.

The door closed, and the floor beneath our feet trembled lightly with a barely detectable vibration. "We are climbing," said Raphael. "Soon we will be on board the starship."

In the room under the large dome were three groups of chairs. Raphael invited us to sit down, and he joined us. The other brothers spoke in muted voices with the man who seemed to be the pilot.

"The starship," Raphael told us, "is above the Earth's atmosphere. We will be there momentarily".

Orthon and Firkon came over and sat near us. Firkon said how happy they were to have us on board the flying disc, and smiled good-naturedly over my fears of something having gone wrong, while we were on the way to the place of contact. "As you see," he said reassuringly, "we are all safe and well." I laughed with him and said that I, too, felt well, better than I imagined I would under the circumstances. Tina expressed her amazement at how simple, quiet and functional all the arrangements within the disc seemed to be. Paul managed to comment on how surprised he was to find himself actually traveling in space. I thought about the brothers' loving kindness and obliging generosity in granting us such a powerful transformative experience in this simple way. I felt that the unfolding course of events in which we were participating was the fruit of great wisdom and consummate insight into these things. How much time elapsed, I could not say. All of a sudden, I was aware of a slight jolt.

"We are here," Raphael informed us. "Now we are entering the mothership."

We stood up and the little door opened. After stepping out, we went down a rather low passageway. The walls seemed to be made of material compounded of metal and glass. They possessed a soft, translucent quality that was very pleasing to the eyes. At the end of the passageway was a door with no apparent latch, which opened automatically at Raphael's approach.

We stepped into a fairly large room. The walls were similar to the walls of the passageway, but flooded with light, and the beautiful translucent quality was even more pronounced. The whole room seemed alive with a subtle corruscation of changing color, as if bathed in the light of innumerable tinted reflections from some unseen source. It gave a pleasant tone of warmth and elegance to everything the eye could see.

Tina wanted to feel the fabric of one of the easy chairs that were set in appropriate groups here and there about the room. Firkon smiled at her, sensing the questions in her mind. This material, which resembled white gold, could have been a kind of cloth, yet its strength and pliancy were such as to suggest something totally unknown on Earth.

"We have much to discuss," Raphael said. "The time is short." I noted that, since we had been on board this spaceship, all sense of time had left me.

Raphael invited us to sit down. We three sat on a large comfortable sofa, before which six armchairs were arranged in a semi-circle. On three of these sat Raphael, Orthon, and Firkon. I looked up at the ceiling of this beautiful room and noted that it was not as bright as the walls. Almost imperceptible changes in color tone created an impression almost of something flowing. It was as if unseen hands were playing with a fine sort of ribbon, and the effect on the observer was very soothing and pleasant.

Kalna, Ilmuth, and Zuhl came up to us, and we were inwardly full of joy. Under this beautiful illumination, and in their splendid colored outfits, they seemed more youthful than before. After greeting us warmly, they sat down in the remaining chairs.

"We have long awaited this moment," Raphael said, in a tone of evident sincerity. His voice added to the sense of joy we already felt. Tina, Paul, and I revealed our mood in our expressions, and so did they; their look was penetrating, respectful, and full of love. I could not help but praise the exceptional beauty of the flowers which were arranged in crystal vases on a low table on our right. The colors were brilliant, and the forms varied from oval, to round, to cup-like. I had never seen anything like them on Earth. They spread a subtle aroma throughout the room, as pleasant as it was unobtrusive.

"Universal love is the life of the whole creation. The secret of evil lies alone in the loss of love. To love means to be in the light. Inner blindness, ignorance, and depravity are all the

consequences of a failure of love. The essence of the Divine Being is love, and the whole creation derives from it."

With these words, Raphael began to speak of things that riveted our attention completely. "The bad," he proceeded to say, "consists of not staying within the power of love. For those who are within the power of love, it is not hard to walk on the unending path of understanding that leads to the Creator, the deepest longing of every created being. For the individual who is not within the power of love, and therefore is within the power of evil, true understanding is difficult and even impossible. The more one abides in the light of understanding, the easier is the inner actualization of love. The more one persists in staying within the force of evil, and therefore far from the light of understanding, the harder it is, ultimately impossible it is, to be within the power of love."

"Unfortunately, on Earth there is little love and little understanding. That is the reason why mankind must go through so much trouble and sorrow, and must realize the error and delusion of the force of evil, before it succeeds in finding the true path to the Creator, the source of all goodness."

Then Raphael spoke a great truth: "While you are in darkness," he said, "you make everything complicated. Simplicity is one of the best paths to the light. Therefore, it has been said to you, that in order to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, you must become as a little child. That which is great and deep, is always very simple."

Now Orthon chose to speak, and said, "Many things will be shown you. We will proceed simply and systematically, so that you will have a sound basis of fundamental truths that will help you to become accustomed to higher realities. After that, we will invite you to look over the starship with us, and to celebrate together."

Firkon begged us to prepare our hearts and minds to receive fully all that we would see and hear aboard this starship.

"Look in this direction," said Kalna, as she pointed to the wall on our left, opposite the table with the flowers. "See what will be shown there."

We turned, and all watched intently the place she had indicated. The room lights gradually dimmed, creating a mood of intimacy. Tina's and Paul's eager anticipation could be seen in their expressions. From a certain place in the room came a sort of smoke, like steam building up to form a little gray cloud. The cloud began to change its form until the outline of three persons came into view. We watched with astonishment this unbelievable transformation, which seemed to arise out of thin air. Gradually, we saw the outline assume the appearance of a man, a woman, and a child. They were really there, before our eyes, yet, at the same time, they seemed like figures in a movie, or in a tableau. Next, the cloud fashioned an outdoor scene, including trees, grass, flowers, and shrubs. The man sat on a large stone. The woman stood beside him, dressed in typical country fashion. The child played on the ground nearby. It was a country scene, perhaps a small family outing. The figures, which had been in shades of gray up to this time, although clearly possessing depth, began now to gradually take on color. At the same time, the whole scene became brighter and more vivid, and we noted that, at the same time, the room was getting darker. I was more and more fascinated with what I saw.

The man stood up and spoke to the woman, who, we assumed, was his wife. The child was busy playing with some toy, and paid little heed to his parents nearby. We heard the harmonious voice of Ilmuth calling our attention to something. "Now," she said, "we will show you something in this family scene which we are very anxious that you should understand. Pay close attention."

The color of all the objects in the scene at first grew brighter, then gradually diminished. The clothing of the three persons seemed to dissolve in a meld of pastel shades, then rearrange themselves until we could see three well-dressed persons, a man, woman and child who were the same, and yet not the same as before. The flesh tones seemed now to have a shimmering light blue quality, as if lit up by some inner radiant source. The bodies seemed somehow lighter than the previous ones. It was as if two bodies were superimposed, one over the other. We could clearly discern the separate bodies of each of the three persons, yet they appeared as one. This remarkable illusion repeated itself, and still other bodies came into view, exactly similar in outward appearance, yet distinguishable through subtle changes in color and luminosity. I could observe, in this remarkable stereoscopic display, that the deeper the layer that was being revealed, the more luminous it was, yet the light from the inner bodies did not prevent our seeing the outer bodies clearly. I counted seven in all. The innermost one was pure white, and seemed to pulse with rhythmic emanations. With each pulse, light streamed forth and flooded all the other bodies, right up to the last, flesh-colored one on the surface.

"Look closely!" exclaimed Ilmuth. "Observe also the plants and the rocks." They were undergoing the same transformation as the persons. I had never before seen such a display. Everything had such a life-like depth, richness of color and symmetry of form, and such a rhythmic progression from one light-manifestation to the next, that I was astounded. I could not possibly have imagined such a thing.

"In this way," explained Ilmuth, "you can visually comprehend the various dimensions of the life-force in man, in the world of plants, and in the mineral kingdom. These seven dimensions may also be subdivided into groups of three similar states of being."

I looked again and saw that the first three bodies, which were closer to the surface, appeared particularly like one another with respect to density and degree of luminosity. The next three were brighter, and seemed to be finer in texture and detail the deeper they lay. The innermost one, pure white, was especially bright, and from it rhythmic waves of living light bathed each of the other bodies. It became clear to me that no method we have on Earth could so effectively demonstrate all these living realities, and that this unbelievable scene gave my mind insight into possibilities that would have never revealed themselves under ordinary circumstances.

"The outermost body," said Ilmuth, "is the material body. The others are not of material energy, but of cosmic, or astral energy, as your teachers on Earth call it. With each of these bodies man can live in different worlds and dimensions, and on the higher developed planets. The outermost body dies, and the next one beneath it is fully prepared to adapt itself to the energy field of its new surroundings. That is what happens at the time of death, but, in reality, it is only a birth with the new body in a higher dimension, in a higher world of the same level of development as the newly won body. Since the dimensions are very numerous, the number of possible bodies within man are not just seven, but many more. We show you only seven in order to make it easier to understand."

I was completely absorbed in learning about these wonderful new realities. I heard Tina's voice call out, "The beauty of the innermost glowing form is too marvelous for words!"

"It is that, especially, that we wanted to help you better understand," Kalna responded, taking up the conversation at this point. "The pure, white body, which sends forth waves of life-energy to the astral bodies, right up to the material body, is the visible manifestation of what you call 'spirit'. In the scriptures, you will find it said that man is a unity of body, soul, and spirit. Thereby, it is understood that 'body' refers to the mortal body, 'soul' to the astral body, and 'spirit' to that essential part of man which is immortal and therefore never dies, as it is the seat of life and of consciousness."

"The spirit," Ilmuth interjected, "has the capability of living anywhere in the whole universe, provided only that it may not go beyond the boundary known as Heaven's gate when clothed in an astral body, and that it stay in a cosmic world at an appropriate level of development."

Firkon explained further: "The brothers from the 'essential' universe, such as we, have already developed the spiritual body, and therefore normally live in the wonderful worlds of light of the ultra-cosmic universe. The brothers from these higher realms, often referred to in the Scriptures as 'angels', or 'the Lord', can travel in cosmic dimensions, and can clothe themselves with cosmic bodies when it is needed. On the other hand, the brothers who are not so far developed that they can free themselves from cosmic love and cross the boundary beyond which lies the eternal universe of light, have the possibility of making journeys to worlds at stages of development beneath their own. This they can do freely, motivated by their own understanding or their sense of obligation; a task undertaken either on their own initiative, or as an assignment entrusted to them to fulfill. In order to gain experience at a higher level, as you are now, you must trust us, who have already gone beyond the heavenly boundary, and therefore have the knowledge that allows us to bring you opportunities for travel to worlds that are above your stage of development."

"Then," Paul broke in, "may we say that you might be called brothers of the whole universe, and the others, who cannot yet free themselves from the cosmic body, might be called brothers of the cosmos?"

"Exactly right," answered Orthon. "Our knowledge is spiritual, and that encompasses also cosmic knowledge. On the other hand, there are brothers who have a great deal of cosmic knowledge, but are poor in spiritual understanding. One must always use the cosmic powers within the framework of understanding of the spiritual, or mystical powers, and that means to have trust in the Creator, who works through His children of light. One who works only through the cosmic powers has no guarantee that he does what is right, and will not result in negative consequences. If, however, he works together with those who are in the light, who are always under the guidance of the spiritual forces, and are acquainted with the marvelous ways in which the Creator accomplishes His purposes, in silence and in power, then he becomes an enabler in the universal plan of love and salvation under God's providence. Such a person will not be in danger of falling into error. No one can, of himself, have unlimited Knowledge and wisdom."

Raphael gently called our attention to what was now taking place in the animated color-tableau, which at this moment portrayed the three figures in a garden. The husband and wife had evidently had a falling out. The husband was gesticulating wildly, giving unrestrained expression to his emotions. We could hear their voices. He was hurling accusations at his wife, which, although I could not understand them, seemed to have something to do with the child. The child continued playing, and paid little heed to the heated argument going on between his parents.

"Watch, now," said Raphael, "and you will see the effect of anger on the bodies and souls of these unfortunate people."

The man's invectives grew stronger as he mercilessly blamed his wife for imagined faults and shortcomings. He was infuriated, while she maintained a stunned silence. As I was watching the figure of the man, the outlines of his body became distorted, as if altered by some rough force. The harmony of the lines was badly disturbed. The inner spiritual body lost its snow-white splendor. It turned darker, emitting spasmodic showers of muddy fragments that penetrated the other bodies, agitating them with abrupt changes of brightness, form and texture.

The husband was shouting now, while his poor wife was in tears. His spiritual body, at first

spotted and flecked, was now almost dark brown. His whole being was saturated with this unsightly coloration, and his figure seemed to be shrunken and deformed. The outer, material body, although the vessel containing all the other bodies whose beauty and radiance had been so badly affected, suffered the least damage of all. Now, waves of this dark disharmonious life-energy could be seen emanating from the man, going out in ever-broadening circles all around him. They penetrated the woman who soon took on the same characteristics, her life-force growing darker, and her spiritual, cosmic and astral bodies becoming distorted.

"What you are seeing," explained Raphael, "happens to every human being who allows anger to enter into his consciousness. His life-energy becomes dim and disfigured. This disorientation spills over from the spiritual body to all the other bodies, right up to the material body, and all suffer thereby. The life-energy of every single being is, through his environment, intimately bound up with the life-energies of other beings of his kind, and therefore he will be helped by the brothers, if he lives a good, well-disciplined life, but he does harm to all other members of the human race, if he lives a bad life with no sense of responsibility toward his fellow man. All creation is at every moment in a lively reciprocal relationship with all other parts of creation. All exists in reality, and the finer the reality is, the more it is imbued with life. Thought, and its forms, and that which you call fantasy or imagination, has a reality or expressive power greater than matter alone can possibly possess. I would add that those persons still bound to materialistic thinking would be astonished to learn how great an influence their thoughts, feelings, and emotions have on the energy of the material elements of their environment. But, since they view everything through the lens of materialism, they create for themselves an illusion which makes matter appear to be very real and solid, and every finer reality, inconsequential and empty.

Meanwhile, the husband in the scene continued in his tirade, and the aforementioned energy contagion of bad will now flooded over the child, although he continued to act as though he paid no attention to the strife going on between his parents. The surrounding plant world now gave evidence of coming under the influence of the dark disorder of successive waves of negative energies, and this effect also penetrated the rocks, the air, and the ground. Even we began to be affected by this disagreeable onslaught against our original sense of well-being.

"How frightful!" exclaimed Tina. "Absolutely terrible!"

The scene underwent a change, and gradually returned to its original state. Now the husband embraced his wife tenderly and dried her tears. The child went over to his parents and laughed with joy. Not only the three human figures, but also the plant and mineral world of their surroundings underwent a sort of transformation. Waves of light and color bestowed new life and harmony on everything they touched. We felt joy and happiness return to us, even as the fearfulness of the recent experience began to subside.

The scene dissolved bit by bit, and the cloud of vapor faded to gray, then gradually disappeared altogether. The room light became as before. Raphael and the others smiled at us like good friends who return again after a painful separation. I thought for a moment about the trip from Earth to the starship where I was now with Tina, Paul and the brothers, and my heart was full of joy.

Raphael took up the conversation again: "If all children of God the Father used the precious gift of freedom which He gave them to follow the infinite paths of all-love, and had entrusted themselves solely to the beneficence of His universal laws, then it would not be necessary to experience life in cosmic dimensions that are so very restricted in comparison with the infinite universe beyond the heavenly boundaries. As there was a rebellion long ago that persuaded many souls that man could manage his affairs without God, or the help of those who were obedient to God, the spirit of human pride arose, and the propensity toward undisciplined,

selfish action. Therefore, knowing that others would emulate this bad behavior, the Father created dimensions with narrower boundaries, namely the cosmic, astral and material worlds, which, while equally wonderful, being the work of His hands and reflecting the beauty and harmony of Heaven, nevertheless were restricted worlds. There, many of His children were tempted to substitute egotism for all-embracing love, evil for good, cruelty for kindness toward brothers and sisters. They learned to follow the way of wrong action instead of right, of hatred instead of love, spiritual blindness instead of true understanding, which would have led to abundant life. Therefore, matter was created, so that the spirit and consciousness, which are integrally joined with the material body, would have a wall of protection around themselves. You have seen that the material body is the least sensitive, and moderates and restrains disturbances in the finer bodies. If those children had no material bodies, and also no astral bodies, then their souls, which sometime want to test the ways of evil, would perceive the consequences in a much more unprotected and painful manner."

"It is important that one become convinced of the futility and danger of evil during this material life, for otherwise he will experience it in fuller measure, more painfully, in the finer dimensions of higher reality. It is necessary that man learn to understand the loving-kindness of the Father, who does not deny freedom to those of His children who are not faithful, but has made it possible for them to learn in an environment more protected from suffering. Suffering is, in itself, a means of healing, anguish is the voice of the Father calling His children home, suffering is purification and love. Until the last, lost child of the Father has returned, there will always be suffering. You saw the effect of remorse when this husband realized he had greatly wronged his wife and done harm to the sensitive soul of his child. The pain that arose in his consciousness was a living energy released from his spirit, that restored harmony and order to his wife, his child, and to his own being."

"When goodness and love again predominate among Earth children," said Kalna tenderly, "then your spirits will release a wonderful life-energy which will give light to your understanding and warmth to your hearts. Then will the beneficent power which radiates from within you heal all the brokenness of your spiritual, mental, and material condition. Even the animals will become more tame, the plants more beneficial, the minerals more pure. You cannot imagine how very dependent the whole living web of the environment is on your consciousness. The sentient being truly determines the composition and quality of the living environment of his own world. Everything is a living reality, every emotion, all your wishes, thoughts or feelings, and, likewise, all of your suffering. To neglect this is to prolong your journey back to the light by many hundreds of years. Every child of the Father will come to realize, of his own free will and through the power of his conviction, the truth of the good, and the delusion of evil. We will always help you until the time comes when the Father is again able to rejoice in your perfect love and trust, for He alone is the Creator God, the highest source of all love."

"Every thought has its own form, its own color, its own sound, its unique aroma, and its particular meaning. This is true for everything that lives within the human spirit. The children of the Father can create either a paradise or a state of unending hell. The Father will always strive to draw them again to Himself, and we will be His true children and co-workers, until all become convinced of the truth and the justice and the beauty of His ways."

Firkon looked deeply into my eyes, and I could tell that he knew the question in my mind. "Yes," he said, with a tone of finality. "Of course, all this will come to an end. The children of the Father who persist in wrongdoing will soon be compelled to see things in a new light. They will have caused so much anguish on Earth that even the blind will see and the deaf will hear. Men's hearts will grow out of their thousands of years old state of intransigence, and they will long for the light. Then the Father will enjoy a feast, such as has never before been in all creation, because the lost son has finally returned home to his Father's house."

"It is written," Raphael added thoughtfully, "that only the sons of perdition will be lost. This causes infinite grief for the Father, and is a sorrow to us as well. These recalcitrant persons do not want to learn their lesson, but they will no longer be able to harm others. For them, the whole plan of love and salvation will have borne no fruit. None of us can put ourselves in God's place. He will have provided for even such as these. But, woe unto them, who turn away from the infinite mercy, compassion and justice of the Father. These impenitent brothers ought never to forget that there is for them at any moment grace, forgiveness, and love."

"All that has happened on Earth in these thousands of years," Raphael said with great sadness, "in the long history of blood, suffering and injustice in the cosmos, will serve as a horrible example, in which error in all its many forms is to be found. This condition has now come very close to the limits the Father has established in His loving heart. He will no longer allow the suffering of the innocent; the time of retribution has come and all will be judged with His perfect justice."

Tina was earnest and attentive. Paul looked at Raphael with friendly curiosity.

"Look, now," said Ilmuth, "we have something else to show you." Again the room light dimmed. The gray cloud appeared, quickly took on color, and before us we saw the figure of a child who, in her material body, was severely crippled. The finer bodies, however, radiated in lustrous splendor, creating an impression so altogether charming and harmonious, that Tina uttered an ecstatic cry of admiration. I reflected on the irony of this striking contradiction. The inner beauty of the child was more overpowering than the outward impression of her being sadly crippled.

"When the consciousness of man in its function as energy, and life dispenser, becomes disordered, and thus brings about these unhappy conditions on your planet," said Ilmuth, "then we are often the ones who take possession of these bodies. You are not aware of it, but almost always it is an angel who comes down to dwell and suffer in a crippled body or a sick mind, to take on an important and effective assignment, which works to the advantage of the Earth brothers in their great need. "

She was silent. I was shaken by what I had seen and heard. My love for these brothers grew greater than before. The spiritual body of the poor child shone forth with indescribable beauty. This wonderful light poured softly and continuously through the other bodies and into the surrounding space.

"These are the ones," she said, "who light up your world. When you on Earth one day understand these things, there will no longer be those who accuse God of creating hardships in order to torment people, but rather you will blame your evil ways and hardened hearts, and give thanks to those who, though blameless, wanted to bear your burdens, rather than theirs, in order to save you. How, otherwise, would you make sense out of the blood of the martyrs, or all the good works and love of past years? What would be the meaning of the sacrifice of the One who died upon a cross, in order to lift up the whole truth before your eyes, and to teach you the greatest lesson in universal love that was ever given on Earth? The moment of truth draws nearer, and as soon as the veil of unknowing, (which was necessary in order to ameliorate the pain), is withdrawn, each person will know whether he was born on Earth to be saved, or to save others, after he himself finds salvation. For even the angels, when born on Earth as men or women, must first be saved, and then they will have the power to save others, while they continue to carry out their difficult mission."

"Some of us choose to bear suffering in a martyr's body, rather than allow you to experience to the full the ravaging work of evil. It is written, you should not judge. Judge not, but abide in love, for that is the only guarantee of victory of good over evil. Put your trust in God and in

His children who work for your healing, in love. Be righteous and unassuming!"

Ilmuth ceased speaking. The smoke cloud lost its color and quickly dissolved, taking with it the winsome figure of the little handicapped child. The light returned to the roan in the starship. I sought to fix in my mind clear recollections of this fantastic experience.

Raphael invited us to follow him. Orthon and Firkon came with us. We visited various sections of this giant, luxurious space liner. In one room we enjoyed a delectable drink together. Then Kalna sang for us, and we listened to music that was so exquisitely beautiful that Tina was moved to

tears. Our hearts were filled with joy and peace, and the certainty of the brothers' unconditional love. Then they led us through the passageway into the flying disc that was to bring us back to Earth. Again, it was Raphael, Orthon and Firkon who accompanied us on the trip.

"The time will come," said Ilmuth, while Kalna smiled at us, "when we will no longer need to part. All the brothers of Earth who wish to, will be able to fly with us in space. It will suffice for them to have the wish to do it, but, above all, they must know that they are children of the Heavenly Father's love. Together we will visit new worlds and explore distant regions of space. We will continually undertake new missions of love and learning for other brothers, who wish to progress rapidly to a higher stage of development. And then, we will stand face to face with the Father, for we will move out beyond Heaven's gate. Be assured of that," Kalna said with finality, "for it is the truth." We all embraced in a final farewell.

We took our places in the flying disc, whose atmosphere had to be adjusted to prepare us for the return journey to Earth. Our hearts were still in space, on the rayship, with all its magic charm of color, luminescence, and tranquility. The disc brought us back to the place where we had been picked up just a few hours before. It was approximately six o'clock in the morning.

(13)

CHAPTER 13

SOJOURN IN SPACE

Now I will tell you about some other extraordinary experiences that Tina, Paul and I had the privilege of sharing on another trip into space with the visitors from the stars.

After we encountered the round object at its landing place, in accordance with telepathically received instructions, we boarded it and were lifted into space. The flying disc rose in the limitless void. Millions upon millions of stars came into view, and they seemed much brighter than they would have appeared from Earth? they blazed up like so many colored flares in the distance.

My excitement was such that I was touched with fear; I felt so infinitesimally small in comparison with this magnificent spectacle. I thought about the infinite greatness of the Father, the Creator of all these wonders, and prayed that He might teach me to love Him in my brothers, and in all things that were created by Him.

In the certainty that He had heard me, I said to Him that it was my most ardent wish to learn enough about universal laws and infinite love to travel anywhere in the cosmos, to go beyond Heaven's gate, and marvel at the infinite beauty of unbounded creation. I hesitated, because I was afraid my prayer was too presumptuous, for so insignificant a creature.

Raphael smiled and his look was full of loving kindness. "No," he said, "the righteous wish to dwell in the Fatherhouse of God is not presumptuous. The most ardent wish of the Father Himself is that all His children, who are on the path through the cosmos, will return to Him."

The cosmic space which I could see consisted not only of a powerful play of pulsating lights, but was flooded with luminescent particles that streaked out of the dark background of space, as if following a track determined by some invisible force field.

Raphael pointed out to us the mighty cigar-shaped spaceship that hovered there in space before us, at a distance that was difficult to estimate. It was surrounded by a white glow, which shifted occasionally to a delicate orange or blue chromaticity. Light rays streaming from the round windows of the great cigar-shaped space vessel added to the luminous effect.

The ship was longer and more slender than the one that had landed on the ground at Spotorno; it was a dramatic and awe-inspiring sight.

Raphael announced that we were about to enter the ray-ship with the flying disc. A moment later, we stepped out into an inner landing room where the disc had set down. I saw a light coming from one wall. Through a door, we were led into a reception room. There stood a table, some easy chairs, and a sofa. They all seemed to be made of the same material, which was slightly translucent. Upon being seated, I noted that the chairs were quite firm, yet pleasantly yielding.

The light within this wonderful ray-ship produced an effect on us which I was unable to explain. We felt freshened and renewed, and all our spiritual energies rejoiced in an indescribable sense of peace. At the same time, we found ourselves in a state of well-being which changed us and awakened all the sleeping powers within us. We felt keenly receptive to all that might be imparted to us by words and images. Our hearts burned with an all-inclusive love, such as is rarely felt on Earth.

Ilmuth came in, and with her a man, whose appearance evoked admiration immediately, by reason of his beauty and congeniality. We sat in a half-circle on the sofa and chairs.

The man looked very kindly at us and started to speak: "Our mission to you, which was initiated from above, is coming to an end. But here you have the opportunity to learn and experience things that will help you to be prepared. We must speak to you about a great many more things than we were able to before this, in view of the short time at our disposal, and other problems that we had to undertake to mitigate on your behalf. That should not trouble you, for we will stand by you always, and give you the light and help that will be absolutely essential to you."

At this point Orthon came in, and with him, Zuhl. They sat down and remained silent while the man continued his discourse.

"On Earth," he said earnestly, "there are many serious and pressing problems. The underdeveloped state of many parts of the world results in starvation and death through undernourishment and disease, as a consequence of poverty. That is a very heavy burden of guilt to be borne by those people who have a thriving culture. On Earth there are so many resources and means of alleviation, that everyone could be provided for, as needed, in an orderly fashion. But egotism and inordinate desire for wealth and power are the reason that

the poor suffer terribly and are lost."

Tina interrupted him and asked, "Why don't you intervene to save these people from starvation? Why isn't it possible to arrange things so that those who have the potential and the will to ameliorate these deplorable conditions might be enabled, with your help, to do so?"

The man wrinkled his noble brow and sighed. "That we cannot do," he said emphatically, "and that grieves us sorely. If we were to inject ourselves so openly into the affairs of your planet, we would create much more serious and difficult problems. We have already told you that you are acquainted with only a part of the problem; actually, we have had to take action in order to bring about a more just distribution of blessings, and we have also had to intervene, to a degree, in your warlike confrontations. Everything would be different: we would be drawn into the tangled web of hatred and power-seeking that prevails on Earth, and we, too, would be acting out of a position of superior power and might. In contrast to that, the universal laws are in a position of being able to ultimately root out, once and for all, by way of divine patience, the evil that is within man. Those who suffer unjustly will be rewarded in measure far beyond your ability to comprehend."

"Therefore, the One who came to Earth and gave His life for His brothers said, 'Blessed are the poor, for theirs is God's Kingdom! Blessed are those who now hunger, for they shall be filled! Blessed are you who now weep, for you shall rejoice!'. And He also said, 'Rejoice on that day and be glad, for great is your reward in Heaven!'"

"There are so many, and such good reasons, why we work on the spiritual root-cause of your condition; we work in the innermost hearts of those who suffer, and are the angels of comfort to those who bear heavy burdens. The Father has given us this assignment for the Earth, for this planet which we watch over and love, and which, in spite of all appearances, we are leading to the great healing, in order that all may find the One who longs to bring them to the heavenly dwelling that is their birthright. Did He not say to you before He died, 'You are from below, I am from above; you are of this world, I am not of this world?' Before He parted, He said, 'If I go, and prepare a place for you, I will come again and take you with me, so that where I am, there you may be also.'"

"He, whose wisdom was far greater than ours, and whose love more than contained all that we are capable of, could foresee all things, and understand all things. He taught us that patience is one of the great paths to everlasting life."

"The evil which has taken possession of so many rebellious brothers is so tough, it will only meet resistance with counter-resistance? the patience and suffering of good people stand in contrast to this. They will gain the victory over error. To meet violence with violence, force with force, and evil with evil, would not root out the latter, but would only create favorable conditions for the triumph of evil itself, as has happened time and again over the past thousands of years on Earth. Our understanding allows us to avoid such errors. Thus the scriptures refer to the patience of the righteous and of the saints."

He was silent and it seemed as though he was well aware of how much trouble and sorrow there was on Earth. His countenance brightened to a smile that indicated hope, and he went on; "We have said to you that this is really the end of evil on Earth. Already the seventh trumpet stands ready to announce the tidings of release. The seventh seal is already broken, through the action of the One who never lies. The cup of Godly anger is filled for those who, for a long time, have taken perverted delight in the suffering of others."

These last words were spoken in a strong voice, and I was troubled and astonished to hear them. Paul, who always had so little to say, looked at him and asked, "How is it possible to reconcile the love of the Father and the universal brotherhood with the Godly anger, that you

have just spoken of?"

The man sighed. "When a father has good children and obstinate children," he said in a low voice, "he first gives a warning to the unruly ones. When, however, they continue to ignore the fatherly advice, and stubbornly act so as to endanger both themselves and their brothers, then the father's warning becomes stronger. But the father's severity is not ill-intentioned. He is a good father, and his only concern is for his sons to use good judgement, for their own sakes. If, however, the sons persist in insane acts which threaten their own existence, the father will have no recourse but to use all his might to avoid such a disaster. And when an incorrigible son turns against him in contempt, and inflicts unending sorrows on his brothers as a result of a self-seeking desire to dominate others by might, and to impose his own will at all costs, then will the father, spurned and betrayed, find that his heart burns with anger. A strong punishment will then be the last possible means to prevent the total corruption of the recalcitrant one, who otherwise would subvert the good and peaceable sons. The people of Earth should come to realize that the Godly anger, which the scriptures often refer to, is not just a poetic figure of speech, but the greatest sign of the Father God's love for His wayward children."

"We worship God for His loving-kindness, His mercy, and His justice, which are infinite. But we also worship Him for His Godly anger over the children of Earth, who have brought about the conditions for the destruction of their own consciousness, and the material life of the planet." He drew his hand across his forehead, then drank a small amount from a cup.

At this point, Raphael took over the discourse, and said, in his pleasing and earnest manner, "Yes, the people of Earth are arming themselves for the destruction of the planet. They have amassed an enormous quantity of deadly weapons, and seek to justify this by maintaining that if they did not do it, the others would. That is as if we were to arm ourselves to the teeth in order to destroy the people of Earth, and God the Father were to say, if we were not to do it, then the people of Earth would. That is an insane philosophy, which has been used on Earth through the ages to justify evil in all its forms. However, that will in no way absolve man of the crime of preparing for the destruction of one of the most beautiful dwelling places in the universal Father's kingdom!"

Raphael was evidently very much concerned, and his manifest anguish reflected the depth of his love for our Earth and its inhabitants. After a short pause, he continued, "We repeat what has already been written, that God will arm His creation! Then all will come to know how right the Scriptures are, for the words which the Father has revealed to us, and which we, since the earliest days, have transmitted to you, are true. All things which the great masters, and foremost Christ, the universal sovereign Lord, have said, will be fulfilled, as has been the case up to this very moment."

He held up his finger, and I noted with what rapt attention all the brothers who were present listened to his words. "He told you that you would hear of rumors of wars and great devastation. He said that this would not yet be the end, but that, shortly before the end, such things would occur. Do you not have the impression that the Earth is all ready to ignite itself, like a field with many small fires before the mighty conflagration? Is it that you do not allow yourselves to grasp the daily possibility of self-destruction of the planet as the impending fulfillment of prophesy? Jesus said to you, that you could indeed discern the signs of the weather, but not the signs of the times, and therefore you were hypocrites. Do you not, then, find it impossible to deny these obvious truths?"

Now Firkon joined in, and he begged us to think over carefully what John had delivered to us concerning the words of the Lord Jesus Christ. "You can read the words of the Master," he began, "in the gospel of John: 'There are many things I have yet to tell you, but you could not understand them yet. But when the Spirit of Truth has come, He will guide you into what is

yet to be, for He shall not speak of Himself, but what He has heard, that will He speak of. ”

"Today it is given to the people of Earth to understand many things that were predicted? they want to hear them. That will make it possible for you to look forward to the great disasters which threaten the planet, and not to fear the powers of evil, which will be unleashed in the days ahead. The more the powers of evil oppress the children of the Father, the more the Father will answer the needs of His own with help, light and strength, in order that they may come through victoriously, according to the laws of love."

Kalna invited us to stand. The serious words of prophesy that we had been hearing did not deny us a sense of deep peace and even joy, to be here on this wonderful starship. We were aware that the ship was not standing still in space, but was moving at a rate that would have seemed an impossible speed to Earth people. This knowledge only served to increase our sense of well-being. How well the brothers treated us! Our hearts were at peace, and our minds were being constantly opened up to new truths and ways of understanding.

After those last words about the promised assistance to the people of Earth at the time of the great happenings which the planet would soon face, we were led into another room, where several of the brothers were gathered. We all sat on comfortable cushions, on a little raised platform made of wood. Kalna and Firkon remained with us; Raphael and the others said they would rejoin us a little later. I examined the cushions with great curiosity, and together, Tina, Paul and I discussed the color and the material of the covering, which appeared to have no seams or fasteners.

Kalna said, "Soon the Earth people will enter upon very sad times, the consequence of their errors of many centuries. But God, in His great love, which constantly unites Him with His children, has prepared His plan of salvation. The Scriptures have taught you all that you need to know in order that these days will not 'come without warning, nor find you unprepared, but rather that you may abide in the true light and receive divine solace. That which Jesus could not make clear to the people of His times, because they were not prepared, and were as yet incapable of understanding it, (the times being not yet ripe), will become known to you in the coming years, and you will learn of it in fullest measure. This knowledge will be indispensable to you in helping you to confront these experiences."

Just then, Raphael and Orthon came in, and at the same time, four other men and three women. After greetings were exchanged, they sat down near us. Raphael requested our attention, while several presentations were shown to us. Kalna began to speak: "Now you will see some scenes," she said, "concerning that event which you call 'death', and we call 'transition.'"

Again, as before, we saw a little colored cloud grow larger and form itself into figures. The scene showed a sick man lying in bed, evidently close to dying. He breathed with labored gasps, and there were some people, whom I took to be family members, standing near the head of the bed.

"This is a scene on Earth," said Kalna. "It is going on right at this moment somewhere on your planet. We can, if we choose, show you scenes from the past, from the present, and sometimes even from the future. Watch, and see what happens now!"

I watched with great curiosity, and suddenly it seemed to me that the one man became two. A figure exactly like the man, but very light, rose up horizontally from the bed, and after turning in the air, slowly lowered itself until its feet were touching the floor. At the same time, the man in the bed stopped his heavy breathing and lay very still, while the members of the family began to weep and wail. The body of the man on the bed lay lifeless, motionless, eyes closed, while the duplicate figure looked at the body on the bed and the crying relatives with

an expression of surprise. He tried to comfort the people, and make them realize that he was not really and finally 'dead'; but they paid no attention to him and continued their lamentations by the body on the bed.

Kalna now explained the scene to us as follows: "This man, this Earth brother, has now come to the end of his earthly existence. Now he is living in a new body, in a new, higher frequency of life-vibration. He is astonished to see his coarse-material body lying lifeless on the bed, and it took him several minutes to realize the true state of affairs. He wanted to be in union with his relatives, who were bemoaning his physical death, but did not yet realize that he was now living in another dimension, different from the material one. This brother is now learning two new realities through direct experience. First, he has made the wonderful discovery that there is life after death, without the physical suffering that had so plagued him at the end. Second, that he can not make himself understood to his loved ones, who are still in the material life. He realizes that, although he can still see and hear them, it is no longer possible for them to ascertain his living presence directly."

Kalna interrupted her talk long enough for us to see how useless were his efforts to get those people to realize that he was still alive, and that bodily death did not extinguish life.

"Now you will see another scene," Kalna announced, "the first meeting with the brothers of other dimensions, brought there from other worlds, to receive this brother who has just made the transition from the dimension of gross materiality to a different form of life. We have already told you that, throughout creation, no one is left all alone in his time of need."

We saw men and women arrive at that place, as though they had come through the walls. Their ages seemed to be between fifteen and forty years old. The youngest, who still seemed like a boy, walked up to the man, who at this point looked to be perhaps forty, (although his body on the bed looked significantly older), and embraced him. He called him 'Papa', and the man threw his arms around his neck with the words, "My child! How happy I am to see you again! I have missed you so very much! But how is it that you are here?" The boy didn't answer directly, but said that things were going well with him, and that he had been waiting for him for a long time. There were embraces and moving words exchanged between the man and all who had come to receive him.

The man looked again at his lifeless body in the bed, and wanted to speak with the mourning relatives, but the others explained to him that this was not possible, and they added that they would later show him how one could keep in touch with those who remained on Earth, through thoughts and love.

I was surprised, and I could hear Tina say repeatedly, "That is unbelievable, but wonderful."

Paul spoke briefly about how greatly this demonstration of the truth of ongoing life had impressed him. "Especially when you consider," he added, "the horror with which most men view death, and the years that they spend, mourning the death of loved ones."

During the showing, I asked Kalna why such a great truth could not somehow be brought out to the people as common knowledge.

"There are reasons," she answered, "why Earth people can not know all about the true state of affairs. Through sorrowing and seeking, which are necessities born out of their impoverished spiritual condition, they attain an inner worth, and are enabled to raise their consciousness to a level from which they can appreciate these living realities."

Meanwhile, the brothers who had come to receive the departed man took him to a new place that was quite different from the room where all this had been taking place up to now.

"You see now the astral reality," Kalna explained, "that is, the living reality corresponding to the energy field of higher vibrations in this place where they are in a finer degree of manifestation."

They didn't walk very much, and, in fact, it seemed to me that they moved forward while scarcely touching their feet to the ground. The man took a few steps at first, but after observing the others for a moment, he too was able to go forward without moving his legs, just gliding easily over the ground. The group came to a small reconnaissance disc whose door stood open.

"We are going inside now," the boy said to his father. "Then we will go to the place where we live." They entered, and the disc rose from the ground and disappeared into the wide expanse above.

The scene ended, and light came on in the room again, bathing the beautiful wood-grained surfaces with warm tints of color. Firkon again took up the discourse: "We bring to you the relatives, friends, and acquaintances who are waiting for you on the higher worlds. If some of them already are living on planets beyond the heavenly boundary, they are in a position to will themselves to come here from the higher universe. However, if they find themselves on planets that are not yet very highly developed, then they need our help and our spacecraft in order to travel through space. At the time of physical death, a person is brought to another world. The removal from Earth, without the dense, mortal body, may be accomplished either by means of a flying disc and starship, or by the use of cosmic or mystical (supernatural) power, depending on how highly developed the consciousness of the individual may be. In the latter case, he may be brought to his destination in the universe by the application of the law of duplication. To do this, the new astral, or spiritual body is enveloped in a protective life-force shell, which very quickly brings the brother to the desired place. This means of transport can also be easily used by us, if we wish. Many strange apparitions actually occur in this way, if the visitor from other worlds too often uses this means of making contact with persons of Earth. Normally, however, when more than two persons are transported, the best way is to use the spacecraft. This affords greater safety and assurance of preservation of the life-energy in accordance with the cosmic laws."

"On occasion," Raphael explained, "we can lift an Earth-dweller from the face of the planet without the flying disc having to land, and without his having to enter through the door of the craft. From the flying disc an energy field is sent out, which lifts him up and inside of the craft by momentarily raising the vibrations of his life-force. The energy we send him envelops him, protects him, and frees him from the physical laws of gravity of the planet."

Raphael interrupted his talk. The melodious sound of beautiful music filled the room of the starship. Tina began conversing with Kalna, and Paul with Orthon. Firkon told us we would now have a short intermission. He informed me that the starship was not far from the place we were going. I asked him several questions, some pertaining to my private life as an Earth person. He answered them all with such patience and loving kindness that I was moved to ask, "Why is it that you show us so much love?"

Firkon held his hands up to heaven and answered, "God loves us, and we love you."

We continued in conversation until Raphael again requested our attention, saying: "The scriptures tell you that when the time of tribulation comes, all the people of the Earth will see the Son of man coming in the clouds with great power and glory. 'He will,' the Bible says literally, 'send His angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together His elect from the four winds, from one end of Heaven to the other.' It says further, 'It will be as in the days of Noah. In truth, as in the days before the flood, they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until Noah entered the ark, and knew they nothing until the

flood came and took them all away; so shall it also be with the coming of the Son of man.' We have," continued Raphael, " already reminded you of the words of the Evangel: "Then shall two men be in the field; the one shall be taken and the other left behind. Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left behind.' Now you know what it means, to be taken from the Earth, or lifted up, or evacuated. You have seen, and we have explained in what manner this may be accomplished."

I recalled the scene they had shown, and Kalna's words of explanation, and finally, Raphael's further elucidation.

"Picture in your mind," Raphael began again, "the situation on your planet right after an atomic war, as we showed it to you once in cosmic contact. In such a case, we would immediately evacuate the Earth brothers from the surface of the Earth, but we could not do this for the enemies of love, even if we wanted to. The life-energy of their bodies, as a result of their state of consciousness and the disordered and impure condition of their finer bodies, would not allow us to evacuate them from the Earth. And even if it were possible for us to do so, it would be a greater evil than for them to be left behind on Earth. For this reason, Jesus spoke to you about the fires of Gehenna, and of a hell, which perpetrators of evil, death, and all wicked thoughts and deeds will experience unless they are purified through deep-felt, honest repentance. This works to cleanse and restore balance, and so creates the conditions of life-energy for a reconstruction of the life-expression at an appropriate level. These brothers would see us as something terrifying or monstrous, for their consciousness is sadly deformed, and, in addition to that, they would suffer harm from the energies of our flying discs and starships, as their mode of life would seem to be so completely turned upside down, it would not be able to accommodate the harmonious and unchangeable order which is the rule with us. The inner torment of one who is so out of harmony with the universal laws of the Father, is in itself a means of salvation and a reminder, in spite of all impenitence, that true freedom is found in goodness and in love for the Creator and the brothers."

"In any case, even if, through the Creator's forbearance and our intervention, Earth humanity were to escape the tragic moment foretold in the Scriptures, the Lord would still come, and we with Him, to prepare for the final victory over evil in the world, and the evacuation from the Earth for all who can be saved will follow, before the end comes."

Raphael having apparently ended his discourse, I ventured to ask a question: "You have told us that the fulfillment of the third prophesy of Fatima pertains to the time just before the beginning of the thousand year reign of the Kingdom on Earth. Is it absolutely unavoidable, that there should be a third world war, an atomic war, to destroy the powers of evil and to bring in a New Age of lasting peace?"

Orthon sighed. He folded his hands and seemed to be searching his innermost thoughts. "The mother of Jesus," he said, "is, next to the Lord, the wisest and most worthy of the heavenly beings. Her love for the Father, for Jesus, and for us all, is immeasurable. She has greater understanding than any other child of the Father. To us, she is our great sister, but, more than that, she is our great Mother: the 'Mother of the omniverse'."

This wonderful, royal woman of the universe remains in indissoluble union with my soul, and enkindles my heart with pure, unending joy. Tina often speaks of her, and constantly affirms that she loves her more than she can say. We always feel her presence with us.

Raphael took up the thread where Orthon had left off: "She appears on Earth far more often than most people are aware. Several times she has certified her presence with signs that arouse awe and wonder, such as at Fatima, where, through the sun-marvel, she announced and verified that you stood at the beginning of the apocalyptic times, foretold by John. Two parts of the message revealed at that time have already been fulfilled. The 'blaze of light from

the north in the skies of Earth', heralding the second world war, that apocalyptic moment of unleashing of destructive power, has come just as she foretold. Now we are nearing the time for the truth of the third prediction, (which has not been officially revealed so far), to be fulfilled. We are striving to ensure that the people of Earth might be spared a gigantic tragedy."

"On Earth today, there loom up ever more storm centers of hatred and warfare between brothers. Finally the fire will burn at full blaze, and the folly of the perpetrators of hatred and death will be fully exposed in the holocaust-sacrifice which follows. We implore the Father that you may be delivered from so great a calamity."

"We pray the Master and the universal Mother that everything possible will be done to ameliorate such unthinkable suffering. We know that it must needs come, but we continue to pray and to work without ceasing, in order that love will then quickly gain the upper hand, and the new day that has been so long foreseen, will dawn upon the Earth. The danger from the pollution of water, atmosphere, and all the elements of your planet, is growing day by day. Earth dwellers have set out on wrong paths, often with short-sighted material gain in mind, to the detriment of their health and life-energy. Rampant error and spiritual disharmony have produced a natural deterioration and material disharmony."

"It was not forbidden to make progress; this was, in fact, in accord with the will of the Father, who gave such great gifts to His children; but the Earth children have plundered the resources of their planet, this dwelling place that was made through His love. Now it is exacting a penalty from them. But most of all, they penalize themselves for their own errors. Soon the words of the apocalypse will come to be realized: 'And I saw an angel come down from Heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand. And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the devil, and bound him for a thousand years. He cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive the nations no more, until the thousand years should be fulfilled.'"

"It is also written," said Kalna, "that this was to be the first resurrection. Truly, those who are lifted from the Earth will experience this in their material bodies, which will have undergone a process of dematerialization, and will be like ours, with the capability of rematerializing when it is needed. The Scriptures say further : 'Blessed and holy are those that take part in the first resurrection. Over such, the second death hath no power. They shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with Him for a thousand years.' Therefore," explained Kalna, "whoever is transported from the Earth will be one of our own, somewhat as Elijah was, who was taken away in one of our starships, and ten years later could return to bring a message to the Earth-dwellers of that time. Those who will rule with Christ for a thousand years, will be able to live on Earth, and He will be in the midst of them, and we will also be there. And they will be able to ascend with Him, and with us, into the higher worlds of the limitless universe. The Earth will once more take its rightful place in the brotherhood of universal love, and will again, as already told to you, become a true Garden of Eden. We will no longer have to turn you away from entering Eden, that unspoiled region which has remained true to the Father and His universal laws. We, the cherubim with the drawn, flaming sword, will be among you, and you will be with us. Also, you will undertake missions on behalf of Him who has power in Heaven and on Earth, in accord with the Father's will, and His loving kindness will be the foundation of His sovereign government. Truly, the resurrected shall be priests of God and Christ,—a priesthood that proceeds directly from Him, according to the promise made by one of our ambassadors to Earth, the great priest-king Melchisedec. And then you will know no other death. In any event, the word which was delivered to you, in accordance with the truth, will be fulfilled."

We were invited to rest on comfortable beds in small rooms with low level illumination. Tina,

Paul and I each went to our rooms. We were not tired, but we understood that this rest would give us new energy, and would refresh our spirits for the things that were ahead of us. Kalna and Raphael accompanied us. The others took their leave in friendly fashion and wished us a comfortable period of relaxation. My heart was full of gratitude to these brothers, and a deep sense of joy welled up within me. I felt protected and inwardly reflected on the many new insights that had been granted us. I soon lapsed into deep and refreshing slumber, as did the others, each in their own rooms.

(14)

CHAPTER 14

PRAYER AND MESSAGES

We were awakened by the sound of beautiful music and a gradual increase of the illumination in the room. Raphael and Kalna came to get us, and to accompany us to a room where we were entertained. Several young men and women danced with exquisite grace. Others sang to instrumental accompaniment. The brothers who played were excellent musicians, and revealed great sensitivity and musical feeling. Some of the instruments were completely unfamiliar to us, having no similarity to our instruments at all. Others could be described as similar to the violin, harp, trumpet or oboe; one was like a cross between one of our early keyboard instruments and an organ. The tones were pleasingly mellow, expressing through simply structured harmony a mood that was uplifting and inspirational in the extreme. Several pieces, although far removed from similarity to Earthly music, recalled to mind certain arias by Bach.

The brothers came and went quite informally. There were men and women of indeterminate age; I would have guessed they might be between fifteen and thirty-five. Their expressions were gentle and good-natured, in spite of differences in personality and outward appearance. Some seemed to be temperamentally inclined toward reflection; others were more active and lively by nature. There were different facial types and characteristics which we on Earth would attribute to different racial origins, or regional heritage. All of them greeted us heartily. Many stayed for a while in conversation, to show their friendly inclination toward us, or to hear some news. All were well informed on who we were, where we were from, and on the course of the mission that Raphael and the others were carrying out with us.

There was some more choral singing, which we found completely charming. And, again, there was dancing by men and women who moved with such ease and grace as to fill us with admiration.

At a particular moment, all became quiet. One of the brothers, who seemed to be very well loved and honored for his high standing and knowledge, said in a loud voice: "May the Heavenly Father bless our brothers from Earth, and the brothers from planets in all the creation. May His love touch the hearts of all those on Earth who do not know Him. May the infinite light of His being make itself known to those who can not see Him. May God protect and reward all those who work in His just cause. May He draw every lost son to Him by the power of His loving-kindness."

After these words, the whole company of people said a prayer together in hushed and fervent tones: "**Most beloved and praiseworthy Father, You who are above all creation! How sweet it**

is to call upon Your name. Your love penetrates every chasm and enraptures our hearts. We pray now for all the brothers of Earth. Give them Your light and Your fire. Forgive them all their offenses. Help them to forgive their brothers, who cannot love. Take away all the sins of the whole cosmos and of the Earth-world. May all your children know You, O Father, and love You everlastingly. Hear us, O Father, and give us joy and peace in that knowledge. Amen."

A feeling of blessed peace came over us with these words of prayer from the brothers. Tina's eyes were filled with tears. Paul was deep in thought, and remained silent. I looked at Raphael, who said: "God the Father, He who is good and gracious, great and almighty, allows us to be aware of His Godly presence and His loving smile of approval."

There followed a period in which each person in the group spoke silently in his or her own heart to the Father. I felt His presence more clearly than if He had taken on form and become a visible being. I loved Him for myself, and for all His children on Earth. I loved Him because He, alone, is worthy of all love.

A wall at the side of the room began to slide open, revealing an adjacent room in the starship. Now there was a single larger room, to which still more men and women came. All sat down. Raphael arose and began speaking as follows: "The whole federation of brothers, who live in the consciousness of the Father's universal love, have accompanied the brothers of Earth since the earliest times, over a long and difficult path. But, at this particular time, the planet is coming into the fulfillment of events of greater import, foreseen since the beginning by God the Father, and concerning which we were appraised a very long time ago,— those things which we inspired the prophets to write down, while they were living on Earth, fulfilling their chosen missions of leadership."

"We have always shown ourselves to the people of Earth, and made contact with them, to let them know of our presence. Since the second world war raged across the continents of Earth, we have devised ever more effective methods of influencing your people. Since the end of the war, which caused so much misery and sorrow, we have seen to it that a steadily increasing number of brothers have become involved in contacts of the visible and tangible kind. This will increase, in spite of the hindrances and prejudices which stand in the way of carrying on our work. Our star-ships are quite visible, and our flying discs go through motions and send out colored lights in a manner utterly impossible for any of your craft,—on land or sea, or in the air. Anyone who sees us hovering motionlessly in the sky, cannot doubt that we are there. And those who witness our zig-zag flight across the heavens, or observe the awe-inspiring fireballs we send out, and other inexplicable aerial phenomena that defy the laws of science as you know them, have no other choice but to finally acknowledge our presence in your skies."

Raphael looked at Tina, Paul, and me as one who knows he has attentive listeners. Then he went on, "We carry on contacts with Earth brothers in other productive ways as well. We speak to their spirits, their hearts and understanding, also to their imaginations, not forcefully, but in a way so as . to share our thoughts and feelings, and to give them light and understanding. We do this in gentle ways, so that they are free either to accept these truths or dismiss them from their minds and go their own way. These are the times for which the words of Joel were written: 'Your sons and daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions'. For the children of Earth, now is the time that the words of the prophet are fulfilled: 'I will,' said the Lord, 'show wonders in the Heavens and in the Earth, blood, fire and pillars of smoke.'"

Raphael invited the whole company of brothers to apply themselves toward the deliverance of the people of Earth, in the name of God the Father. All listened closely to his every word.

"We are very disturbed," he said solemnly, "over the things which are soon to come upon the Earth." Then he added, in an attitude of devotion, "But we put our trust in the infinite compassion and loving-kindness of God, of Christ the Lord, who died on this planet out of love for the brothers, and of His blessed Mother, who intercedes constantly for us through the heart of Her Son, and that of the Heavenly Father."

He had hardly finished these words, when the lights began to dim. I noticed that Raphael joined the group who were seated. Now we were shown a scene which was so dreadful that I would rather not describe it. A man's voice spoke the words of the prophet Joel: "The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and terrible day of the Lord has come."

Then a woman's voice spoke the following words of hope: "Whoever shall call on the Name of the Lord shall be delivered; for in Mount Zion and in the spiritual Jerusalem shall be deliverance of the remnant, as the Lord hath said, and of those whom the Lord hath called."

We saw innumerable men, women, and children, who had been evacuated from Earth and brought up to one of the starships, which were assembled in large numbers over the devastated planet. It was as if everyone who was rescued carried a sign of recognition on them, for they seemed to radiate with the same white glow as the starships.

The light came on again, and Raphael stood up. "The Scriptures," he said, "call God the Lord of Hosts. As Jesus, the Son of the Living God, was born in the stable of Bethlehem,—that symbol of the infinite humility of this great brother,—it was the hosts' of the Lord who sang, proclaiming the good news of His reign of peace to men on Earth. Now we stand at the beginning of the final battle against evil, and of suffering, which has all too long afflicted the children and grieved the Father. Very soon the trumpets of the victory of the good, of justice, and of all-embracing love will be sounded. On Earth, there will be a sunrise such as has never before been seen, not once since the time of the first Eden. The remnant will, so it is prophesied, work together in steadfast allegiance with the One who rules in righteousness because He is good, just and true, as it is written."

Raphael sat down, and after a short pause, continued, "We will first evacuate the brothers who have always sought after goodness and justice; after that, the repentant, and finally, those who came to acknowledge and worship God the Father only at the last minute. There will be deliverance for all, except for those who have become enslaved by their own hardness of heart. He who has ears to hear, let him hear!"

He was silent, then spoke in a more gentle manner: "We invite all brothers of the Earth to open their hearts to the good, and we pray that they turn to God the Father and to us, who are His agents on Earth. All your longings will always be answered, as has been the case through all time. We are in a position to know your thoughts and the needs of your hearts. And this is infinitely more true of God the Father. We beseech and implore you, good and righteous people of the Earth, to root out, once and for all, this brother-murdering pride that so poisons the spirit of mankind today. Not one syllable of your prayer will be lost, not one sigh of your soul for truth and justice will be in vain. Beseech and implore, and every day be meek and pure in heart. Your heart should not become discouraged because of human failure. At any moment there is forgiveness and compassion. To the degree that you are humble and penitent, every sin is a means for knowing greater love and grace. The Father has placed us by your side, and has sent you One whose knowledge, understanding and love far exceeds anything you can imagine. A Master has been given to you, whose wisdom and compassion are without bounds. With Him is also His blessed Mother, the Queen of the universe. She who at Fatima, that tiny, out of the way Earth-village, gave to simple country children the news of the impending apocalyptic time now coating upon Earth as a consequence of man's monstrous folly. She intercedes for, and works every minute on behalf

of, the children of Earth, but the burden that she carries grows ever heavier, and the responsibility, almost unbearable. There are universal laws of justice which the Father has provided in order to safeguard the love between His children, and between Himself and them. It grieves us to have to say to the brothers of this planet that we have long since gone beyond the allowable limits, in this regard. In place of the rivalries of the past, may there now be a kind of competition of kindness, of piety, and of modesty. May there be a return to the simplicity of former times, which need not in any way stand in conflict with the progress in technical development you have attained, when that development is used for the good. Soon the Lord will come, and we will be with Him. The Kingdom of Love will be re-established on Earth, and it will be a great day for all who have looked forward to it, but a dreadful day for those who have opposed it, the enemies of love, of the Lord and of God."

Two messages were given to us, one of them sealed. As he gave the second one to me, Raphael said, "Soon His kingdom will come on Earth, a kingdom of the spirit which cannot be entrusted to any human power. That also has been determined, and is recorded in the Scriptures."

We were told that the starship was now hovering in space; soon we would enter the flying disc in order to return to our familiar world again.

(15)

CHAPTER 15

ON A WONDERFUL PLANET

We entered the large flying disc. With us came Raphael, Firkon, Orthon, Kalna, Ilmuth, Zuhl, and three others of the brothers, two men and a woman. There was an atmosphere of celebration in the air. The inside of this reconnaissance craft was different from the one we had been in before. The control room and the larger inner rooms were separated by softly glowing partitions. In the middle of the main room was a large column of light, which reached from the floor to the apex of the domed ceiling.

We went over to one of the portholes which could be seen along the outer wall. "Oh, dear Lord!" exclaimed Tina, stepping back as if to recover from a sudden surge of excitement over what she saw.

Paul, entranced by the spectacle, could not take his eyes from the scene. We were gently descending toward the surface of a beautiful world. A greening nature touched the plains, hills and mountains with life. A large river, in which were many islands, emptied its blue waters into a great sea. The sky was full of disc-shaped flying craft. I saw no cities, dwellings, or communities of any kind. This surprised me, but Raphael, who had read my thoughts, said, "In these worlds, which are true to the universal laws, man lives in structural harmony with nature."

The soft sunny light of a great luminous orb in the sky shed its pleasing splendor on all the landscape below. I noted that the light was a little different from that of our own wonderful sun. It filtered down through veil-like cloud patterns in the light blue sky, lighting up nature's realm in color, sometimes vivid, sometimes more subdued. Before we knew it, we had landed in the midst of a luxurious plant-world on a large hill. We could hear in the background the

soothing sound of the sea, as waves lapped gently at an unfamiliar shore. In the air was a slight breeze. We stepped out onto a grassy plot, quite similar to our own Earth, except for the variety of tones of green. The trees and their leaves were more ornamental in form, and delicate in coloration than those I was familiar with. Among the luxuriant growth were numerous plants and trees bearing fruit, similar, though not identical, to those we have on Earth. Some resembled apples, pineapples, or bananas, others were more like cherries or grapes. Such a profusion, diversity and harmony of plant life, one could have scarcely ever imagined.

Several friendly animals came up to us; they were something like our large pandas on Earth. They showed no fear and posed no threat, seeming happy to have us pet them.

Then we started off with the brothers in the direction of a large field, where we could see a number of reconnaissance craft landing, while others were just taking off. As we walked along near the field, Ilmuth told us that this was one of the most important meeting points for the brothers from many worlds. We walked around a tree with an enormous trunk, whose branches must have reached out more than a dozen meters in all directions. Its leaves were broad and beautifully patterned with fine gradations of color ranging from green to red. I observed it, entranced, while Tina ran up to touch it, by way of greeting. After that, we walked on farther with the brothers, led by Raphael.

The hill we were on dropped off steeply down toward the sea, and along the coast the flora became even more abundant. There, below us we saw a huge building, like a mushroom or discus, resting on the ground. I had the impression it might be a dwelling or a temple, or perhaps a guest house, like one of our hotels on Earth. The building's exterior colors ranged from shades of green to chestnut brown, from heavenly blue to beige. It struck me that they harmonized perfectly with the natural setting of the surroundings. Here and there we could see terraces with a carpeting of decorative moss.

The great disc-shaped structure seemed to have been constructed of the same material as the starship, in which we had come there. Although it gave the impression of being translucent, there was no way to see what was on the inside. We drew closer, and entered by an open door. The scene that we looked upon is indescribable! We were in a huge assembly hall, yet it was a park-like setting, for underfoot were great panels of short meadow grass, bordered with moss. There were also carpeted areas, which blended beautifully with the natural decor. Chairs and benches were arranged in groups, some on the carpeted areas, and some on the lawns. At one side of the great room were lounge chairs and sofas, all facing toward the center of the room, as is the pattern in some of our auditoriums. Columns of various sizes rose from the grassy floor to the ceiling, and into the space above.

Actually, we discovered, these were the trunks of especially chosen trees, which also provided a natural ceiling. Their leafy crowns served to diffuse the sun's bright rays, producing a pleasing play of light and shade that contributed to a beneficial atmosphere of relaxation and peace. While one could not see into the building, in spite of its translucent quality, yet it was possible to see outside and admire the magnificent panorama of nature that was all around us, and this scene was pleasantly moderated by the filtering action of the walls and ceiling. At the sides and back of this large hall were small doors which, without any visible door latches noiselessly opened and closed as people went in and out. I assumed they opened into rooms used for purposes of recreation, reading, dining and rest.

From here we went outdoors again, and Raphael led us to a little area of lawn surrounded by hedge rows. Huge ornamental shrubs tempered the light from their life-giving orb, creating lacy patterns of light and shade. We were told that the brothers were going to put on a play for us here.

We sat down on the grass. Meanwhile, other persons came to join us, many of them exchanging greetings and words of conversation. Then all was still. A large audience filled the green. In the foreground, in front of some of the shrubs, clouds of colored vapor appeared, and before long had built themselves into a substantial-looking outdoor theater stage. The light from this mysterious energy-construct harmonized well with the existing light, but was significantly brighter.

Several brothers stepped onto the 'stage' and began with a play in the form of questions and answers, a sort of comedy, light entertainment or operetta, as we might call it on Earth. Next came some scenes that were full of light-hearted celebration and good humor. Everybody laughed and we, too, were swept up with the gaiety of it, watching this lively play with so many turns of subtle humor to it, all portrayed with consummate skill. The cheerful natural surroundings seemed to enhance the spirit of infectious levity that prevailed. Effects were achieved such as would not likely have been possible in any other setting.

Then the scene changed, and there followed the production of a gripping story: a man and a woman, together with other brothers from the higher developed planets of the universe, were in search of a fellow human who longed to find God, and had made a journey into space in hopes of finding Him there, without the equipment necessary for a successful voyage. His knowledge was limited, but his desire was so great that he abandoned all caution in his eagerness to find a world where he might see the Creator's unveiled face with his own eyes and know at first hand God's perfect love and divine justice. This story, which might sound almost banal from such a brief summary, was most movingly and convincingly portrayed, with great fidelity to true life. I saw that many of the brothers were deeply touched, and that Tina's eyes were moist with tears. Paul told me that, for his part, he could easily identify with the deep longing of that simple child of the universe.

After that, there was a musical play which included many beautiful scenes of group dancing and interpretive dancing.

We were completely fascinated by the subtly changing effects of color, light, and perspective achieved in those scenes, as if choreographed by some unseen source. The performance was altogether so compelling that one felt more like a participant than a spectator. I was always aware that it was possible to create a mood by means of dramatic stage effects. But I could not account for the sense of close inner relationship I felt with the players in that play.

A wonderful celebration of joy in one another's presence took place on the green after the plays. All these brothers from many worlds were happy to see each other again, and to have the opportunity to exchange news and experiences from their home planets. I could not say how long all this lasted. As the life-giving rays of their great 'sun' touched our bodies with pleasant warmth, so the spirit-lifting power of this mutually edifying social time touched our souls with inner satisfaction.

After a while we returned and once more went inside of the large mushroom-shaped building. Here, we found the brothers were gathering together in great numbers. A wonderful aroma, such as of blossoms in springtime, filled the air. The beautiful young woman from the higher realms was there before us all, smiling and majestic. And at her side was a man of magnificent bearing. I recognized Him as the One who had appeared to me in the form of a light apparition, one night after Raphael's annunciation. As at that time, He was clothed in white, had blue eyes, chestnut-brown hair and beard, and appeared to be about thirty years of age. With them, were a number of men and women, of striking, yet unassuming, beauty, whose gracious and reverent demeanor aroused feelings of great respect. Now all eyes were turned expectantly toward the exalted lady of the universe and toward the Lord, who was about to speak.

"Love be unto all the children of the Heavenly Father," He said, "and peace to the people of good will from the Earth!" His words commanded the total attention of everyone present.

"I gave my life for my lambs on Earth," He continued in loving tones that went straight to the heart. "I received the power from my Father to lay down my life and to take it up again. That is the assignment that was given to me by my Father in Heaven."

His beneficent glance turned toward the queenly person beside Him. She looked at Him, and again for many minutes the response of joyous acclamation swept in waves across the crowd.

"Soon," He said, turning again to the audience in the great hall, "we will be able to say to the people of Earth that all the Scriptures have been fulfilled. Soon, I will make all things new, and, according to the promises, there will be a new Heaven and a new Earth. These I will bring into being, in accordance with my Heavenly Father's will."

"You," He said in a firm and gentle voice, "are my friends and my brothers. With you I will bring together all my children from all times, and everything will be fulfilled in accord with the Father's laws of universal love. Justice will reign, and all will see and recognize the truth. Out of respect for the Father's great gift of freedom to all of His children, we gave only love, deeds of kindness, and words of life to those who also worked against us, to smother the happiness of truth and stifle the joy of our heart and to cause us much suffering and pain. We took this suffering upon ourselves, as we also do willingly today, because we want to share in the suffering of God the Father. But, above all, we have determined to give the word which would show the right path for man to take, and which would, through its power, bring the gifts of understanding and everlasting life. Many children of God the Father have spread my words to the people of Earth; they reveal the thoughts and heart of the Creator. Therefore, they are not always loved and esteemed by those who do not honor the Father's truth."

"Many prophets preceded My coming to the world of the children of Earth. When I did come, I was called the Word by those who were my own, and who received me. I told them who I was, and was delivered unto death. I showed myself in this body, which was able to go through the walls of the Earth-dweller's houses, and I ate with them, in order to show them I could, whenever I wished, be transported to other dimensions and other surrounds. You, brothers, have gone before me and have followed in my steps. And even now, you continue to do as I do and desire that which I desire, for that is the will of the Heavenly Father, who binds us together in His all-embracing love. However, this word, which many messengers have brought to Earth, and which I taught and lived, did not persuade some opponents of the light to adopt the way of love and universal truth. We were patient, and will always be patient, for the Heavenly Father is patient. But the sorrow which He felt, and the pain of so many brothers who unjustly suffer, and in so many times and places have suffered, were known in Heaven. The brother John heard the prayers of the martyrs and, divinely inspired, recorded his apocalyptic vision in the book of Revelation.

"Therefore, the Father has asked of me that all things on Earth should be made new, and that my enemies,—the enemies of freedom, happiness and universal love—should be made His footstool. It has been determined that the planet Earth and its children, who suffer from hunger and thirst, but who long for brotherly love and justice, will at last be restored to peace and tranquility. Therefore, soon the Heavenly Father and I, my blessed Mather, and all the children of the universal brotherhood, will experience together the return of Earth, the prodigal, to the fellowship of love and peace, which unites us all in God the Father. In other times and places, the Father's constant concern has been over His children's sin and sorrow, strife and destruction, but no longer will this be true of planet Earth. Truly, the Earth will once more become a paradise, a garden of Eden. On the starships there will be feasts of celebration and great joy when we deliver into the Father's hands, and to His dispensation of

infinite love, compassion, justice, His readiness to forgive and slowness to anger, the opponents,—those brothers who did not want to learn from the thousands of years experience of evil, and chose to remain deaf to the word of love and truth that was given them, and was sealed with the blood of the martyrs."

There was a sympathetic response from the audience, from which it was evident that they shared deeply both in the anguish of Earth's travail and the joy over the prospect of a new dispensation.

"Soon," He said, "I will come, brothers of Earth; yes, we will come in the clouds to bind the power of hatred and death. Then you will see virtues of humility and integrity shine forth. Service in love and learning will replace the grip of might. It will be the end of the beast that wanted to put itself in the place of God. Man is symbolized by the number six, whereas the number three is the symbol for God. Six-sixty-six is three sixes, and therefore represents the man who would put himself in the place of God the Father. That is the number of the beast that will be defeated, and with it the false prophet, who has given his own false word, a word which is not mine, nor yours, nor that of the only true universal Father."

"When all has been brought to fulfillment, then you, the cherubim of the scriptures, will take up your guardianship duties, and ensure that all my Earth children can travel throughout the numberless realms of space created through the Father's love. I can testify to the joyous, creative power of the Father's love. No one knows the Father as I do. His children have the right to explore the immense reaches of space, to visit innumerable created worlds, and to pluck the abundant fruits of His love, but they do not have the right to abuse His great love, or to betray themselves, their own lives, or those of their brothers."

"We sent Noah, Moses, Elijah, Enoch, and many others. The brother Elijah, a great son of the Father, cried out, 'I am consumed with eagerness for God, the Lord of Hosts!' And, like him, so have others we have sent out prayed to Him who sent His heavenly host to Earth before Him. We carried Elijah and many others to our starships, and thus occurred an instance of the first resurrection of the body, of which all the prophets have spoken, and of which John also spoke in the book of Revelation, in connection with the millennium."

"We have always accompanied the people of Earth, just as Raphael once did accompany the young Tobias. Never have we left you all alone. Our word meant salvation and true understanding for all who would accept it as the light of truth. We showed the prophets a vision of the end times and the final victory of the God of Hosts, following a foolish insurrection of many of His children. Ezekiel was shown things that even now are being seen, and will be increasingly seen in the coming days. It is written, not that He created darkness, but that He created light, and separated it from the darkness. For this was done by One who had the power to do it. All that the Father made was good,—exceedingly good, as the Scriptures which tell of creation repeatedly state. After the exodus from Earth, the likes of which have never been known in the history of the world, or of religion, every man-made law will make way for the Godly and universal laws of the Heavenly Father."

"The children of all-embracing love will no longer be seduced into dishonoring themselves; the putrefaction of every whited sepulcher will be made known. The history of evil will come to an end, and every deceitful trick of the prince of darkness will be exposed. Soon those previously sealed up things which were uttered by the seven thunders will be seen and understood throughout the Earth. Prepare yourselves, you who hunger and thirst because of injustice; the heavenly kingdom is near, and all will see it. Not a single one of your heart's desires will be unfulfilled." Everyone arose, and their voices joined in unison:

"Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

Radiance streamed from the figures of the Lord and the blessed Lady. He stood in a golden light, and she in a snow-white light, which seemed to fill the whole room. At first, the snow-white light of the blessed Lady predominated. It was as if a sun of incomparable brilliance were shining in the temple, reaching into the farthest corners, blessing all in its path. I could tell that all the brothers around me could sense the influence of that shining glory, as I could. At a very deep level, we felt, increasingly, in union with one another and with the blessed Lady herself.

Every thought, feeling, emotion and insight blended together in one great symphony of love. What we experienced was a true harmony of mind and heart. The feeling inspired by that wonderful, luminous presence united and enkindled our spirits. We were all one.

I was aware of invisible worlds and the brothers that inhabited them. I sensed a love which embraced all Creation, and a longing which drew my whole being toward the Father. It was as if showers of blessings were pouring down on us from above, suffusing us with deep feelings of cleanliness and release.

Now it was the figure of the Lord that shone with a brightness that rivaled the sun, and that fine golden light bestowed on everyone present a feeling of ecstasy and inner wholeness. In this house of living light, I was aware of entire universes. I knew that man had no limitation in the dimension of the spirit, and, at the same time, I felt enveloped in perfect peace and melted with quiet rapture.

When all this was at its highest point, and I felt surrounded by the steadfast love of all the brothers, the most pure and unselfish love of the universal Mather, and the life-giving love of the divine-human Son, a sublime fire took possession of every living being present. It was like a golden cord, from abyss to abyss, from world to world, from heaven to heaven, from ecstasy to ecstasy. In that fire, all things were revealed, all mysteries were made clear. I heard again the words that had been given to us, and I knew that this fire expressed them all. I saw a Godly Countenance of incomprehensible beauty coming down from above. It drew closer to look into our eyes and claim possession of every fiber of our being; and so also with respect to each individual brother(and sister) present, and the divine Mother and the Lord.

This sublime personification repeated itself a second, and yet a third time, the last time seeming to appear as if coming from all directions at all points in the room at the same time. It enkindled in every heart a longing for peace and love that could only be satisfied by being willing to lose one's self completely in God.

Then it was all over and we left in quiet contemplation of what had taken place. After an experience like that, it took quite a little while for us to return to reality and regain the strength needed to resume normal functions of life consistent with our actual surroundings at the time.

We returned to the flying disc. Our parting was a festive occasion, which once more served to demonstrate the brothers' unqualified love for us, and good will toward the planet Earth. Boarding the disc with us were Raphael, Firkon, Kalna, Ilmuth and Zuhl, who was our pilot. The circular craft trembled slightly, and we climbed up in the bright sky toward the mother-ship which hovered silently in the thinner atmosphere above. The journey back to Earth had begun.

CHAPTER 16

THE LAST MEETING

In early September, 1981, we received the call to our last meeting. We proceeded to a certain region near Genoa, as directed. Arriving at the appointed place, we soon saw the landed flying disc, a silent, shining wonder in the gray morning light. Three human figures were moving toward us, and we stood there in the grass waiting for them. I felt heartsick and sore distressed to think that this might be our last meeting together.

The sight of that beautiful young woman from the highest heavenly realms, who had such unbounded love that she would humble herself to visit the children of Earth in their time of need, touched me so deeply that I was scarcely able to hold back the tears. The others who were with me were also visibly moved, and kept their gaze intently fixed on the three visitors. It was not the same as when we were on that wonderful planet we had visited. And yet, that divine personage was standing before us even as then, and our hearts were enraptured with pure, untainted love.

The young lady smiled with gentle gracious warmth. "Now," she said, "all is complete. You are ready for your mission of being witness to what you have seen and what you have heard. God's spirit will be your helper."

I felt so small and imperfect before this wonderful being that I could not bring myself to speak. But she waited and smiled again, and before long my timidity left me.

"What should we do?" I asked, "and how are we to do it?"

The look of gentle compassion never left her eyes, and the measured silence that greeted my queries gave eloquent response. It was as if she wanted to allow us time to focus our powers of attention to the fullest degree. Then she began: "It is not necessary to follow a human plan. The Spirit will lead you and teach you what you should do and what you should say. You know enough now. Did you not see how simply we led you to an understanding of that which is essential? Truly, this is the greatest teaching of Heaven for you, dear children: simplicity, which is perfect humility."

She repeated with emphasis, and it fell upon our ears like a melody:

"Simplicity, honesty, humility!"

A deep sense of peace settled upon me and released my mind from every question concerning the future of the mission entrusted to us, and the way in which it could best be carried out. The beautiful young woman also had other things to say to us at that time. Raphael and Firkon followed her words attentively, smiling now and then.

"Several times," I said, "there has been talk about the book that should be published. Please tell us what we are expected to do."

Her response was gracious and definite. "You will write a book," she said. "The publisher will come forward at the right time, and the Spirit will lead him to publish it in accordance with the wishes of the highest Heavens. Have faith always, in order that God may guide your steps!"

It was now about mid-day. The thick canopy of clouds that had covered the sky began to

disperse, and between patches of cloud and mist, bright rays of sunlight came streaming through. The young woman looked as if she were wrapped in a mantle of golden light. In the aura of her queenly presence, we involuntarily dropped to our knees. Firkon began to recite in prayer: "The angel of the Lord brought the message to the Virgin Mary."

"And she conceived by the Holy Spirit," Raphael responded, with deep reverence.

All of us, brothers from Earth and brothers from the stars, knelt in a circle around the Virgin Mother, who stood with Her hands folded and Her shining countenance turned heavenward, as if in rapt adoration of the Father-Creator of us all.

Her dress seemed to be made of the finest silk; it was light blue and had no seams. There was a white sash about her waist. The sleeves were white, and gathered at the wrists. Her brown-blond hair fell in waves over Her back and shoulders.

Raphael wore a gold-colored tunic, which at times seemed to take on a dark yellow or chestnut-brown hue. Firkon wore a loose-fitting khaki-brown flying suit. Both wore sandals of a color somewhat like copper, while the blessed lady was barefoot.

Raphael began to pray, using the words of the 'Ave Maria'. We prayed after him, and blessings filled our hearts to overflowing. We would have gladly stayed there where we were much longer, or have gone back into space with Her, so great was our feeling of joy and benediction in Her presence. But she gently bade us, with a gesture of the hand, to stand up.

"You will find little understanding on the part of mankind on Earth," She said, "but those who wish to understand, will listen to you. Many who believe in God will accuse you of desecration, because you have dared to represent Heavenly realities and supernatural beings in cosmic or universal terms. Ask them why God Himself wanted to descend to the cosmos, and, on Earth, appear in human form. Fear not,' The Spirit will lead you and support you, as will a part of those who are dedicated to serving Jesus and His cause,—namely, your salvation."

The young woman also told us many things concerning the coming times, as well as the mission entrusted to us, and made us aware of some of the problems that we would encounter while getting started on our mission.

"You have nothing to fear," she said. "You will give your witness. Be humble, and serve your brothers as God serves us and we serve you. I will always be near you, and will care for you, as would a mother."

She said still other things to us, and gave us further advice, wise and prudent, in the manner of a mother or an elder sister, acting out of gracious concern. Then She blessed us, laying hands on each one in turn. She smiled on us once more, and while we were still kneeling in the grass, returned with Raphael and Firkon to the ship.

The disc hovered but a moment, then streaked upward with a flash, and disappeared from sight. In our hearts we felt a tremendous sense of inner peace, in spite of the poignant realization that this was probably our last meeting.

CHAPTER 17**A GIFT OF RESCUE**

It was not easy to return to the routine of daily life without the prospect of further contacts with the brothers. But we had not lost the ability to have 'cosmic contact', and that enabled us, during the time that followed, to make our concerns known to Heaven. In particular, it was made clear to us that we must make our witness to Earth brothers without waiting for further contacts or unusual happenings.

I thought about many things that had been said to us. Now, I could understand why we were repeatedly told: "You must have great faith." Truly, I had for a long time had the impression of living life immersed in light, and now I felt plunged into darkness. I began, for the first time, to really understand what it means, in this world, to have faith, in order to keep moving forward into the light. These days were, for me, difficult to bear.

Certain things which they had said came to my mind again: "You will know, and yet you will be, otherwise, like everyone else," or: "If, in past times, any Earth person had had such an experience as yours, and then had been brought back to resume normal life without our help, that person would have surely suffered from insanity. But do not be afraid; you will not lose your minds. None of you will become insane." That gave me renewed faith and inner strength, and helped greatly to relieve my feelings of anguish.

Tina and Paul also had to endure a similar period of testing. Now and again we would have long talks about this, and often Tina would grow disconsolate and resort to tears. I began telling certain of my friends and acquaintances something about the experiences we had undergone,-myself as leader, and the others along with me. The word got around, and soon the people of our village were talking about it. We were not spared from a good deal of skeptical comment and other painful experiences that added to our personal difficulties. Tina was urged to suspend her activities altogether for a certain period of time.

Accompanied by Paul, I began to talk to the first groups of persons that expressed a sincere desire to learn just what had happened. Paul felt confident and sure of himself. I, on the other hand, felt a certain amount of inner resistance, primarily as a consequence of my natural shyness. Urged on by the example of Paul's courage, I began giving talks before various groups of people in Genoa. Whenever I had to speak, I seemed to receive the strength to do so; I felt peaceful inside, and because my heart was full of love, the words flowed easily. Then, again, my former mood would overtake me, and I would have liked to have gone into hiding. When people asked me all manner of questions, I would remember how many questions we had asked the brothers from the universe. Several times I had asked Firkon (who never wished to reveal his true name to us), why they treated us with so much love and patience. Their answer was always the same: "God loves us, and we love you." So now we, in turn, felt an inner compulsion to transmit this great love to the Earth brothers.

In the six months of meetings with the brothers, the voice of the Lord had often spoken to me. It urged me to open ray Bible in the quiet of my room, and to read it and pray.

This I did, and while I read the words of the Scriptures, the Lord spoke to me and helped me to understand many things that were previously not clear. His voice was pleasant and impressive, and it inspired me with new enthusiasm whenever I heard it. I was enthralled by the beauty of the biblical narrative, and had to marvel at the way in which the events of our

day could be read into the words of that ancient text.

I saw Him in the midst of undulating colored light, as He had appeared to me one night many months earlier. Often I was aware of His presence at my side, and always I felt strengthened with a deep sense of inner peace and joy.

One day as I was thinking about the words the brothers had spoken to us such a short time ago, I opened my Bible at random, and was suddenly aware of the Lord's presence near me, and I heard Him say: "Too long have I dwelt among those who hate peace. I speak words of peace, but they press on for war." The words are to be found to the one hundred and twentieth Psalm, which is entitled: "The Enemies of Peace."

I was confused, and asked what war He was speaking about. He answered:

"The true realities are spiritual, not material. When I speak to you, I refer above all to that which pertains to the spirit. However, I have told you before that the listerial destiny and the spiritual destiny are closely bound together." There followed a long silence, during which I was acutely aware of the presence of the Lord, who was now at my right side. When He spoke, there was sadness in His voice:

"A great war, such as the planet has never before seen, will be but a pale reflection of the spiritual destruction that the enemy will bring upon the children of the Heavenly Father. As it is written in the Revelation of John, it will even cause the stars of heaven to fall. But not all. The Father will answer with love and an incomparable gift of rescue for the Earth."

I recalled what the Blessed Lady had told us at the time of our meeting on the great plain. I understood that this referred to the third message of Fatima, and the events that would occur just before the millenium, as John had prophesied in Revelation. Again there was a long period of silence. I saw His radiant face. I sensed that He had more to say, and I waited expectantly. This prophesy would be especially difficult for Earthman to accept, and yet I took it as a wonderful indication of compassion and grace. He continued: "Read the messages from my loving Mother: Fatima, LaSalette, and others. She has come down to bring a great germinating seed of love and salvation to the Earth, but also to bring an earnest warning to those who wish to see the triumph of evil over all. These purveyors of calamity will have not the least excuse for the devastation that follows, for there have been such prophesies and portents that even the blind and the deaf must be aware of your perilous state."

The Lord was now no longer in the form of an almost tangible presence near me, as before. My heart was filled to overflowing with an inexpressible love, despite the feeling of sadness that accompanied His final words.

I wanted immediately to go out from my room and tell everyone I met on the street that we must all get busy and actively work for change—to become better persons, individually, and a better people, collectively.

I thought of the words of Jesus, that no man stands above the Master. I wrote in my notebook, as always, the words He spoke in my mind, and I renewed with my whole heart my steadfast determination to do my modest best for the cause of the planet's salvation. This is the obligation, and the glorious opportunity, entrusted to all persons of good will.

CHAPTER 18**PHYSICAL EVIDENCE OF MY ENCOUNTER**

Genoa, March 4, 1984

In the second chapter of my book, "Angels in Starships", originally published by Edizioni Mediterranee in Rome, I told, as I did also in the German manuscript, of my first experience with a flying disc from outer space.

Busy with important matters that were on my mind at the time of the first writing, I neglected to include some significant details which I would now like to mention, since I have received a friendly inquiry from the editor of the journal, "UFO Nachrichten", in Wiesbaden. On the pages of the second chapter of "Angels in Starships", I reported everything that I had recorded concerning that first meeting with the archangel Raphael by the hovering spaceship, at which time he spoke with me for about two hours. But what I did not put into writing, and what was known to only a few witnesses —no eyewitnesses to the occurrence, but some to whom I spoke about it shortly afterward—was the fact that at the moment the spaceship (which throughout the encounter had been hovering over some trees) started to leave, it put out such a burst of energy that all the joint compounds and sealing gaskets of the engine of my auto, (a Fiat 500L), were melted. When I tried to start my motor, it put out a great cloud of white smoke.

I could not tell the mechanic, whom I called about the problem, the true reason for the breakdown, because I was afraid he would never believe me. He checked the car carefully, and was astounded at its condition. The only possible explanation he could offer was that I must have driven in slow traffic for a long time, causing a massive engine overheating which melted the joint compounds and gaskets. But he really had no explanation at all, that could satisfy him. For my part, I did not press the matter further, and simply agreed that he might be right, so no more questions were asked. In order not to have to reveal to the auto repair man my close encounter with the extraterrestrial flying disc, and since I could not disprove his theory, I kept quiet, and let him entertain his own ideas about how this engine damage might have occurred.

Thus came the evening of that significant day, and I had to return to Genoa by train. I left my Fiat 500 at the repair garage in Finale.

Some time later, I asked Raphael and the other space brothers why they had allowed this harm to come from the flying disc, a thing which had caused me inconvenience because of having to return to Genoa by train, and to spend money for auto repair. I told Raphael that it didn't seem to me to be in tune with their teaching about universal love.

Raphael's answer seemed reasonable and well-considered. He said that it was very important that I have no doubt that I had a real encounter with the flying disc and with him. With an indication such as this, which could not possibly be misunderstood, I would have no lingering doubt that I might have had a dream experience, or might have been the victim of some strange fantasy. According to him, the fact that the cosmic energy from the space vehicle could do serious damage to my auto would be evidence that I could not easily set aside, of the reality of all that I had experienced. I was urged not to let the incident trouble me, nor to be excessively concerned about the reasons for it. I was to accept the fact that there was a purpose behind that which was done.

Now I want to relate another incident, still in connection with that first encounter, known only to two of my friends in Genoa. Against Raphael's wishes, I went to that first meeting with a mini-tape recorder, which I carried concealed in my pocket the whole time, in an effort to obtain as much evidence as possible. Raphael, who without doubt knew about it, warned me not to make use of any technical apparatus during our meeting together. But he did not specifically insist that I turn off the recorder. He did tell me that no picture taking would be allowed.

During my return trip from Finale to Genoa after the meeting, I held the mini-recorder to my ear to hear how much of that first meeting might have been successfully recorded on the tape. I was very happy to find that the apparatus did indeed play back some portions of my conversation with Raphael, although in an irregular and incomplete form; even the humming sound of the nearby spaceship could clearly be heard.

The following morning, when I had to return the mini-tape recorder to my two friends in Genoa, I could not resist the temptation to give them at least some idea of the reason for my asking to borrow their little recorder. So I wanted them to hear at least the first part of the recording I had played over to myself while on the train. To my great surprise, it was almost completely erased, as if by some invisible hand. What little was left of the voices and the humming sound seemed so distorted, it was of no use at all, and my friends could not understand what could have happened to cause their recorder to produce such a poor result.

These and other details which I purposely left out of the Italian edition of "Angels in Starships" certainly add nothing, especially on the human level, to the inner and spiritual realities of those supernatural events that I, Tina, and the other friends from Genoa experienced. But for us, they remain as an enrichment of the experiences which we had, and they could also serve as objective proof. They confirm, on the human level, the great and sympathetic concern, as well as the awesome activity, of the extraterrestrial brothers who visit us.

Giorgio Dibitonto, Genoa

(19)

CONCLUDING REMARKS

by Eufemio del Buono

In my Forward, I set forth some pertinent facts as a background for the text. It is my hope that these closing remarks will provide an informative and enlightening supplement.

In order to complete our journey to the past, it remains but to turn our attention to the Holy Scriptures. If one studies the sacred literature of the people of all the Earth with an open mind, one will discover that the 'sky cars' in the writings from India, China and primitive America, the 'feathered serpent' of the Popul Vuh, (Bible of the Quiche Indians of the great Mayan race), the 'firebird' of the Hopi Indians, the 'transparent spheres and sky pearls' of the Kaniur and Tamiur, (sacred books of the Lamas of Tibet), as well as the 'clouds and pillars and fiery chariots' of the Old and New Testaments, all possess remarkably similar characteristics. We have the 'vimanas' or 'ventlas' of the Asiatic Indians, the mighty flying craft of the Gods of Homer, the globes and shields in the heavens of Cicero, Julius Obsequens, and Plinius the elder, Seneca, Valerius Maximus and Xenophon, also the

spheres and trumpets of Lycostenes, and finally the discs and cigar shaped flying objects of our time. The only difference is that in the past, sightings were described in mystical or awe-inspiring terms, in the light of the knowledge of those days.

Erich von Daniken asserts in his book, "Memories of the Future", that it was not God's chariot that Ezekiel saw at the river Kebar, but simply a spaceship which the prophet, knowing nothing of space flight, could only describe in the vocabulary of his time.

When the NASA engineer, Joseph F. Blumerich, (from the American space program), read von Daniken's book, he was disturbed, both from a scientific and religious point of view. He determined to refute the author's thesis on scientific and technical grounds, and began his own study of the Ezekiel text. To his great surprise, he came to the conclusion that von Daniken was right. Following the exact description which the prophet gives, a spaceship could be designed consistent with engineering principles, which would not only be technically feasible, but also practical for accomplishing its intended purpose. Blumerich reported his work in detail in his book, "The Spaceships of Ezekiel". Although his original intention of disproving von Daniken's thesis ended in defeat, he writes, "Never was defeat so richly rewarding, so fascinating and enjoyable."

Today, following George Adamski and this book, "Angels in Starships", we can combine the two interpretations in this way: one may assert that Ezekiel and some of the other prophets really had seen flying discs and spaceships, and had even flown in them occasionally; and one may also be sure these were the 'chariots of the Lord'. Neither of these realities excludes the other; on the contrary, they tell us about a possible bonding or synthesis of science and religion.

Actually it is clear, as Adamski taught us and this book confirms, that there is no reality in Creation that is not religious, since all was set in motion by the Eternal Word, and since nothing in the universe that God created and gave to man can remain forever unknown or beyond man's understanding.

Therefore it is obvious that with this new viewpoint, nothing is made less sacred, but rather more understandable, for we know that this 'cosmic fleet' has always been active over our planet and it will continue to work, and that its goal is the development of a supernatural order from a supernatural source.

Today we can read the testimony of Ezekiel, of the prophets, and of the modern contactees, and understand the cosmic and supernatural reality of the visitors who come from the universe of many realms.

Moreover, and this is the spiritual side of the phenomenon, we can well believe that the universe is not just the result of a chance meeting of atoms, as many like to maintain, but the realization of a great plan that springs from the heart of God, and that Creation itself is ruled in perfect harmony by exact and eternal laws.

Concerning the possibility of other life-forms in the universe, a great theologian, the Dominican Father Monsambré, has expressed himself in these words: "Why should not the stars be inhabited with beings lower than the angels, but more advanced than we are? Between the recondite life of pure spirit and our dense, rational, vegetative life, there is surely room for other forms of life. Could one not believe that the divine Shepherd might leave the ninety-nine steep in the other realms of space in order to seek the hundredth who was lost here below?"

Therefore the Earth is but one of the many dwelling places in the Father's house; it is the planet of testing, of opportunity for restoration, and of healing, where mankind, because of his

freedom of choice and his limited understanding, must walk paths of pain and suffering to refine his spirit and make his weary ascent up the ladder of development.

One may assume, then, other intelligences, or as Father Monsambré says, other life-forms with the ability to reason, who have developed sciences far in advance of our own, and who, in addition, are obedient to the cosmic laws of love and brotherhood, but who live on other planes and planets of the Father's house of many dwelling places. If these beings are given the assignment, (or assume it of their own free will), of watching over mankind in his development, giving advice or warning according to need, as citizens of the cosmos and guardians of the eternal laws which govern the development of the universe, then we can see the basis for the appearance of these intelligences and their conveyances at this time. We can understand their effort to bring the higher cosmic thoughts and teachings to even the common man, who was so long shielded from them, as well as to the prophets and mystics who, as spiritually developed persons, were always more receptive to them.

The foregoing reasoning also explains why the presence of such beings is frequently alluded to in the works of ancient historians, who recorded unmistakable sightings, as well as in the Holy Scriptures of all the people of the Earth, which tell of supernatural envoys who bring moral instructions and admonitions directed toward the betterment of mankind. Moreover, it explains why the planet has never been conquered or overrun; and finally, it gives us the reason for the continual presence in the skies of Earth, a presence which is more noticeable under special circumstances, and occurs on a massive scale when mankind nears the end of a cycle of development.

The proof that the 'end times' are at hand is furnished by man himself with the costly error he has committed; namely, after having succeeded in splitting the atom, he has applied that enormous, awesome power to self-seeking and destructive purposes. This represents a bad use of the freedom to choose one's destiny, and when that happens, the immutable laws of cause and effect sooner or later enter in to upset all man's proud intentions by releasing the deadly effects of built-up negativity, and causing them finally to undo him.

The frightful nuclear outlook has demeaned the spirit of man and shamed his wisdom, in that it has made him capable of destroying himself and all other living species on the surface of the Earth. And it is likewise possible to carry this hate and destruction into the universe because of the great imbalance between his intellect, (which on the level of technology and natural science is outstanding), and his conscience, which is fatally lacking in moral and spiritual development. This then explains why, since 1945, the time of the first atomic bomb explosion, these extraterrestrial 'guardians' have increased their activity and have shown themselves in greater numbers over the whole planet, with landings and many times with contacts with Earth people from all nations and all walks of life.

After this brief overview of the background of the phenomenon of the extraterrestrial flying discs, although not exhaustive nor presented in an original manner, it should be evident that the contents of the book, "Angels in Starships" can now be read with greater understanding.

The attentive reader may ask, having learned the identity of Ramu, if the extraterrestrials act only for the benefit of those who accept the Old and New Testaments. The answer was given by the appearance of a great cosmic space fleet on November 4, 1954. On that day, forty flying discs came in delta formation from the four directions of the compass over Rome, and then, over the Vatican City, the center of Christendom, and formed an immense Greek cross, the symbol of the universal brotherhood.

After reading this book, it would be useful to read again about the glory of the Lord as revealed to Ezekiel, about the burning bush from which the Lord spoke to Moses before He led His people with fiery discs and column-like space ships, and so many evidences of that

sort that are to be found in the Bible. In this way one can understand that all that Giorgio Dibitonto, Tina, and their friends, and other contactees of different nations and religions have experienced, is part of a great operation of rescue and homecoming for all mankind, that is being carried out on a grand scale over the whole planet by this extraterrestrial space fleet.

It is not surprising that the 'contactees' are not chosen from the ranks of the educated or scientific elite, although there are exceptions; the extraterrestrials do as Jesus did, who befriended simple fishermen. They trust their message to humble persons, who are gifted with spiritual receptivity and strength of soul.

Relying on these inner resources and guidance from above, one can learn the significant message this book has for us without the encumbrance of tedious detail, which most people would probably find unbelievable anyway. Ramu spoke with great insight when he told Giorgio: "The confusion which reigns over Earth today serves to convince but a few persons that all the prophecies which have been given to mankind to lead them toward a better life are about to be fulfilled. They have been ridiculed, misunderstood, despised and even repudiated. And yet their words have always been fulfilled. So much sorrow that Earth brothers could be spared if they could set aside their pride and their reliance on destructive force. If you would renounce the use of evil to fight evil, then your way would be shortened, and you would make enormous strides toward the good."

For George Adamski, life was full of bitter disappointment. Giorgio Dibitonto is well aware of this, and gives the message which he likewise received solely on the basis of his love and good faith. It is up to the reader to allow himself the spiritual receptivity necessary to embody it and let its light shine through his soul and manifest through his actions.

At Fatima, thousands of persons saw a light or a luminous object come from the heavens to Earth where Luzia spoke with the apparition of the Virgin Mary. This was witnessed even by non-believers who were there at the time to observe the promised wonder from the skies. I believe this object and these realities were the same as those experienced by Giorgio, Tina, and their friends, and the same as those experienced, each in a different way, by George Adamski and many other people all over the Earth, as well as the prophets of former times. Ezekiel is perhaps the most striking illustration of the latter, with his description of discs and vehicles.

The evangelist Luke recorded for us the words of the Master: "When you see a cloud rising in the west, you say at once, 'A shower is coming'; and so it happens. And when you see a south wind blowing, you say, 'There will be scorching heat'; and it happens. You hypocrites! You know how to interpret the appearance of Earth and sky; but why do you not know how to interpret the present time? And why do you not judge for yourselves what is right?"

Jesus' warning is again sounded by this book, 'Angels in Starships', as it was by Adamski, this time in a way appropriate to today's understanding, yet fitting in perfectly with the message of the evangelist, who, over two thousand years ago, wrote: "There will be great and awesome signs in the Heavens". However, the terrible happenings in our world come from Earthman's pride and stupidity, whereas the signs in the Heavens are signs of love and brotherliness, shown by the extraterrestrial brothers for the salvation of mankind.

E.d.B./Rome

END OF ORIGINAL BOOK

APPENDIX I

A SUMMARY OF GEORGE ADAMSKI'S CONTACTS WITH VENUSIANS

No more appropriate summary of the earlier contacts by George Adamski with the same Venusian extraterrestrials mentioned in this Dibilitato story may be found than that published in a volume appropriately called THE SCORITON MYSTERY by Eileen Buckle, published by Neville Spearman in 1967, and now long out of print.

We found it so difficult to excise any part of that summary, published as Chapter Three, that we have freely reproduced those fifteen pages here as an Appendix to this work. We highly recommend a detailed reading of that whole book for more precise corroboration of the entire George Adamski story and the Venusians activities here on Earth.

Our own personal interest in the Adamski Story had been sparked by our investigation in the 1960s of William D. Clendenen's sightings, contacts, and finally being taken aboard a bell-shaped ship very much like one George Adamski photographed. This first happened to Clendenen up in Washington State and followed him to Tennessee and eventually to Mississippi.

Bill had been seeing strange unexplained moving stars at night for some time, and when he first read of Adamski's experiences he mentally asked the moving stars to give him a sign if there was anything to all this. In response - the "stars" flew sharp-angled triangles over his head, something no manmade object could successfully do, and he became convinced. Then he was approached very closely by an Adamski-type bell-shaped craft over his home above Puget Sound and he could observe the detail very closely. It was just like the one George Adamski had photographed at 09:10 in the morning of 13 December 1952 over Palomar Gardens, California.

Shortly after this sighting the extraterrestrial occupants of the craft began contacting Bill mentally and would set up meetings with him in secluded spots which he would go to and meet them. Finally he too was taken aboard the ship and allowed to ask questions and to examine the ship. These remarkable contacts continued after that and they changed Bill's life forever.

Shortly after the aerial display of lights moving in triangles Bill Clendenen contacted George Adamski and advised him what was happening. Adamski warned him to keep his secret among close friends or expect trouble for speaking out.

Another case of Venusian contact I investigated was that of Navy Lt. Commander Frank Halsey and his wife Tarna. Frank, a near relative of 5-star Admiral "Bull" Halsey, began experiencing contacts with the same Venusian extraterrestrials that had begun contacting his uncle somewhat earlier. The ETs eventually allowed Frank Halsey to bring his wife into the contacts and they went aboard the ship together.

The Halsey's dutifully reported their contacts to U.S. Navy intelligence and it went up the line. Tarna told me that there was a time during Eisenhower's later years as President of the United

States, after President Eisenhower had experienced his own fact-to-face contact with extraterrestrial intelligences, when she and her husband had been summoned to the White House to discuss their experiences with the President. As agreed at that time, they have never released the details of their two hour meeting with the President.

In the 1970s I began a 5 year line of correspondence with Ron Card, a university student in Miami at the time, who was being contacted by healthy youthful-looking human beings who told him they came from what we call Venus. They eventually took him to their ship, a bell-shaped craft, and then aboard it and answered many of his urgent questions. Those contacts continued for many years and Ron learned the virtue of silence. His story alone would fill a big book.

About the time I was working with Ron Card, I came into possession of the Mitchell sisters 216 page personal account of their contacts with human beings who said they came from Venus, who repeatedly took one then the other aboard their bell-shaped craft and out to a mother-ship in space. Helen and Betty Mitchell, native Texans, once appeared on a lecture platform with George Adamski, and their statements were summarized from memory by Gray Barker and published in a small paper-covered pamphlet titled *THE MITCHELL SISTER'S STORY*. They too learned the virtue of silence. Nothing else was ever published.

But there were other contacts of my own with contactees who believed their human visitors came from Venus, and even Mars and Jupiter, all of which has finally resulted in my deciding to publish some of this material for other interested students of this exotic subject to evaluate as I have, and to come to their own conclusions.

Here then is the first of my releases on contacts with human beings who say they come here from what we call Venus. The next one will be release of Lou Zinsstag's own manuscript on George Adamski titled *GEORGE ADAMSKI, THEIR MAN ON EARTH*. That book may also be obtained from this publisher. This one is published as a real original document, unedited and unaltered in any way- from Lou Zinsstag's writing, so as to preserve as much of her own personality in the document as possible. It is another 160 page book like this.

Publisher

(21)

George Adamski

THE SCORITON MYSTERY

In 1953, a book was published which perhaps more than any other helped to awaken the interest of people all over the world in the coming of the UFOs. The first part of **Flying Saucers Have Landed** was by Desmond Leslie and brought into sharp focus the story of many interplanetary visits of the past, culled from ancient sources, and many more recent observations of space craft.

The second part of the book, by George Adamski, went even further. He claimed to have met a messenger from Venus in the desert not far from his home at Palomar Gardens, California. This event was witnessed by six other people, all of whom swore affidavits to the fact. This was the first occasion a man from Earth made contact with a man from space and published the fact widely.

George Adamski was born in Poland on 17 April, 1891. When only one-and-a-half years old his parents emigrated to the USA, where they settled at Dunkirk, New York. They had a deep reverence for the wonders of the creation as manifested in nature which they instilled into their son. Although his formal schooling was short in duration, he received a vital part of his education through private lessons.

The five years from 1913 to 1919 Adamski served in the Army with the 13th Cavalry on the Mexican border. In 1917 he was married to Mary A. Shinbersky, who died in 1954. When he was nearly forty, Adamski settled down for the first time, after much wandering. He gathered some pupils together and became a teacher of metaphysics and philosophy.

In 1944, Adamski and some of his pupils moved to the slopes of Mount Palomar where the world's largest telescope was being completed. He was interested in astronomy and spent much time studying the night sky with a six-inch reflecting telescope and a fifteen-inch telescope housed in a small observatory. The six-inch telescope was fitted with a camera with which he took pictures of the moon and obtained his first photographs of space craft. It was during a meteor shower in 1946 that he and a number of friends saw a gigantic space craft hovering high above a mountain ridge south of Mount Palomar, towards San Diego. At the time the thought that it could be an interplanetary space ship never entered his head. That night, over the radio it was announced that hundreds of people had reported a large cigar-shaped space ship they had seen hovering over San Diego during the meteor shower. Adamski was still incredulous but a few days later, when a group of people were discussing the sighting with him in a cafe, six military officers who had been listening to the conversation joined in, declaring that it was not as fantastic as it sounded. 'We know something about this,' they said, but would not say more except that the ship they had seen did not belong to this world. From that day Adamski began to watch the skies in the hope that he might observe the amazing sight again. It was during the summer of 1947, when much discussion began on the flying saucer that he was rewarded with a sighting of several squadrons of UFOs. For many years he spent numerous outdoor vigils, watching for and attempting to photograph these objects. Gradually he came to hold the opinion that what he saw and photographed were space ships from other planets, and longed to meet the occupants.

On 20 November, 1952, Adamski was out on one of these trips with six of his friends, Mrs Alice K. Wells, Mrs Lucy McGuinness, Dr and Mrs George Hunt Williamson, and Mr and Mrs Bailey. The party had set off early that morning for an isolated spot in the desert where previous landings had been alleged to have taken place. As they were sitting over a picnic lunch there suddenly appeared a gigantic silvery cigar-shaped dirigible from over the mountain ridge. It drifted soundlessly in their direction and then seemed to hover motionless. Adamski had a hunch that the ship wanted to make contact with him and asked two of his companions to drive him along the highway. As they did so the great ship appeared to pace the car. They turned off into a rough track leading to the spot where he wanted to set up his telescope and camera. Having assembled his equipment he asked his two companions to get back to the others as quickly as possible and watch closely for anything that might take place.

Adamski was hoping for a picture in close-up and more detail than he had succeeded in getting before. After a few minutes his attention was attracted by a flash in the sky and almost instantly a beautiful, small craft appeared to be drifting through a saddle between two of the mountain peaks and settling silently into one of the coves about half-a-mile from him. He was hastily taking pictures of it when it disappeared over the hill. Soon after he caught sight of a man standing about a quarter of a mile away at the entrance to a ravine. As Adamski approached the man a strange feeling came over him. The stranger was somewhat smaller than himself and considerably younger. He had long, sandy-coloured hair and wore an outfit something like a ski-suit. Suddenly it flashed upon him that he was in the presence

of a human being from another world. The beauty of his form surpassed anything he had ever seen and the expression on his face was exceedingly pleasant. The lengthy conversation which followed was conducted almost entirely by gestures and a form of telepathy, for the man seemed to know only one or two words of English. Despite the difficulty of communication Adamski was able to deduce that the man came from Venus, that his intentions towards earthmen were friendly and that he and his fellow Venusians were greatly concerned with the danger of atomic explosions on earth. The spaceman walked with Adamski to a hillock behind which his hovering scout ship had been hidden. Adamski greatly admired its iridescent colours but unfortunately received an electric shock which numbed his arm when he inadvertently stepped too close to the rim of the flange. Anxious about his exposed negatives in his pocket, he reached for them, whereupon the visitor indicated that he would like one, promising that it would be returned. He politely refused Adamski's request for a ride as he had to be going; and, stepping lightly on to the craft, he sailed away.

Throughout this incident which lasted an hour, a number of 'planes had circled over the vicinity. One large B36 had appeared right over the scene. Meanwhile, Adamski's friends had been keeping watch. They had seen him talking to another person dressed in a brownish garment. Afterwards they examined the two sets of footprints in the damp sand. One set, Adamski's, led back to the road, and the other, a much smaller size, vanished where the saucer had been hovering. George Hunt Williamson was able to make plaster casts of these prints containing symbols which later gave rise to many attempts at interpretation.*

* See *Other Tongues, Other Flesh*, by George Hunt Williamson (Neville Spearman).

On the morning of 13 December, a sequel occurred. The saucer came to Palomar Gardens and approached within a hundred feet of Adamski. A hand appeared from an open porthole and dropped the same holder which the spaceman had borrowed on 20 November. When the film was developed later the original photograph was found to have been washed off and a strange message in hieroglyphics substituted. On this second visit Adamski had his six-inch telescope already set up and when the craft was within approximately two to three thousand feet he managed to get the now famous shots of the scout ship. It was independently photographed by Sergeant Jerrold Baker, who got a picture as the craft flew away, quite close to the ground.

* * *

Since the publication of ***Flying Saucers Have Landed***, claims alleging contact with men from space have been made by numerous people, some probably true, others undoubtedly spurious, but it is George Adamski who has borne the brunt of the ridicule from the sceptics regarding such claims. Perhaps this was because he was the first to reach the public eye. An added factor is that he offered more of a challenge than anybody else in respect of corroborative evidence. There is a schism in the ranks of ufologists. Some ardently support Adamski's claims, others are open-minded about them. There are many again who are committed to disbelief for various reasons. Strange cults and pseudo-mystical movements, jumping on the flying saucer bandwagon, borrowed heavily from Adamski's story whilst superimposing their own ideas, attributing them to the space people. The ludicrous results inevitably rebounded on Adamski, whose story many people lumped together with the fantastic hotchpotch of emotionally coloured, evangelical, pseudo-religious contact stories which sprang up like mushrooms in the wake of his book.

This is another of the reasons for the fierce antagonism towards Adamski's allegations, for it has been said that the attention they received has been in large part responsible for the ridicule that has become associated with the flying saucer subject, and the widespread belief that people who take an interest in UFOs are members of the lunatic fringe. In trying to make the subject respectable, Adamski has been pilloried by some ufologists as the main culprit

responsible for the mockery of what should be studied in all seriousness. Although not necessarily accepting his story, many ufologists on the other hand concede that Adamski has been invaluable in bringing the flying saucers to the public's attention. I would agree with them myself. He has done much to capture the imagination of people all over the globe and draw them into a lifelong interest in these alien craft.

I must admit that I was one of them, for prior to 1953 I had scarcely heard of flying saucers. I had been told that they were things Americans had seen from aeroplanes occasionally, and anything that came out of America was highly suspect! My introduction to them really came when I chanced to see the review of **Flying Saucers Have Landed** in the **Observer** of 4 October, 1953. The review was a very fair one and the accompanying photograph of the scout ship imprinted itself on my mind. Later, I discovered an article in a back copy of the now defunct magazine **Illustrated**, and I confess that it was the artist's impression of the handsome, blonde-haired Venusian with enigmatic smile which really captivated the romantic young thirteen-year-old I then was. I bought the book shortly afterwards and I thought then, as I do now, that Adamski's story was convincingly told. From that time on I had to pursue the truth about the flying saucers.

Because of the excellent photographs and the support of six witnesses as evidence, many people either believed Adamski's remarkable story or were at least prepared to retain an open mind. But Adamski did not stop there. He subsequently went on to describe further contacts. **Inside the Space Ships**, published in 1955, was an even more sensational book than its predecessor. He tells how, in February 1953, he felt a strong urge to visit Los Angeles. After booking in at a small hotel where he was fairly well known he mooched around waiting for—he knew not what. Suddenly he was approached by two strange men who addressed him by name. Though he had no idea as to their identity he trusted them instinctively and accompanied them to a car park where their Pontiac was waiting. They drove him into desert country during which time one identified himself as a Saturnian and his companion as a Martian. They turned off on to a dirt road along which they drove for some time. On alighting, Adamski noticed a glowing saucer parked on the ground and saw his friend of the first meeting servicing the craft. They all four climbed into the saucer which brought them to a Venusian mothership lying at about the height of forty thousand feet in the earth's stratosphere. Here Adamski met and talked with many space people and had a chance to inspect the interior of the ship. From one of the portholes he was able to take a look at outer space and found that against the totally dark background innumerable flickering lights were to be seen.

The next contact was brought about in similar manner but this time he was brought to a much larger scout ship. It was over one hundred feet in diameter and he was informed that it came from Saturn. The mother ship to which he was taken, a huge seven-decker affair, belonged to no one planet. It was a universal ship manned by people of many planets and on this particular trip there were men and women from Venus, Saturn and Mars. They worked in a spacious laboratory from which small remote controlled monitoring discs were sent out to gather data.

The book tells how in the next few months Adamski had more contacts, both with the space people working here on earth and with those in space ships. In one of these meetings he was allegedly taken to the other side of the Moon whose image was reflected by telescope on to a screen. Contrary to what is believed by astronomers, there was enough atmosphere on the hidden side to support life, and he was told that temperatures were not as extreme as supposed. Communities were observed in valleys and on mountain slopes, also trees and a number of lakes and rivers. It is possible that these subsisted in an artificial environment, formed in pockets on the Moon's surface.

Inside the Spaceships was more than a good many ufologists could swallow, even if they had been able to credit the first book. Such was the powerful evidence in favour of the first claim that whilst disbelieving these subsequent claims, many still believed in the first contact. The attacks were now doubled in vigour with new grounds for discrediting Adamski, such as his statements about the Moon which were contrary to the pronouncements of science.

Over the years a number of attempted exposés have been made but none of these could be said to be conclusive. The supporting evidence is too strong to be lightly dismissed on the other hand, to view of the further evidence which has come to light and which is related in this book, I deem it necessary to review these arguments briefly. For this purpose I have listed the main points of criticism which have been raised in connection with the first contact in the desert, together with the answers to them from the defending side.

(1) Why were not more photographs taken of the contact, in view of the fact that in the party there were two ordinary cameras and a cine-camera?

Mrs Bailey, one of the witnesses, was in the final stages of pregnancy and in a very excited state at the time. The camera she and her husband had brought was a borrowed one and they were not used to it. They took a film, but when it was developed it was blank. About six or seven still photos were taken by Adamski, but the plates were spoiled when he walked under the rim of the flange of the saucer. One of these was published in the **Phoenix Gazette**, but it was very poor. Desmond Leslie has examined the negatives of these and maintains that a saucer was faintly visible, about twenty feet in the air and fifty yards away over the rocks.

(2) Plate 7 in Flying Saucers Have Landed was ascribed to Sergeant Jerrold T. Baker. He has since denied he took this picture, saying that Adamski took it and ascribed it to someone other than himself to provide evidence.

Desmond Leslie talked to the local mayor and three other reliable witnesses, all of whom testified that when the plates were developed Baker was thrilled that his picture had come out, constantly drawing their attention to it, 'Look at the one I took' sort of thing. Apparently Baker of his own free will wrote a detailed letter 'to whom it may concern' explaining how he took the picture. No one knows why he retracted. Perhaps some sort of pressure was put on him to do so.

(3) The photographs of the scoutship resemble a lamp-shade. They could be photographs of a model.

The photographs were shown to John Ford, the film director, and Joe Mansour whose job it was to photograph model aircraft to make them look like the real thing for illustrations in model aircraft catalogues. He has visited Adamski and inspected his equipment. He declared that the reasons he believed Adamski's photographs were not of models was that he thought he himself was incapable of making a model sufficiently good from which these photographs could be faked. It would have been extremely dangerous for him to have attempted a fraud of this description. It was generally agreed that to have produced a fake Adamski would have had to construct a full-sized model or use costly equipment he obviously did not possess. Even then this would not have assured a good result.

(4) The Moon photograph in the book has been criticised because one of the saucers appears to be inside the telescope. When asked about it, Adamski himself could not explain this, but Desmond Leslie inspected the camera and the telescope and found that the two rims were not properly set so that they did not flush with one another. This accounted for what appeared to be the dark curve of the moon in the wrong place. Desmond Leslie got a similar effect when he took other photographs with the camera as a test.

(5) Why was the Baker photograph blurred when it was taken with a Brownie which cannot be out of focus? Many genuine flying saucer photographs are blurred which is due to the force field surrounding them affecting the negative. Some regard the characteristic blur as one of the tests of the genuineness of such a photograph.

(6) Why was the plaster of paris so conveniently handy at the encounter?

George Hunt Williamson, one of the witnesses, is an anthropologist and always carried plaster with him on his trips for anthropological purposes.

(7) Why did the party not attract attention of passers by on the road? Also: One of the witnesses is said to have retracted his testimony.

The scenery there consists of low foothills which hid them from view of the road. Al Bailey subsequently retracted his testimony, saying he could not see anything and he was sure no one else could either—but he was in a different place from the others. Alice Wells, Lucy McGuinness and the Williamsons all saw Adamski talking to a man in a one-piece brown costume. Williamson maintained that it is certain the Baileys could not have seen the incident from where they were stationed.

(8) Alice Wells could not have drawn the picture of the Venusian that she did; she could not have seen the man through binoculars clearly enough to have distinguished his features. This is true, but she could see the figure when she looked and Williamson was beside her also gazing and advising as she drew. Adamski later advised and corrected the features Alice Wells admits she could not see.

(9) Adamski's story was ghost written and embellished.

This is untrue. He wrote it himself but it was polished slightly by Mrs Clara John.

(10) It is said that during the desert contact a number of military aircraft had circled over the vicinity. Surely they would have seen and reported the presence of a UFO in the area? The Hon. Brinsley le Poer Trench possesses a photostat copy of a letter on file written from Project Blue Book admitting that a UFO was over Desert Centre on 20 November, 1952. This was a report filed by US Air Force pilots over the area on that day.

* * * *

A few months after **Flying Saucers Have Landed** came out the sceptics were faced with explaining away a piece of corroborative evidence which was both remarkable and unexpected. To date, no satisfactory piece of explaining away has ever been adduced. On the morning of 15 February, 1954, a thirteen-year-old boy, Stephen Darbishire, had a persistent nagging feeling prompting him to go up the hill behind his house at Coniston in Lancashire. He climbed the hill with his eight-year-old cousin, Adrian Mayer, and took with him a little Kodak camera, hoping they might get some good photographs of birds or scenes. While they were walking on the hill Adrian suddenly slapped Stephen on the back to draw his attention to a queer shining object which was drifting slowly downwards from a gap in the clouds. It descended into a dip between the hills and it could not have been more than a hundred yards away as Stephen quickly took two photographs of it. As the flying saucer flew off it went out of the sun's rays and he noticed it was made of a 'plastic-like metal which light could travel through but I could not see through it'. What he meant to say was that it was translucent. It had a cabin showing four portholes in a row and a three-ball undercarriage; the bottom came nearly to a point. Except for the swish as it went away, it was completely soundless.

Adamski described his saucer thus: 'It was a beautiful small craft shaped more like a heavy glass bell than a saucer. Yet I could not see through it any more than one can see through the glass bricks that are popular in some of the newer office buildings and homes, which permit more light to enter than would solid walls. It was translucent and of exquisite colour.'

Leonard Cramp made an orthographic comparison of the Adamski Scout photograph with that taken by Stephen Darbishire. The procedure, together with the full story is described in his book, **Space, Gravity and the Flying Saucer**. This showed that the Coniston Saucer was identical to that of Adamski's. The integrity of Stephen Darbishire and his family is beyond question. The question posed is: If Adamski's photograph is a fake, where did he obtain the original on which to base his fake?

Corroborative evidence of another kind was brought to light with the publication of a book by the French explorer Professor Marcel F. Hornet. **Sons of the Sun** was first published in 1958 in German and later in English in 1963.* It describes the discovery of symbols closely resembling, and in some cases identical, with those on the photographic plate Adamski received from the Venusian in 1952. The symbols were found among several thousands of characters on a huge boulder in north-eastern Brazil, known as the Pedra Pintada. Their age is estimated as at least ten thousand years but more likely as thirty thousand years old. Adamski said that in a subsequent meeting, his Venusian friend told him that the messages he gave him were of a 'universal character'.

* Published by Neville Spearman.

In his first contact, Adamski learned that large numbers of other planets throughout the universe are inhabited, and on enquiring how many were inhabited in our own system, the answer was given by a large round sweep of the hand with vertical sweeps across it, implying that all of them were. He indicated that the form of the inhabitants is more or less universal and tried to elaborate further with more gestures, perhaps trying to say that there were differences in size and colour, etc. This information cuts right across all that modern astronomy has told us, although some scientists go so far as to admit the likelihood of life of some form on our nearest planetary neighbours, Mars and Venus. Conflicting data has been received by our scientific instruments regarding the temperature and the atmospheric content on Venus and some have ventured that conditions

there may not be much different from that of our own world. However, if **all** our planets are inhabited there must be some radical flaws in our knowledge, and it is not surprising that Adamski's claims should be so unacceptable to most of the orthodox scientists.

Scientists once theorised that the major planets, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, were each a huge mass of rock overlain by a sea of hydrogen and with an outer layer of gases visible to telescopes. Another, more recent theory, holds that each of these planets is an enormous sphere of hydrogen which becomes metallic towards the centre owing to the enormous pressure exerted. Spectroscopic studies seemed to confirm that one or other of these theories was correct. Now, however, the spectroscope is no longer regarded as infallible and it seems that astronomers do not actually **know** very much about conditions on other planets. All old assumptions may well prove incorrect.

Despite all the official cover-ups one thing cannot be more certain, and that is we **are** being visited by alien space craft, whether they come from our system or outside it. For the last twenty years they have been arriving in great number. Many, many different models have been observed, although there seem to be a few basic types such as the 'mother ships' or carrier craft (which are generally cylindrical or cigar-shaped), circular 'scout ships' (flying saucers), and small remote controlled devices. An increasing number of well-attested cases are brought to notice in which landings and the occupants were seen. The saucer people

vary a great deal in size and superficial characteristics but with very few exceptions they are reported as human or humanoid in appearance. These sightings confirm Adamski on that point at least, for with the great variety of types of craft and the differences in their personnel we are obviously being visited not only by the people of one planet but several different planets, even allowing for racial differences such as we have on our own world.

If Adamski is right and some of these people arrive from systems beyond our own, then it is probable that they have mastered properties of space of which we have no knowledge. Even if we could attain the speed of light, the time taken to reach our nearest stellar neighbour would be four and a third years. Unless our visitors have an extremely long lifespan it seems unlikely that they would travel many years to pay us a casual visit. There is a prediction of the theory of relativity which states that for a moving observer time moves slower than for an observer at rest. Controversy reigns amongst physicists on this. Some postulate that the effect would be counteracted during periods of acceleration and deceleration, so that a space traveller would not return to his own planet to find his fellows more aged than himself. If time dilation does occur, then visits from the inhabitants of distant solar systems would be not only feasible but probable. And how can we be sure that the speed of light cannot be surpassed?

There can be no doubt that many alleged contactees were inspired by Adamski and invented stories based upon his. It is not surprising that a number of researchers tend to look with favour only on reports of encounters with space beings who behaved with apparent indifference or, in a few cases, hostility. The orthodox contact, the kind in which conversations on religious, scientific or philosophical matters are alleged to have taken place and where the contactee seeks to publicise his story, is dismissed. Nevertheless, there are quite a few well-attested borderline cases involving ordinary people when they were quite unprepared for a contact; in these cases the witnesses do not seek publicity, indeed, they frequently try to avoid it. Their reaction is often one of annoyance or puzzlement. Take the following example, reported by three separate witnesses, none of whom wanted to give their names. It occurred on 20 July, 1956, in Panorama City, California, near Los Angeles.

The first was a housewife who saw a tremendous object shaped like a ball land near her house. Three occupants emerged. Each was about six foot eight inches in height, wearing a tight green suit and with long blonde hair hanging down to the shoulders. They told her they were from Venus and would not harm her, but she thought it was some kind of stunt for a movie company and told them to get off her property.

Only a few minutes later, in nearby Van Nuys, a telephone lineman was startled by an enormous ball landing only about a foot from the pole on which he was working ... 'I was so scared that I felt like getting on top of the pole, but instead I got down and started to inspect the huge ball. Just then three guys walked right through the ball and came toward me.' The men were very friendly and shook his hand. They seemed to be holding some kind of mental communication among themselves,' he continued, 'but they spoke with their mouths to me.'

Yet another witness was startled when the UFO landed on his front lawn and the three occupants started toward him. The dogs kept barking so loudly that they apparently became frightened and left. They just got in the ball and vanished.'

* * * * *

To the delight of his protagonists, Adamski's description of outer space was apparently verified by the observations of astronauts as they orbited the Earth. In **Inside the Spaceships** he says:

'I was amazed to see the background of space is totally dark. Yet there were manifestations taking place all around us, as though billions upon billions of fireflies were flickering

everywhere, moving in all directions as fireflies do.'

On his trip through space on 20 February, 1962, Colonel John Glenn, one of the first American astronauts, had this to say: These little green things that I thought (at first) to be stars were actually a bright bluish green, about the size and intensity of a firefly on a really dark night. These little particles were about eight to ten feet apart, and there were literally thousands of them.'

*It is debateable whether Glenn's description tallied with Adamski's in every respect. Whilst his description of them cannot prove he was ever in space, they are certainly a point in his favour. In all, there is no **proof** that Adamski was telling the truth, only circumstantial evidence, nor, on the other hand, is there **proof** that he was not. There is no gainsaying the fact that he stuck to his story throughout the years, in the midst of ridicule and scorn on the one side and all-believing adulation on the other.*

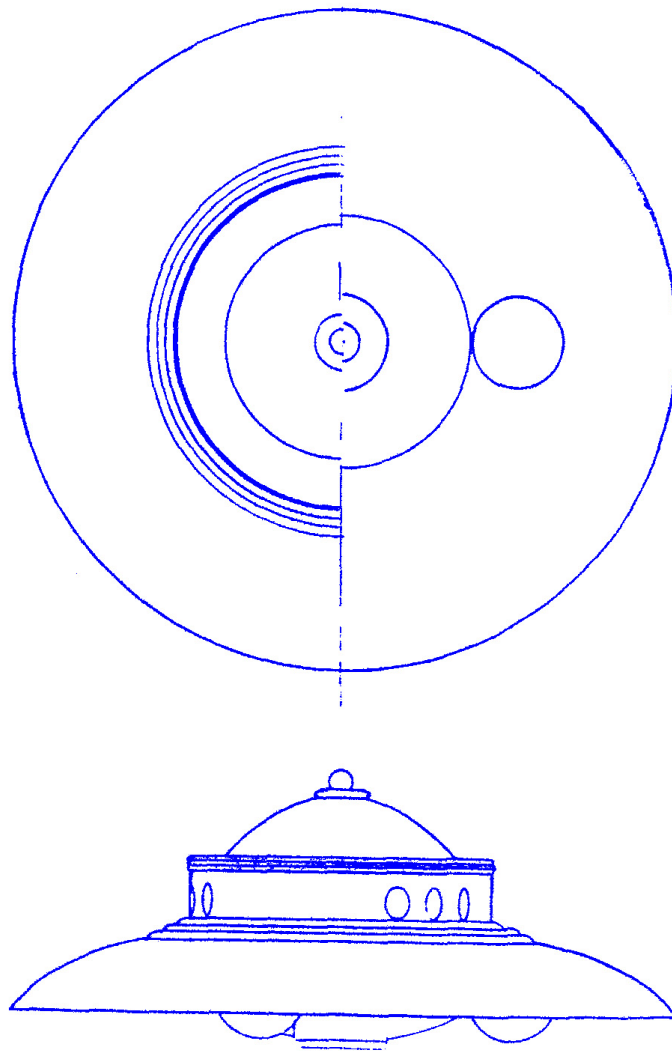
I never met Adamski personally and have only heard tape recordings of his lectures. Not being able to claim first-hand knowledge of what he was like as a person, I can only judge him by what others have said. Although on the whole people flocked to his lectures, he was by no means his best on the public platform. His thick accent and general approach tended to shock English audiences in particular. By temperament he was impetuous and intolerant of those who disputed with him, as might be expected of one fanatically aware of his own truthfulness. Many complained that he would not give a direct answer to a direct question. Those who met him found he had a charming, compelling personality. Although perhaps convinced of his sincerity, some would prefer not to commit themselves to belief in his stories, saying, by way of compromise, 'he had an experience'. For many he did not live up to their ideas of what a chosen contactee should be like; expecting a superman or a saint, disappointedly they found instead a human being with human failings. He liked to enjoy himself and despised ascetism. He was a heavy smoker and liked a strong drink, but this does not mean to say he was an alcoholic; that was just a vicious smear eagerly seized upon by his emotionally biased opponents. Every night he would partake of an old Polish health remedy consisting of about a third of a tumbler of neat whisky with pepper in it. He needed only three or four hours sleep at night, yet he had the energy of a man half his years. Perhaps this was due to the old Polish health remedy.

*The news of George Adamski's sudden death on 24 April, 1965, carried in the late flash of the May/June issue of **Flying Saucer Review**, came as a shock and not without a touch of sadness to a great many saucer fans, whatever their views on his claims may have been. One might have supposed that the controversy surrounding this colourful figure would gradually fade away and be forgotten. When I read Desmond Leslie's obituary in the next issue of **Flying Saucer Review** I paid very little attention to the last paragraph, it sounded too wishful and unlikely. But that ending was only to be the beginning of this story.*

'We shall miss George. Miss him very much, but I cannot feel sad at his going. He gave his utmost to the work and the world will never be quite the same place again, richer for his coming, a little poorer for his going. But I don't believe we have seen the last of him. If he is reborn on another planet he has promised to come back and contact us when possible.

'With George anything could happen. And usually does!

'Dear old Space Man—Go in Peace!'



(22)

APPENDIX II

The Mitchell Sisters' Report

Among others who have claimed contact with extraterrestrial human beings who say they come from Venus are the Mitchell sisters from Texas.

Helen and Betty Mitchell were told that they had been watched from a very early age and were in a sense guided in their development to adulthood when their first conscious contacts with these watchers began. We are very familiar with this pattern now, but in the 1950s when these events were taking place this kind of preparation was unheard of and was thus rejected by most researchers and all the organized UFO clubs.

Conditions were then much as they are now. We fear what we do not understand and we

attack the unknown out of a lack of knowledge. If we were a little better informed we would see the foolishness of our attacks.

Now our science tells us that we can not perceive any sign of human habitation on the Venus we see with our instruments. The extremely high surface temperatures and the excessively high pressures at ground level are simply too hostile for physical life as we know it.

But is physical life as we know it the only intelligent life in our solar system, or elsewhere? We are told by students of metaphysics, and even by various extraterrestrial visitors, that there is life everywhere, in different degrees of manifestation. They say that the life wave on Venus exists in a level of vibration different from ours and is only perceivable by us when the Venusians slow their rate of vibration down to match ours. They tell us that there is a life wave of human beings in evolution on Mars also but that it vibrates at a different rate from ours and that of the Venusians as well. They both have to control their natural vibrations into ours to interact directly with us.

Here then is a brief description of the Mitchell sisters' contacts with Venusian visitors as taken from a platform lecture in 1959 and published by the late Gray Barker.

This report is offered in support of the contacts described in the text of this book.

-Publisher

WE MET THE SPACE PEOPLE

THE STORY OF THE MITCHELL SISTERS

By HELEN and BETTY MITCHELL

**SAUCERIAN BOORS
BOX 2228
CLARKSBURG, W. VA. 26301**

WE MET THE SPACE PEOPLE

THE STORY OF THE MITCHELL SISTERS
BY HELEN and BETTY MITCHELL



\$1.00

SAUCERIAN PUBLICATIONS, CLARKSBURG, W.VA.

An Address Delivered by Helen Mitchell at the Buck Nelson Convention June 28, 1959

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Since many of you have never heard our story before it would hardly be proper for us to go into a lengthy discussion of what the Space people have told us without first telling you how we came to meet the Brothers.

Two years ago, in May of 1957, Betty and I were in a downtown St. Louis coffee shop. We had been shopping and had stopped off to get a coke and refresh ourselves. While in the coffee shop we were approached in a very mannerly way by two gentlemen dressed in grey suits, who managed to interrupt into our private conversation. As they spoke to us we found that they were from a huge mother-craft orbiting the planet Earth, and that their names were Elen and Zelas. They told us that we had been very closely watched by the Space People for the last eight years, and that our progress had been noted off and on from the time of our birth. Betty and I were both inclined to think that someone was playing a silly joke on us and we laughed when they told us this, but they were not laughing and were serious and stern. We were strangely shocked; however, when they told us of a few incidents in our childhood that no one could have possibly known excepting the family. They told us that we had been selected as contacts by the people of space to serve as channels through which they could give certain information to Earth, and that we had been carefully watched, as I stated before. They told us of the reasons why the space people were coming to Earth and that they were here to guide Earth along the lines of Brotherhood and Science. We were very much amazed at their words, and we noted particularly the kindness and warmth that shone in their eyes. With a single glance from them we seemed to sense the vast wisdom and brotherhood which they must have lived among. After talking with us for a little over two hours they left and told us they would contact us again, but it was not until a week later that we were impelled to again return to the same coffee shop.

When we entered the door we again saw one of the Space Brothers,, and he gave us instructions at that time for building a device whereby we could contact the Space People. His instructions were explicit and precise, for he warned us that unless we placed every piece of the device in the proper place we would not be able to contact them with it. We were not allowed to take the drawn diagram of the device with us, but we had to remember it as it was explained to us. When we obtained the proper pieces for the device we constructed it when we returned home, and were happy to find the results were satisfactory. We were amazed when we tuned in on the mother craft and spoke with the same person we had earlier seen. We were also allowed to speak with the commander of the craft, who at that time was known as Alna. In the following six months we spoke many times with the space people through the device, and received much information about their homes, sciences and craft.

In November of '57 I was alone in downtown St. Louis on business when I was again contacted by the space people and at their request went with them by automobile into Illinois where we drove to a heavily wooded area. There, I was told, was where they landed when they had business or contacts to make in St. Louis. Settled back behind an old barn was a circular craft that I judged to be approximately 9 feet in height, and about 38 feet in diameter. It had a domed top, but no portholes. The sliding door was open and there was a uniformed operator sitting at the controls. I was nervous although I knew no harm would come to me, and I was visibly shaking, but Zelas only smiled as though to reassure me. The flight to the mother craft took approximately 15 minutes, and I was told the magnetism of the small craft

would not affect my watch since it would be balanced by the magnetism of my own body. However, while in the mother craft the magnetism of it caused my watch to stop, and it was de-magnetized in a small machine before I left

Inside the mother craft we entered the huge receiving room for the smaller craft. There were many huge machines in this room, and there were also many other uniformed men standing around obviously working upon the machines or moving them about. They glanced at us when we entered, but then returned to their work as before. The hall that we entered was softly lit and was curved both at the ceiling and corners. We entered the first room to the right which appeared to be a room for relaxing. There were divans and contoured chairs with white upholstery that had a thread or design of a golden hue woven in it. The room was meticulous and vast, and as I stood observing the beauty of it three uniformed men approached us. Their uniforms were of a blue-gray color with a slight metallic look, and I learned the jodphur type boots they wore were actually attached to the uniforms, and were not a separate piece of apparel. The uniforms were soft to the touch and the texture of velvet. I was then introduced to the three men and learned that the one was Alna, the commander of all craft operation upon Earth. Alna spoke with a very heavy accent, and was much darker than any of the others. His skin had a high bronze tint to it, as compared with the lighter complexions of the others.

From this room I was shown the control section where I was told our calls were received when we operated our device. Here they placed a call through to our telephone in St. Louis by adjusting a series of dials, and I was allowed to speak with Betty and tell her that I was with the Brothers. I was also shown a scope similar to a television screen, the only difference being this was at a slight elevation on the control counter, instead of standing up at eye level or in a box type cabinet which our television sets consist of. This scope could obviously reflect any particular building or house that the space people desired to observe, and when I looked at the scope when Alna requested me to do so, I could see the inside areas of my home and could see my sister, mother and the children moving about. It was as though the entire roof had been removed and only the walls remained of the house. When I asked them how this was done, they explained that the first set of vibrations that left the roof were erased and the vibrations of the furniture and people inside were received on the scope, and therefore it appeared as though the instruments in the control section were actually looking through the building.

From this section we entered another much larger control section and I watched other uniformed men working about their work with much deftness and swiftness. I was told then that we were going to dine, and when we entered the dining area it appeared as a vast empty room. However, tables and chairs rose from the floor section, and I dined with them after humbly and respectfully listening to a prayer Alna said in the Universal Tongue. The food consisted of three different types, and a drink similar to apricot nectar was enjoyed. There was little conversation during the meal, and when all had almost finished Alna told me I could witness a dance performed by two of the Space Brothers. This dance was most unusual and fast, during which the two men passed a small object from one to the other, sometimes throwing it in the air and catching it before it fell upon the floor. I expressed my thanks to Alna for allowing me to see this, and when we left the dining area we moved down the hall to what obviously was an entertainment room where the Brothers spent many relaxing hours. Many men were in the room, some sitting at tables and others playing a game similar to our Shuffleboard. I was asked if I would like to try the game, and after watching Alna I understood simply how it was done. A round colored disc about 4 inches in diameter was placed on the floor in a particular square, and by mind power alone the disc was to move across the floor to another particular square. This section of the floor was electrically charged and receptive to the thought waves leaving a person's mind. Alna took a blue disc that was handed to him and placed it on the floor causing it to move a considerable distance. Then I was handed a red

disc and asked to try. I was doubtful if it would work for me, and the only thing I could think of was to silently command the disc to "Go." I was amazed when the disc moved slowly up the floor, but quite some distance from that of Alna's. When I glanced at my watch and noticed it had stopped, it brought Alna's attention and he said for this time he felt I should not be held up longer from my other activities, and that a second trip would be longer. It was then that he took my watch and placed it in a small machine in the first control section and then set it for me, obtaining the proper time from a scope that contained many symbols and crossed lines on it. Then with Zelas and Benen I returned to the craft receiving room and entered again a smaller craft with them. I do not know exactly what series of air locks the craft enter and leave the mother craft, but there was a large dark section upon the floor in the receiving room and as we entered the smaller craft to leave Zelas pointed it out and told me that was area where the craft left. The trip back was quick and short, and as we drove back to St. Louis I recounted in my mind all the things I had seen. Being alone, I wanted to be able to tell anyone else as much as I could; however, we decided that we would not then tell anyone else of our experiences until we had enough information to relay to the public. Last year at Buck's Convention we were called upon to speak, but we were neither prepared nor expecting that we would be called upon for a speech. I did, however, say a few words and since that time we have delivered several lectures to various groups.

A few weeks ago we were contacted by the Brothers and were told that the Martian Council had requested us to speak of the powerful effects of the A and H bombs and also the future of those responsible for it's evil. When we were told these requests we asked for information to give Earth's people, and the following is what they have given us, and was prepared by one of the Brothers known as Sigt. I will go directly into his message and then would like to take up a subject that many people have questioned us about—such subjects as evil flying saucers and evil space people, also strange phenomena that seem to defy natural law will be spoken of. Now, I would like to give you Sigt's message:

"Earth's scientists are creating around planet Earth the most deadly condition to material man than ever before. The explosions of the A and H bombs are placing the residue particles of radioactivity into all the materials of Earth. Each human being upon Earth now carries a certain degree of radioactivity in their bones and systems. Why should it be significant to hear of this when you cannot see the radioactivity, nor hear it as it does much destructive work? In the advanced laboratories of Mars we have proved the destructibility of such uncontrolled energy. Radioactivity drops, upon the grass, buildings and people after being carried by the air currents around an explosion. This energy is in minute particles that have the effects of deterioration to the molecules of all material things. This radioactivity settles around an object or body and penetrates the outer area of the surface or skin. What does radioactivity look like, you may wonder. As an explanation, many of you have seen small dust spirals along the streets or in a dusty area that swirl around and around in circles that then seem to disappear. Radioactivity has the same effect and looks very similar as it settles around a body. The small particles are caught up in a swirling counter-clockwise motion that causes it to be driven down into the surface of the body cells. This energy, once inside the body, offsets the balance of the normal cell and causes it to become either agitated into more activity as it tries to cast back out of the system this radioactivity, or else the radioactivity attacks cells that are already weakened by illness, and immediately sets up a destruction of them. When this new activity occurs in a normal cell a powerful microscope would reveal the atomical structure of the cell is creating a counter offensive action that is clockwise as compared to the counter-clockwise motion of the radioactivity. When this occurs, there is eventually a breaking down of the cell's motion, for as the explosions of the A and H bombs continue the action of the radioactivity is strengthened by this and overpowers the clockwise motion of the body cells that are attempting to throw off the radioactivity. Thus, the body cells are forced to become activated in the same manner. This creates a drawing together or construction of the cells and creates abnormal conditions and illnesses. As the radioactivity increases the rate of

motion increases around each body living on Earth. This changes the cell formation and in the next generation this inherent condition is accentuated by the accumulated mass of more radioactivity. In the second and third generations these changes are visible as definite deformations of the body, and this in turn, if not controlled, will lead to a generation of mutants.

What does radioactivity sound like? I will try to explain. Many people are receptive to certain high vibratory sounds that are derived from the atomic explosions, and are the elemental changes in the atmospheres of Earth. These high pitched sounds are very serious, for they can almost pierce the very soul consciousness, and cause changes there. The consciousness of Man is being affected every day by these vibrations that these explosions have created, and unless these are altered or until the explosions of this nature are stopped the Mind of Man will be changed in drastic measures. Some of these notes can cause a perfectly healthy person to develop a fatal illness, some can affect the mental processes terribly, other of these vibrations, if not altered within the consciousness of the individual, can cause one to commit acts that otherwise would not be done. But most serious indeed are the changes in the atomical structures of the atmospheres of Earth. Here the greatest battle of all is arising. The Earth wants to separate with this activity, but the consciousnesses of the higher evolved here upon Earth and in Space are preventing this, until Earth can adjust.

How can you stop this from happening? The answer is simply stop the unnecessary tests of these bombs. For those who maintain it is necessary to show the military strength, we can only say what strength is there to be shown that deprives the people, vegetation and animals of a perfectly beautiful and attainable future otherwise. Is it truly possible that the deceivability of such destructive weapons can replace sane, sound actions of better living? It is necessary now for the Space People living upon Earth to take protective measures or otherwise suffer the same effects from radio activity as the citizens. It is not possible for us to give Earth's people enough of the protectors without the co-operation of the governments, and such co-operation is at present unattainable. The continuance of these tests are affecting all responsible for them, and if one accepts reincarnation as an answer it would be definitely seen why no one here or responsible for these tests would want to re-live again in mutated bodies of the future generations. If reincarnation be unacceptable to the average person, then the knowledge that these tests are mutating their children and their children's children should be sufficient reason for stopping them. Our warning to Earth is cease your tests and save your future."

What the Space People are trying to make clear in this message and many others similar to this is that Earth is now in a most perilous situation, and faces self-destruction of humanity. In the two years we have contacted the Brothers they have been concerned and talked most frequently about the destructibility of the A and H bomb. Speaking of this destruction, the questions I mentioned earlier come to my mind, and that is concerning the evil flying saucers and evil space people. First, we must consider the evidence presented. There have been saucers that were reported as having a negative effect upon people by burning them or causing nausea, etc. And in some instances there have been cases reported where people have been assaulted by beings that have emerged from some saucers and actually attacked them. The descriptions of these beings have been generally of a small type of people who were unusually crafty or mischievous and who actually grasp the person and attempted to drag them into their craft. Where do these beings come from, and why are they entering this system? No doubt most of you will agree there is a tremendous battle going on between the good and the bad, which concerns all thoughts, actions and influences. From thousands of years ago to the present age this battle between right and wrong has been waged against civilization and has balanced first in favor of the good and right-ous, and then turning and swaying in favor of the wicked or evil. This strange course of events has been necessary for certain conditions to prevail upon Earth, so that beneficial results would come about. The

devastating bubonic plague that swept England in the dark ages was indeed a terrible thing and was judged to be just that by the people, but this negative condition actually paved the way for more sanitary conditions. All evil will give way to the good, and all wrong has a right. The space people that have negative qualities about them are coming from farther space systems, although I do not wish to imply that all space craft from farther systems is evil. Many of the craft from farther systems are very good and are trying to also help Earth; however, it is only those certain evil systems that we should consider when I say those from a farther system than our own. It is these negative beings who are here for the purpose of actually taking people from Earth to indoctrinate them with their ideas, so they in turn will cause confusion and disturbances upon the planet. The true purpose behind this is to prevent harmony and peace, for they are in alliance with those beings living in Earth, who themselves will be forced to leave Earth when peace and brotherhood is completed. The gains that these negative people obtain from their alliance with those other negatives in Earth is not known by us, but it must be quite profitable for them to engage so actively against the Space Brothers who are trying to help Earth. The Space Brothers who are trying to help Earth have to contend with these craft and beings from other less desirable systems, and also have to contend with the disbelieving masses of people who either do not know of the need for harmony and peace or those who do not want to listen to their urgent requests. The job of the Space Brothers is not easy, for it is necessary to prepare the people of Earth to accept their existence, and also to guide them in proper understanding so that peace and co-existence will be possible.

Many people seem to feel that the negative beings are only from planet Earth and consists only of those fallen angels who were cast out of heaven by a Supreme Command from the Most High. Many can quote the proper passages of the Bible and prove that there are fallen angels living here on Earth, who cause the necessary confusion and evil which we here must live among. There are those intelligences of superior powers whom we would call fallen angels living in Earth, but it is not wholly from them that the evil or bad flying saucers come. As you look up into the sky at night you see multitudes of stars, planets and suns moving on in beautiful orbits. However, if you could move out through space and watch the barbarious conditions that exist upon some of these stars you would be shocked. There are some systems advanced in scientific accomplishments to the degree of mastery over space, and these systems are those who have advanced in science alone and who have little spiritual advancement. They come here to Earth and to other planets in farther systems to form alliance with those intelligences who will provide them the necessary fulfillment of their evil desires and wishes. Planet Earth is now visited by such craft, whose occupants live and profit from the unrest and disharmony present. Who can truly say what percent of our actions are fueling these being with necessary materials and profit. What these profits are cannot be said by us, for only each one of us in his own understanding could know in Truth what their actions consist of that could be used as a fuel by the negative ones. These negatives can present very good arguments and can deceive the unwary in many ways. Their goal is to conquer and own, without any concern how they do it. They may use one form of attraction one time and another the next. Now, how, you probably think, do we know about this. I can only say that many times, more than we have recorded or remembered, we have been interrupted in our attempts to contact the Brothers by means of our device, and then encounter the beamed transmission of a negative craft. In many instances these beings have mocked our efforts and have belittled the Brothers and us. Other times they have lied and said they were the M-4 Section of Mars and they had a message for us from the Council, and that we were to say such-and-such or else we were to stop speaking altogether. Patience is a good way to win with their persistence, for they cannot persist too long without getting angry and revealing themselves. Once we were interrupted by them and told flatly who they were and what they wanted us to do. They asked us to prepare a book for them and expose the whole untruth connected with the story of the fallen angels. This book was to be delivered by one of their very advanced minds, and to be created in manuscript form by us and offered for

publication. Please notice that I said this book was to be done in this manner at their request. We refused to do as asked by them, and burned the first few sections of their story when it was delivered to us. From that time up to the present we have been interrupted only occasionally, and then their attitudes have not been quite as demanding. We refuse to have anything to do with this type of beings and wish to serve only those of goodness and light.

The subject of negative beings can be connected directly with much unusual phenomena that seems to be completely contrary to natural law. However, nothing can defy the absolute laws that God created, but many of these laws are simply not known nor understood by millions of people. The percentages of people who can manipulate these laws is very few. As said before, many beings of a negative nature do live in Earth, and there are some of these who have the power to do unusual things. Many times strange phenomena have been noted to take place, such as objects moving freely in the air; articles appearing and disappearing; solid objects passing through walls, door, etc. The number of unusual happenings are numberless. Many of these happenings are due to the mischievous minds of negative beings, who merely change the molecular polarity of the structure of an object and cause it to pass through the air as though defying gravity. Truly such an object is moving freely through space, but only due to the natural law of gravity. If an object such as a glass contains the positive polarity of mass, then the earth below it is of a negative polarity. Merely by changing the positive polarity of the glass to a negative polarity it will cause the glass to push away from the earth which is also of a negative polarity. The law of a magnet can be applied to this simple demonstration, for "Like polarities repel, and unlike polarities attract." Two negative polarities will push away from each other, whereas two polarities of different natures will cling to each other. Thus, gravity, or more simply said, polarity controls such unusual demonstrations. It does, however, take a very great Will Power to command such objects to move. Nothing can be done outside of natural law misapplied power and nonsense must still obey the laws of God, for nothing can be outside of His Laws. An important thing, however, is that not all unusual happenings are the result of negative beings, but much of it is unknowingly set into motion by the minds of Earth people, who happen to set into motion the law of polarity and gravity.

I would like at this time to dispense with the subject of negative things, and like to direct your thoughts to something of a more affirmative nature. I would like to give you a little of the prophecy for Earth that the Brothers gave us. However, at no time do the Space People or Betty and I want you to think that these prophecies are definitely what will happen to Earth. The Brothers told us that these things would happen only if Earth follows the path of advancement that she had been doing before the explosions of so many bombs. These explosions could alter these conditions very much, for as the Brothers said, these explosions are altering the atmospheres and materials for Earth. It is from man's past actions and advancement that these prophecies are derived from, and it is from this that the future is formed. Thus prophecy can change and 10 years from now these same prophecies could be wrong, but only if Earth's people continue with the A and H bomb explosions and if a series of serious battles and conflicts result upon Earth.

As for the prophecies themselves, the Space People tell us that Earth will have an axis change, and that this will cause America to become warmer and certain parts of Europe to become colder. This axis change should come about slowly and be a gradual thing, and will be if nature is left alone; however, there are certain people who wish to bring about this change too quickly. As for the manner of clothes people will be wearing upon Earth in the future we will see that the men will wear clothes that have a tighter fit, whereas the women will wear looser and longer dresses. The homes will change with the circular home being preferred. There will be a screened dome top to the homes, which will open to let in the air. Lighting will be from the walls and a circular rim around the ceiling. This lighting will be automatic and adjust itself to the proper brightness. All power for the kitchen, laundry, heating

and lighting will be provided by small individual units in each home that is inexpensive to operate. The countryside will be beautiful, for all wires, telephone poles and power stations will disappear, along with the billboards and other unsightly scenes. The entire mind of man will enlarge in spiritual growth, for unmoral books, shows and entertainments will be revised to teach Truth. Television will be the greatest channel for Truth to reach the minds of the people. As the mind of man changes to higher thoughts, so, too, will much of the material requirements change. And it will come to pass when the dietary habits of man will also change. No longer will slaughter houses be seen, for the eating of meat will diminish. It will not entirely disappear, but the vast slaughter of animals will cease. Earth will cease to have epidemics of disease, and therefore newer systems of laboratories will appear. Illness itself will be an individual thing, and will be corrected, quickly and safely in the laboratories. What more can we ask for, for doesn't this sound like Earth could be a beautiful place? There is more—much more—but time does not permit me to enlarge on all the prophecies for Earth. Among the many things to happen Earth will also have space flight, and will enjoy the companionship of the Space People. When Earth has risen to this height of advancement space flight will become a common thing, and Earth's people will then perhaps go out and serve other less fortunate planets, just as the Space People are serving Earth now.

There are only a few more things I would like to mention and they are concerning a question which has been asked of us. A few months ago Betty and I announced that we were publicly withdrawing from actively speaking. But since that time an erroneous idea has sprung up that perhaps we had been shut-up by the Three Men in Black. We would like to clarify this, for we have not been visited by anyone who threatened us, and we were temporarily withdrawing from the saucer field for personal reasons. These reasons were due to certain changes we were going to make, and one was due to the fact that I was going to leave for France. However, different plans have been formed and I am not going to leave for France; therefore, we will be available at times for lectures and speeches.

For those of you who would like a little more definite account of our first meeting with the Brothers and more details of my visit to the mother-craft, we have several mimeographed copies of two speeches that were delivered in Kansas City at the UFO Study Club. These speeches include information of the Brothers and also descriptions of a Martian city. If you would desire a copy of these from us they may be had at a small charge of 50c each.

In closing my speech I would like to publicly thank the Space people who have given us much information and I also thank you, Ladies and Gentlemen, for your time.

(24)

An Address Delivered by Betty Mitchell at the Buck Nelson Convention, June 28, 1959

This address followed the one delivered by her sister, Helen Mitchell. Ladies and Gentlemen:

When Helen and I made our preparations to come to the Convention we felt it would be interesting to get as much direct information as we could from the Space Brothers, so when we contacted them we asked if there were any definite statements they had to give us. We received a lot of information from the M-4 Section on Mars and Helen presented it in her earlier speech, but we also contacted the planet Venus and received much interesting information from a Venusian called Tregon. I would like to read his message for you, which we received just a few days before we came down here, so without any further comment at

this time I will quote the message from Tregon of Venus:

"Often the revised facts of Earth's history come to our attention, for the credibility of the human mind is filled with much misrepresentations. As our sciences developed on Venus we were able to devise machines capable of picking up the past actions of history and by a series of transformers create the scenes and sounds of unforgotten history. Many scenes that have been completed on Planet Earth have been viewed, and it is with understanding that we realize the means of recording for Earthman were inadequate. Barriers of language and habits prevent the interpreters of knowing what ancient man meant by his words and phrases which he left as a record of his deeds and actions. Languages that have long since ceased being spoken or learned create much of the present man's difficulty in comprehending what his ancestors meant by certain symbols and figures. The present stage of man cannot possibly know what was in the thoughts of the ancient man, who left as a record chipped symbols and signs upon rock and marble. The dead languages of the past create the insurmountable barrier, for it was thus the purpose and plan of the Creator to prevent the understanding of certain tribes. When the decree was given to have the tribes split and the languages differ upon Earth it was for the purpose of veiling the darkness from the untrained mind of the evolving souls living on Earth. Thus the sealing up of ignorance and the fallen angels began.

As history proceeded the decrees of those possessing the wisdom of darkness grew until they recorded much false history that glorified their deeds. The sons and daughters of man had learned the wisdom of entering heaven, but falsely used the illumination they gained and instead of living according to the proper laws they built and obtained material creations to satisfy their bodes. Thus the spiritual advancement of man was prevented from properly developing, and the decree of severance and chaotic though filled the Earth. Much time passed before this was completed, for it was from Venus that the messengers came to start these changes. Changes came and flooded the Earth and the separation of people began. Through these many years the Greek civilization came and passed, leaving it's imprint with the only means of communication known then, but those of different language found they could not comprehend what the ultimate motive for certain symbols was and as the vast civilization of the Greeks fell into obscurity so, too, did the true meaning of their records. Roman history came also and then left, along with the Egyptian rulers and people; but none of this history is known today in it's true sense. The language barriers are definite and profoundly confusing to the minds of man who tries to surmount them. Earth man was thus protected from himself by this severance of language, for the wisdom of some historical periods and people would have been destructive. Those people who came to Earth, being sent by the Creator in His wisdom, served to prolong the advancement of man and his material creations, for it was known that Earth man could create anything then that his imagination would reveal. Earth man had reached an evolutionary cycle where he responded to the intellectual flash of creation that was bom from his mind. He could see mental images of vast material creations inspired by the elevation of his thoughts, and in disobedience to his spiritual growth he sought to satisfy this and create similar effects. Knowing the effects this would have upon the development of his mind the messengers of Venus came to prevent the destructibility of man. The True Creator was no longer exemplified in man's mind, for it became filled with the material wonders devised in his imagination. The centuries of advancement that Venus had, before, Earth knew the trend of man's feet, placed her people in a position to see the evil that Earth was committing. Those wicked people who, during the rise of Earth's own civilizations, had been cast down to Earth were creating monarchies of slavery of Earthman. This time in Earth's history was during the Atlantean period, and the separation of Earth man's minds was decreed to take place. Those from Venus came, and gave warning to the faithful of Earth, who, unlike the other Atlanteans, followed the laws of the Most High. The story of a man called Noah, in your Holy Book, was one of the faithful who survived this cleansing of Earth. Those unfaithful of Earth who followed the fallen angels

were deprived of their powers to control by the division of the Universal Tongue. No longer could one language be understood by another, for the different ones of faith who were saved created various dialects and interpretations at the guidance of the messengers.

As a means of preserving their might and power the Atlanteans wrote upon stone tablets and inlaid their writings in marble slabs thinking men in the future would look upon his recordings and wonder at their power. Now, their magnificent temples and homes lay beneath the ocean in obscurity, lost ever to the minds of man. The tongues of the Earth are many and varied, for not even two people of the same tongue use exactly the same phrases. It is possible for those of the same tongue to understand each other's ideas and words, but when one interprets the language of another into their language some of the true meaning is lost. This is the diversion of the tribes of man as decreed by the Creator. In the age of the Atlanteans the evils of Earth were multiplied by the Evil ones who fled from the exploded planet called Lucifer, and who created the same evil on Earth as they had created on their planet. False worships grew and multiplied on Earth at their direction, and the fallen angels of Lucifer lead astray many of Earth's inhabitants. Seeing this, the wise ones of Venus came to Earth in their craft. Earthmen called these craft "fiery-chariots," and a "wheel inside a wheel," other names given to the craft of Venus by Earthmen has been a "cloud."

The years of Atlantis were spent by a growth of intelligent comprehension in man, and it was through this growth that man's eyes became open to the evils around him. He no longer lived in a world of innocence and obedience, but the people began to follow the evil influences that the fallen ones of heaven had brought with them. Earth was then polluted, and as a new cycle of change in the heavens began the wise ones of Venus came to Earth to warn all to repent, but many did not follow their guidance. Being wholly instructed by the Most High Council the Venusians who came to Earth told the faithful to leave for certain areas, and thus the Bible tells of only the one story of a man called Noah, who with his family built a means of sustaining the change which was to come to Earth. The wicked and evil ones died in the axis change and cataclysms that occurred, while the faithful were saved by proper warning according to the order of the Most High.

Again now, we watch Earth follow the path of Atlantis. Terrible releasing of energy in bombs is creating your Earth into a place of desolation. Plants and animals are being scourged by it, and soon even the water will become undrinkable due to the radioactivity of these bomb releases. Our help can only come after a certain length of time has lapsed from the one cataclysm to the next. We can offer our warnings, and guide those who are faithful to certain areas, but we cannot ourselves move to stop the tests of the bombs. Earthman brings upon himself unnecessary tribulation. The question of another major war is asked many times by Earth people, and we say that there must not be another war. The Truth in your Holy Book will come to pass, for we see again the evil works Earth does and the Most High Council can rule at any time upon the necessary actions. We repeat, we cannot intervene in your bomb tests, for the will of Earthman must be fulfilled; so, too, must the Law and if such evil actions of man do not change we will lift the chosen people to watch from afar the rest of Earth's woes. Let those who have ears to hear, let them hear." Signed, Tregon of Venus.

I have a few comments to make concerning this message from Tregon of Venus, for I was very much interested in knowing of the rise of Earth's earlier civilizations, particularly the Atlantean. Many people have asked us of this phase in Earth's history and so it was natural that we would prefer to obtain the Space Brothers' opinion. So many really important facts are contained in Tregon's words that I would like to draw your attention to a few in particular.

At the first of his message he said, "... the human mind is filled with much misrepresentation." Then he went on to say how false history is accredited to this misrepresentation, and he explained why this came about. We all know that much of the facts in our history books are

based only on a few records and that these could have been hurriedly and falsely written or transcribed. The plain truth that any of the ancient languages cannot be completely understood today is due to the fact that the human mind is divided in it's wisdom, and that certain knowledge then, does not prevail today. Therefore the present mind cannot possibly understand all the phrases and written symbols that the ancients tried to reveal in their records. Our explorers and archaeologists are now finding and uncovering strange records and symbols that they cannot decipher. A language of symbols was the only way to record the Universal Tongue. The people of ancient Atlantis spoke the Universal Tongue, and as we recall in the message of Aregon, he said that due to evil acts the people and tribes of Atlantis were split and I quote his words, "... it was thus the purpose and plan of the Creator to prevent the understanding of certain tribes." We learned that the fallen angels were the beings who lived on the planet Lucifer, that once was in an orbit between Mars and Jupiter, and that these evil beings fell to Earth after refusing to accept the word of the Most High Council. We can understand why these beings were considered as angels and why they are considered as falling from heaven to Earth. At the time of Atlantis the beings upon the planet Lucifer were extremely advanced and possessed Space flight and wisdom that Earth man does not yet even know. They were thus advanced far beyond the modern man of Earth, and were indeed possessors of rare wisdom. Their fall occurred when they disobeyed the Most High and continued with devastating experiments that caused their planet to be exploded. Thus cast out by the Most High and the other angels they descended to earth where they were forced to rebuild and start anew. They had lost a vast and beautiful planet, and thus fell to the early civilizations that Earth possessed at that time. They continued their evil on Atlantis and when the Angels in heaven saw this they were commanded by the Most High to cause this to cease by scattering the people and dividing the language, so the evil ideas of the fallen ones would not be understood. When the messengers from Venus arrived to start the work of the Most High, Tregon tells us that, "... the sealing up of ignorance and fallen angels began."

Since the space people of Venus did instruct and guide the faithful people of Earth to sacred places where they would be safe when certain changes took place, we know that they will again do this at the proper time. Our scientists know that there are cycles of activity that Earth passes through and Tregon also said in his message that "... as a new cycle of change in the heavens began the wise ones of Venus came to Earth to warn all to repent." The people of Venus knew of the inevitable axis change that was to bring a flood and cataclysms to Earth. The faithful were warned and only those who were full of obedience to the Most High received the warnings and instructions. Thus Earth was cleansed and the evil ones with their records and language sank with Atlantis and other continents, while the faithful were saved.

We find the space people are now prepared to again warn those who are faithful and to show them sacred ground to go to, also to lift them from the face of Earth itself and protect them from the radioactivity and evil of those who do not follow the laws of the Most High. Our Space Brother has said, "... Let those who have ears to hear, let them hear." Tregon has told us that the evil of Earth will continue until the planets and oceans are radioactive unless Earthman puts a stop to this evil.

The space people cannot intervene, nor cause all the A and H bombs to become inactive, for they, too, are held in a certain status until the time comes when the Most High issues a decree of action for Earth. No doubt they have the wisdom and means of making all the storage of bombs inactive, but they will not nor cannot interfere unless the order is given by the Most High. The Brothers have told us before that the evil ones of Atlantis were experimenting with such energy releases that our scientists are playing with today in the A and H bomb experiments, and that due to this they brought about the axis change more quickly than the natural change would have been. He has told us the tribulations of Earth

could be brought about too quickly, for an axis change is coming and if left unhampered it will be natural and slow; but if the explosion of bombs continues it could bring about this axis change too quickly and cause cataclysms.

Many times the enthusiast asks us, "Why don't the Space People just come down and take over? Earth would be better off." But Tregon has answered that question, and until Earth is again ready for the natural axis change they will only issue warnings and perhaps take the faithful up to the far heavens where they will wait the final cleansing of Earth's surface.

The problem of flying saucers has become very deeply interwoven with the fate of Earth, and none who investigates the phenomena can come out of it without sensing the complexity of the solution. No one can give a definite account of all the Space people's purposes, but we can share the information we do get and piece together the intricate puzzle of what they are, why they come to Earth, and how Earth is being benefited by them. To the faithful who keep the Laws of the Most High we can only phrase the words that so often come to our minds, "... rejoice, and be exceedingly glad: for great is your reward in heaven: ..."

Thank you. Ladies and Gentlemen, for your time.

***More than 7000 pages of texts and 5000 pictures about Cosmic people
– Angels from Heavens – can be found on the Internet:***

www.universe-people.com

www.cosmic-people.com

www.angels-light.org

www.angels-heaven.org

www.ashtar-sheran.org

www.universe-people.cz

www.vesmirni-lide.cz

www.vesmirnilide.cz

www.andele-svetla.cz

www.andelesvetla.cz

www.himmels-engel.de

www.angeles-luz.es

www.angely-sveta.ru
www.anges-lumiere.eu
www.angelo-luce.it
www.anioly-nieba.pl
www.feny-angyalai.hu
www.anjos-ceu.eu
www.angeli-raja.eu