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# FAITH AND MY UFO

I READ A. Worley's letter (March 4) with great interest and would like to tell of an incident that happened about four years ago.

I was standing in the bedroom looking across the rooftops towards the A52 by-pass. Suddenly, to the right of where I was gazing there emerged a large circular object.

It was silver, the point furthest away not quite visible. I was more than a little scared and turned to walk to my bedroom door. Then, because I thought I must be dreaming, I resumed my position at the window.

After maybe a minute, the object emerged again. It hung there, tilted, the back end seemingly hidden in slight cloud.

I have no way of calculating the distance. I am no expert in such matters, but one thing I do know, as sure as I am holding this pen, a kind of telepathy existed.

That object was meant for me to see. It stayed some seconds — with me unable to take in the magnitude of what I was witnessing.

I remember feeling apprehensive, but at the same time this sighting answered much I had been experiencing for some considerable time.

I care not whether I am believed or not, and for those who would assume I have no faith in God, let me assure them I have a strong faith. I have felt the presence of God on many occasions.

I have no desire to probe the unknown, but I am convinced there is a dimension other than our earthly existence, in fact I know it. I have stumbled on something that never ceases to leave me in awe.

I have never seen the UFO again, and to be honest I wouldn't really want to. I am one of life's cowards and the less I know about that other dimension the better.

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