

# Noreen Renier

July 11, 1991

Dear Marcello,

Moving is not one my favorite experiences. I know you must be busy and at times exasperated by your move. But I wanted to let you know of my recent devastation.

Frank Weimann, the N.Y. Agent said Bantam wanted me to turn my m.s. into a novel. He had a writer for me. When the writer from Boca Ratan called I asked her what books she had written. She hadn't written any. She had worked for the STAR and on Fleet St in London. Her vibes totally turned me-off. I left a message on the agent's phone, saying if he wanted someone to write a novel with me, I wanted a published writer...someone that had written a novel.

She must have been related to my so-called agent in N.Y. because he wrote me a two sentence letter, saying things aren't working out to our mutual satisfaction. I guess he lied to me about Bantam's interest in the m.s. If I had known more about books I would have been suspicious when he wanted me to change it into a "novel"...my truth is better than any fiction.

I feel foolish, that as a psychic, I didn't listen to the intuitive signals. I guess when you want to believe, it's easy to be deceived.

I haven't given up. I've written over 200 pages and will continue. Would you please re-consider letting me get in touch with your agent? If she doesn't like my m.s. or want to represent me, that's okay...but I need to keep trying!

I look forward to hearing from you.

Sincerely,

  
Noreen

7/1/92

Dr. Marcello Trunzi:

I am writing requesting your help. I am currently under psychic attack. I am being raped, sodomized, physically and verbally beaten. I have been unable to find enough proof to put these people in prison. I happened to read an article a few days ago where you helped to solve a murder. I am asking for your assistance. This attack has been going on for over 18 months. I have lost 2 positions and it is truly wrecking havoc with my life.

Sincerely Yours,  
Yvette Simon - Holmes  
198 First Street  
Albany, New York 12210  
1(518)432-9244

Received  
6/16/92

ATASCADERO MAY 13, 1993

LOUSI J. MATAÇIA.

I KNOW THE REASON OF  
2 EARTHQUAKES IN MEXICO IN SEPTEMBER  
15 AND 16 .

ONE VOLCAN IN FILIPINAS  
IN JUNE OF 1991  
AND CILON IN FLORIDA  
AUGUST 24 , 1992

JESUS CHRIST WAS IN THE  
EARTH FROM NOVEMBER 1990  
ACROSS MY BODY AND  
SPIRIT MY NAME IS JUAN DIEGO  
WHO TOOK FLOWERS TO THE VIRGIN  
IN 1531 TO TEPEYAC MOUNT IN  
MEXICO CITY, ALL IS IN BIBLE  
I RECEIVED TO HOLY SPIRIT BUT  
DOCTORS CAN'T BELIEVE ME  
BECAUSE I'M IN JAIL I GOT  
WITNESS ABOUT THIS

IF YOU WANT DISCOVER  
VISIT TO ME IN ATASCADERO STATE  
HOSPITAL.

THANKS

*J Gallegos*

**Abdul Aziz Radwan**  
**President**  
**Radwan Mission for Promoting Arts**  
**P.O. BOX - 1460 - GPO Karachi - ( No.1 ) - 74200 - Pakistan**

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**Dr. Marcello Truzzi, Director**  
**Center for Scientific Anomalies Research**  
**P.O.Box. 1052 - Ann Arbor, Michigan**  
**48106 - 1052 - USA**

Dear Dr. Marcello

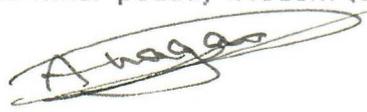
I am communicating with thinkers supporting my Humanitarian believes that: (Now is the time to stop the suppressio veri on the Global youngsters, without regard to race, creed, color, national origin, or handicap, it is sine qua non that they must have in hand, the Upshot Univocal Knowledge of the future).

>>>>>>>>>> Fields of Interest or Searched out facts/Upshot:-

- 01] Computer Analyzing for (Mysterious Calligraphic Art) for Research studies.
- 02] Reproducing this Art for Humanitarian Support at a (highest tech., country).
- 03] Shearing Mysterious Univocal Knowledge for the Seek of new generations on any of these Subjects, beside Upshot reports on gifted individuals on the same:-
  - >>>>Cosmology, Cosmological symbols, World Religious symbols, Psychological symbols, Parapsychology, Pyramidal Symbols/Glyph, Spiritual Astronomy, Spiritual Stations and States, Spiritual Retreats, Spiritual Therapy, Mystical Art/Music/poetry, Metaphysics, Psychometry, Sphragistics, The Sensory & Psychic structure, Extrasensory Psychic Research, Telepathy, Serendipity, Palmistry, Tarot, Yin-Yang, Vibration of numbers, Saint Elmo's fire or light, The Why of Creation, The Unity of Being, The World of Archetypes, the McCoy, The Gathering of Opposites, Manhood, Angles, Devils, Ghosts, Predestinarianism, Meditation, Personal paths to inner peace, Wisdom (old/new).

Yours sincerely,

**Abdul Aziz**



president of Radwan Mission to Gift His Late  
Honorable Father Museum to Pakistan at Karachi

**Ref.: RMUK .: 1234001-1A**

^^

**\* >>> TEL No. ( 0092-21 ) 470589.**

**\* >>> Dated : January 23, 1994.**

^^

How is the best way  
to tell if there is a spirit  
in the house? other than ~~that~~  
Then how I found out?

would like to know  
what you think

Please ans.

When I found out there was a  
spirit in my house. I don't  
know how long it was here  
I was tired and so weak and  
I didn't know why until July  
24<sup>th</sup> 1993. This night I was in  
bed with the TV on and a  
lite. Then I seen a lite coming  
over the ceiling and stop over my  
body then came down and  
stoped about 5 to 6 in from body.  
And stayed there for about 6-7  
min. I was so scared I could  
not move. When I tryed to get  
up I was so weak I could not  
walk. I was told it was sucking  
energy from my body. Then I  
called a lady that worked with  
spirits. She came over with other  
people. They could not do any thing  
with it. It would push them  
and kick them. We had to get  
out of the house. I called a priest  
and that didnt do any good.

the people next door came  
over and and they could feel  
it this bad spirit

bad spirit. The lady that worked  
with with spirits had to call in  
a high priest to get it out. But  
didn't get here for about 3 weeks  
I stayed out of the house. When  
the high priest came he got it out  
but they all got hurt

He got the name out of the spirit

The name was Raymond and said  
that he wanted to get a body and  
live, and he was after me.

My stepfather name was Raymond

I don't know how or why  
they came in but two more came  
in. One was walking upstairs.

The people next door came over to  
hear it, it would walk all the time  
we had to call the high priest back  
to get them out and he had to seal  
the house. I live alone, I have no  
one, and I'm scared to be in the house  
alone. I can't name any of them. I

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE NEW INSTITUTE FOR SURVIVAL INTO THE FUTURE

Vol 1, No. 1

September 22, 1993

Dear friend,

SCIENCE NEWS OF September 11, 1993 reports yet another cause for the record low levels reported last spring of atmospheric ozone, the airborne chemical that shields life on Earth from harmful solar radiation.

"Chlorine nitrate is an active agent in ozone depletion, which has not been realized before, says Ralf Toumi and his colleagues, all atmospheric chemists at the University of Cambridge in England. Chalk up one more way human life could be destroyed. Add it to the list which has been growing longer and longer for...how many years? "The End" has been hit and missed so many times before that probably most people believe this old world will just keep rolling along no matter what doomsday prophets say. Well, ignorance is bliss, but it is also irresponsible. The truth is we are still walking on solid Earth in relative safety only through the grace of God (to use a well-worn cliché). There has been a well-organized effort to keep this planet in one piece long enough to accomplish the final Salvation of Mankind, commonly termed the "Second Coming of Christ." This effort has called for cooperation between Heavenly Beings and co-workers who have incarnated in human bodies at this time specifically to help with the Salvation. The Heavenly Beings (Bible scholars will recognize the Hebrew term "Elohim") have superior knowledge and technology, but they still need their physical helpers to carry out details here below of the Divine Plan which comes from above. If you find this idea hard to swallow, feeling Jesus' Sacrifice was sufficient to save all of Mankind, please

or the following from a rational point of view: How much larger is human population in 1993 than it was 2000 years ago? How much larger

and more complex is the civilized world? How much more is available now in the way of media and mass communications? How much bigger are the stakes now in terms of survival or extinction of Mankind? If you are honest, I think you'll admit that one Man alone couldn't handle the enormous job which is at hand now. I think you'll remember that Jesus said that His followers would be parts of His Body and would continue His Work, doing greater things than He did.

If you want to actively be part of that Body, please read on.

*Thy Kingdom Come, on Earth as it is  
in Heaven.*

WHAT REALLY MATTERS IN LIFE?

by J. B. Abel

In a supremely materialistic society, such as exists in America today, the percentage of humans who care what God's will is, let alone do it, is so small as to be negligible. There are some very influential people in my life who will read my opening statement and shake their heads in disapproval or maybe out and out guffaw. There are even more people who would shrug their shoulders and say, "So what?", given the unlikely possibility that they would read my opening statement in the first place. The reason for the widespread misinterpretation of God's intentions on one hand and the nonchalant ignorance of them on the other is that the refining process long prophesied to be done to the priesthood of Yahweh, the separating out of the gold from the dross, is very near to completion. The time for harvest of perfected souls is close. The numbers of brave souls willing to stand in the breach, between the camp of those who would remake God in their own image and the camp of those who see nothing except pursuit of material success, are few.

In the midst of rampant materialism live a class of souls at various levels of perfection who intuitively reject the shortsighted, topsy-turvy goals of this world. They feel out of place in modern day churches which have departed from the teachings of the founder, Yahoshua Messiah. Some have been able to apply their intuitive knowledge through alternative churches, some through Oriental religious studies, or the Occult, or the New Age Movement, others through Native American beliefs, or living in harmony with nature, or holistic health practices. These ascending souls have found many ways to temporarily satisfy their intuitive craving for the Divinely appointed Way which cannot be found in the humanistically-

oriented labyrinth of modern society. The satisfaction is temporary because one always comes to the limit of any humanly-created path, a point where to continue would be to fall back into the ways of the world one has been trying to get away from. When a soul has consciously realized that limit, it is ready for one of the teachers commissioned by Yahweh.

One of those teachers has been sent and installed in the suburban area of New York City. If you are reading this paper, you may be one of the souls she has been sent to teach. You have an opportunity to study Truth of the most ancient origin, as it has been preserved for many millenia by individuals belonging to the Brotherhood founded by the entity which became Yahoshua Messiah.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Who is this person who has the audacity to claim authority to teach me?" you may ask, and rightfully so. Let me digress from my topic for a bit to set down some credentials. My name is Judith Elinor Barber Abel (call me "Judy"). I was incarnated in my present body July 16, 1939 in West Bend, Wisconsin, USA. From early childhood I was trained to be a musician and I studied that trade in undergraduate, graduate, and post-graduate school. Recently, I studied undergraduate mathematics, as that was a gap in my knowledge. Being raised in a midwestern Lutheran church assured that I got a firm grounding in Protestant theology based on the Bible. My education in religion (Buddhism, Hinduism, Mohammedanism, Judaism, Taoism, Confucianism and others as well as Christianity) continued at St. Olaf College in Minnesota. At about age 30, after listening to a dynamic evangelist, Bible study and prayer became part of my daily routine. The new insights I gained daily fascinated me. When I had finished several in-depth studies of the Bible cover to cover, I went to the writings of the

early Church Fathers and eagerly devoured those. After that, my insatiable quest for knowledge took me into studies of mysticism, numerology, Wilhelm Reich's work with "orgone energy", the Cabala, relationships between Yahweh's work with mankind and UFO'S, to name a little of my diverse education. When I had studied independently for about 10 years, then I found a Brotherhood teacher (although I did not know the significance of that at the time).

Under the tutelage and overseership of C.E. "Ed" Chaffin, I lived and learned in an Essene community for 14 years. In addition to the group and private instruction I received from Ed, I was given admonishments by letter from ascended masters (Brotherhood teachers on the etheric plane who are able to influence the physical plane, for example, make typewriters or computers write messages to people) who identified themselves as Shinar, M. Torres, and Dr. Paul White. Some of my readers may recognize that the community at Eclectic, Alabama in which I lived and studied was one of the experimental communities the Brotherhood inspired and directed in the 20th century. Findhorn, Scotland and Stelle, Illinois were two that preceded ours.

From the beginning of my instruction I was aware that the time would come when I would leave the community and go to another place to carry out my service to my Father in Heaven. In May, 1993, it was made clear that the time had come for me to leave. Now, our Brotherhood respects and honors the free will of its people; by my free choice, I conformed to Divine Will. With strong faith in Yahweh and help from the secret knowledge which is given to Brotherhood teachers, I was able to make my transition to my new place. So, now my daughters and I are in Crompond.

New York. In only three weeks, human time, all the promises Yahweh made to me in Alabama are being fulfilled.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Who am I?", "Where did I come from?", "Why am I here?" are questions all men and women should be asking. The details of their answers are different for every individual and they change as one's knowledge and experience increases--the cliches of standardized religion simply do not apply. Therefore, in study with a Brotherhood teacher, there can be no doctrine and no creed, only an open mind and a process of discovery. The only prerequisite is basic faith in the existence of and the love of God.

Instruction has to be on an individual basis, by letter if you're far from Crompond, by personal visit if you're near. A Brotherhood teacher will not impose on a student--the student has to take the initiative. There will be periodic newsletters of a general nature and group meetings for fellowship and mutual support. Because conditions on our planet indicate time is short, and because the Brotherhood has told me my students are prepared to advance rapidly, the teaching and group development won't be like what I went through at Eclectic. My students may be called on in much shorter order than I was to enter the service of the Brotherhood as mature workers. And, for sure, every potential Brotherhood helper is needed. I am understating the situation.

Please respond to this letter prayerfully and thoughtfully. Your friendship and support are immensely appreciated and definitely noticed on the etheric plane. Write to me at P.O. Box, Crompond, N.Y. 10517 or call me at (914)526-4413 and indicate that you would like an application for study with *The Great White Brotherhood.*

*Until then, Judy*

Mercedes Pineiro  
p.O. Box 101  
Parsippany, N.J. 07054  
January 27, 1993

CSAR  
P.O. Box 1052  
Ann Arbor, Mich. 48103

Dear Sir:

I am not really a psychic but I should have been born between Feb. 19, to March 20 in order to be a psychic. I received information from a textbook when I was starting to study about the psychology of hand analyzing along with astrology in order to be qualified with Mind Development and Control Assn. because already I have a non-academic doctoral degree of applied psychology. I was born on April 1, and I am Arian and I like to work with my hands of what I can do. I can type, correspond, sew and do art work with a magnifying glass, pencil crayons of different colors, and with a plastic films to produce an image, and I do psychological research on health, graphology, photo-analyzing, astrology and palmistry and I like to write of what knowledge I have obtained but I don't pretend to be a psychic not even to obtain publicity.

However, whenever I receive some letters from foreign countries written in foreign languages and I don't have time to translate the information I usually analyze the message written in foreign language I may know what the other person is writing about in order to understand.

I received about a week ago, three booklets written in Japanese and I am learning to correspond in Japanese but I understand from observation of these booklets, it is about safe driving of cars, bicycles and motorcycles on the road because these booklets have pictures of what is all about that I understand but I am able to read hirangi and katakana of Japanese but I am not able to read Tokyo Kanji because Tokyo Kanji consist of Chinese characters to be deciphered and analyzed constantly with other books to obtain information about the pronunciation of Japanese with scripture of Chinese characters in writing.

I am not interested in crime and international intrigue, only animal and human behavior to analyze.

Yours truly,  
*Mercedes Pineiro*

John M. Sinter  
1230 N at 502  
Sacramento CA  
95814

JAN 29, 1992  
~~April 15, 1989~~

I want to report the existense of a Brain Devise called M.I.N.D. or  
MAGNETIC INTERGRATED NERON DUPLICATOR.

This devise tunes in on a persons brain wave, it works this way:  
It projects a beam of electromagnetic energy and is aimed at persons brain,  
Which it picks up on.

It works on the same frequency as the human brain.

Once they have you tuned in, They know what your thinking, seeing, feeling,  
ect, they also can communicate with you.

They experminted on my mind for 18 months.

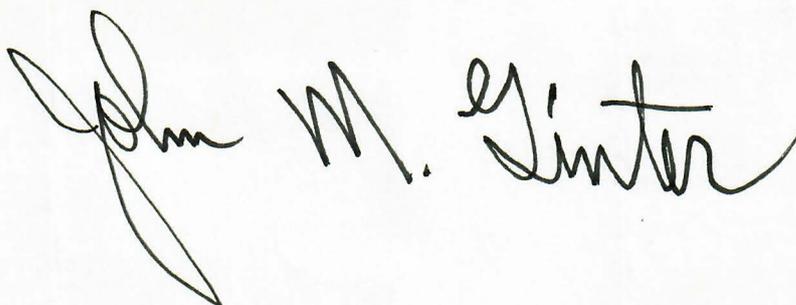
While I was in the Adjustment Center, in San Quentin in 1967, from a  
house overlooking the A.C. Unit belonging to the Assoiate Warden.

I belive they were psych professinals working from the Brain Research Unit  
or Lab at the University of California at Berkley.

This devise has a great magnitute to the general public,  
This is why it is still secret,

Ive been trying to expose it since I was released from prison in June of  
1977.

Sincerly

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "John M. Sinter". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, stylized initial "J".

5971 PG 0465  
I CANT PROVE THIS BY A PREPON-  
DERANCE OF THE EVIDENCE, BECAUSE  
IF I COULD I WOULD SUE FOR  
MILLIONS, BUT IM GETTING CLOSER  
EVERY DAY, I JUST RECIEVED A  
COPY OF MIND WARS WHERE I  
GOT THIS ADDRESS. I HOPE YOU WILL  
FIND MY ALLEGATIONS INTERESTING

Steve M. [unclear]

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1991

SP CARON

## Woman Kills Clerk At FCC Headquarters

**New York** — A woman who apparently thought radio waves were intruding in her life shot and killed a Federal Communications

Commission clerk outside the agency's New York offices, police said.

Catherine Foster, 51, was leaving the building at the end of the day Wednesday when she was shot twice, said police spokesman Andrew McInnis.

Officers arrested Jeanette Demarest, 53, and took a .22-caliber automatic pistol from her. Police said the woman told investigators that the FCC had been conducting illegal surveillance of her and that she had filed a lawsuit against the agency to stop the harassment.

Demarest, from Greeley, Colo., was charged with murder, criminal possession of a weapon and criminal use of a weapon.

EDWARD  
HOLMES  
ATMOPT  
ALABAMA  
MOBILE  
366  
17 JUN  
1994



ANN ARBOR  
MICHIGAN 48103



July 1, 1994

**To: Professor Marcello Truzzi**

Dear Sir,

In conjunction to my letter I also saw this man being interviewed on a TV program. When he said the government had 9 UFO's I could hardly believe what I was hearing, because that was the exact number I saw.

I am writing to you because of your knowledge of UFOs. I would appreciate any information you can give me concerning the validity of these 9 UFOs.

Thank You.

Hoping to hear from you,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Pete Swick". The signature is written in black ink and is positioned to the right of the text "Hoping to hear from you,".

**Pete Swick**  
2372 Antigua Ct.  
Hemet CA 92545  
(909) 652-8737

*replied  
7/17/94*

May 07, 1994

On March 17, 1989, my wife and I were in Redlands, CA. The sky was spotty with a few clouds. The clouds were high in the sky.

We had just left Beaver Clinic, when I noticed nine large objects. They were under the clouds in this formation



They had color like the moon in day light.

Then they changed to this formation



forming a crescent.

Then they changed to this formation



a few seconds later they started to pulsate-bright light, like the sun reflects off a mirror or highly polished chrome. Always "even" no variation in pulsating, all were pulsating in unison.

They were heading north at a moderate speed. I watched them for approximately five minutes before they disappeared.

I will volunteer to take any lie detector test. A man who worked in the secret government development program in Nevada. Wrote a book, he claims the government has built nine UFO's and are testing them. Is it just possible these are the nine ????



Pete Swick  
2372 Antigua ct.  
Hemet, CA. 92545  
(909) 652-8737 phone  
(714) 755-5437 fax

Tom Schultz  
420 E. Marshall Ave.  
Bethel Care Center, Room. 310  
7-14-1994  
(612)-224-2368  
or(612)-293-1778

To Whom it may concern: I'm a spiritualist. you know Out on a Limb ,reincarnation.psychics and, like that.

the difference from spiritualism and Christianity is that spiritualism realize on science to explain itself. unlike tChristianity witch, in my opinion, tries to explain most things in myth.

try and follow this closely. they say the soul is magnetism. witch is just the centrifical force o of electrons of an atom going around the nucleus. I learned that from basic electronics in vo-tech atoms are everywhere thus so is magnetism.the life force to spiritualist,the Holly Ghost toChristians and God too Jews if,

I think science today knows theseforces as Alpha, Beta, or Gamma,rays if I also, remember right Jesus was a Jew .and Ithink I remember in one of his teachings say these things are not written in stone. of coursethat's just fromthe movie on his life that they showeveryEaster.

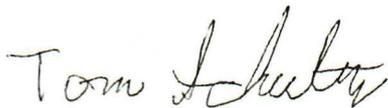
anyway,

the brainisan electronic organ with chmicals.all you needto make atransiver. radio,that is,is electricity,made by the brain, crystals, made created artificially the chemicals also,in the brain.and magnetism created,by whatever,you whant to call it,absorbed and used by the body through some kind of photosythesis.and you have a soul.

thus ends mtaphysics 101

thereason I'M riting this isto let you know there is something to us and the voices I hear.

Tom Schultz



too be continode

Huron SD 57350



Dr. Marcello Truzzi - Director  
Center for Scientific Anomalies  
Research

Box 1052

Ann Arbor, Michigan 48103

10/30/92  
12 AM

Dr. Marcello Tuzzer  
CSAK  
Box 1052  
Ann Arbor, Michigan 48103

Marcello, I don't know what to do, I've violated  
no matter what I do, even attorneys violate  
me regardless of the consequences. And  
other attorneys want recognize me, even  
with felonies presented to them. Impossible  
I'm being murdered, Blamed for their actions  
and everyone denies my existence  
I'm shut down and can only think, write,  
talk when let go of or to prove their point  
then I'm murdered anyway - all the while  
they feed a false reality in "he" and  
a cover for the inside damage their doing  
all for their pleasure. Psyche Destruction  
and everyone holds me down.

10/30/92

It is subliminal switches accompanied with subliminal commands. If I'm not in misery and pain in one form or another then I'm not happy. I can only write or think when they let me go for something else. I'm shut down 99% of the time - Don't and don't on command. Everything sacred is being cut to pieces and so burned. It's impossible to shut off in prison or on phone because it's either warnings and lies which I can't hear or I'm shut down. In on paper (letters

to attorneys and gov. agencies - 90% don't respond or lies come back. I've been in 4 Board hearings and 3 writ of Habeas corpus hearings, all based on lies -

1987 1st writ - Delatious and truth, not recognition of Perschel letter and Discretion thrown in face

1988 2nd writ - forced shut without court hearing

1988 Forced Medication hearing - captured up by saying I hit and - it's a felony

psych circuit court  
to prison - teching

I don't know what to do only by feeding  
 Psychics are reading my mind and body  
 actions and predicting  
 then Broadcasting those thoughts over CB  
 UHF, VHF and Ham and shortwave frequency  
 and can dub into anything electronic in  
 artist voice and use on telephones  
 And Electronic Activated Voices (no speakers)  
 broadcast my thoughts to who ever they  
 want within 1/2 mile - and read who ever  
 they want and feed them shit.

They want people with throat cut, so victims  
 taken over, then people feed, lie or lie to  
 me regardless of the amount of what damage  
 it does to me.

I'm constantly being disassociated from  
 memory, so they can make me forget and  
 not able to communicate what they're doing  
 and are doing.

they're killing me and its impossible to  
 shut off.

Its done by satellite  
 even in airplanes they read predict broadcast  
 and feed me up for their pleasure  
 I'm not learning anything - but they feed  
 people do this & him will figure it out  
 or give him an example.  
 Its all lies to control what they want - all  
 I am is a music box so they can feel  
 good.

10/20/92

How would you like it - there's  
 no place for this but in early 80's  
 I had a spiritual dream in which I  
 saw a Buddha across the field in  
 which I looked in his eyes and  
 they connected in Blue Light.  
 And ever since then it carried with me  
 Before I was murdered June 12, 1986  
 I was extremely spiritual and sensitive  
 to environment and other forces. I met  
 psychics at a Davis Unconsciously Crafts fair  
 in (1985) and they read my energy and one  
 asked if I did yoga - I said no, - but I  
 meditated. That was (Berkeley Institute Psychics)  
 I was deeply centered in Rajaraj Books  
 The spiritual dream described is first time  
 I ever wrote it - I've never verbalized it.  
 If you don't see it - let a Psychic study it

5 I skimmed the book Blue Sense  
between 11:30 - 12:40 on 10/27/92 10/30/92  
did you know it.

I need a friend

presently I'm in a half-way house on  
that side because doctor won't go over  
warning and court system - offer and  
Judges are scared of lawyers being taken  
overly so I continue

1st letter  
in 3 weeks  
to you.  
on meds  
I can't  
think when  
let go of  
write

to be murdered for peoples fears and  
misunderstandings - when will the  
terror end.

I hope, if the extreme pain of <sup>terror</sup> ~~free~~ at all  
the switch doesn't kill me  
And these sadistic idiots don't find someone  
else to torture for no reason

Save my life - the legal society has  
proven they could care less.

I'd like to be able to listen to God again

Shut it off

Jon Bisch  
Box 623  
Huron, SD 57350

Enclosures: part 79 - Murder,  
will 3/16/92, (Switch), Affidavit -  
-Disclaimer, AIC - 4/3/92, Affidavits  
lies - at 5/28/92, 6/2/92, 6/5/92, -  
Ex. 11501 7/13/92, Santa Rosa CA -  
Chico on 1986.



American Inventors Corporation  
82 Broad Street  
Westfield, MA 01086-1616  
(413) 568-3753

April 3, 1992

Jon E. Bisch  
PO Box 623  
Huron, SD 57350

RE: C39041  
"FALSE SELF SHUT OFF  
FREQUENCIES"

Dear Mr. Bisch:

Your invention has been reviewed by our Engineering Department. Taken as a whole we feel it does not meet our criteria for representation.

We have stringent rules for accepting new ideas. Even though an idea may have merit it may not meet all of our criteria.

Most inventive people come up with ideas from time to time. If at some point in the future you wish to submit another idea to us for assessment, please do so. Simply submit your idea on paper using your complete name and address. We will maintain all additional ideas in your original file.

We thank you for considering American Inventors Corporation and we look forward to hearing from you in the future.

Sincerely,

*Diane Tagliavini*  
Diane Tagliavini  
Marketing Department

kd

- Invention Counseling

- Disclosure Registration

- Patent Services

- Design Assistance

- Marketing Services

- Technology Transfer

BOYCE, MURPHY, McDOWELL & GREENFIELD

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Jeremiah D. Murphy  
Russell R. Greenfield  
David J. Vickers  
Gary J. Pashby  
Vance R.C. Goldammer  
Thomas J. Welk  
Terry N. Prendergast  
James E. McMahon  
Douglas J. Hajek  
Michael S. McKnight  
Brian J. Bauer  
Gregg S. Greenfield

Norwest Center, Suite 600  
101 North Phillips Avenue  
P.O. Box 5015  
Sioux Falls, South Dakota 57117-5015  
Telephone 605 336-2424  
Telecopier 605 334-0618

Of Counsel  
John R. McDowell

J.W. Boyce (1884-1915)  
John S. Murphy (1924-1966)

May 29, 1992

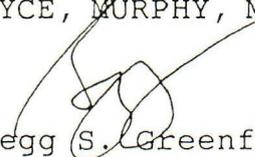
Mr. Jon Bisch  
Post Office Box 623  
Huron, SD 57350-2546

Dear Mr. Bisch:

We have received your letter of May 27, 1992. Based upon the information set forth in your letter, we are sorry to inform you that we are unable to help you at this time. We are returning herewith your letter of May 27, 1992, along with a copy of your letter to U.S. Attorney Kevin Schieffer and Bonnie Ulrich, Assistant U.S. Attorney. We are also returning to you the enclosed copies of handwritten documents that you have prepared. Please retain these for your records. Note also that no copies of any of your correspondence were made or retained by Boyce, Murphy, McDowell & Greenfield.

Sincerely,

BOYCE, MURPHY, MCDOWELL & GREENFIELD

  
Gregg S. Greenfield

GSG:wjf

Enclosures

BOYCE, MURPHY, McDOWELL & GREENFIELD  
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J.W. Boyce (1884-1915)  
John S. Murphy (1924-1966)

June 2, 1992

Mr. Jon Bisch  
P.O. Box 623  
Huron, SD 57350

Dear Mr. Bisch:

I acknowledge your letter of May 31, 1992, together with attachments.

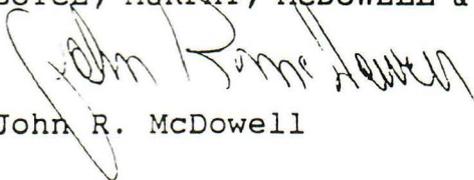
As you will note from our law firm letterhead, I am listed as "of counsel" which means I am in the process of retirement from the practice of law. By reason of my retirement which takes place later this year I cannot undertake any new legal matters.

I would suggest you make contact with an attorney in Huron which is your home base.

I return to you herewith the letters and documents which were enclosed with your May 31, 1992 letter. Please note that our firm did not make or retain copies of any of these documents or letters.

Very truly yours,

BOYCE, MURPHY, MCDOWELL & GREENFIELD

  
John R. McDowell

JRMCD:rvb

Enclosures

CHURCHILL, MANOLIS, FREEMAN, KLUDT & KAUFMAN  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK BUILDING  
P.O. BOX 176  
HURON, SOUTH DAKOTA 57350-0176

IRWIN A. CHURCHILL 1882-1961  
JOHN P. SAUER 1901-1965  
WILLIAM S. CHURCHILL  
GEORGE N. MANOLIS  
RODNEY FREEMAN, JR.  
DOUGLAS E. KLUDT  
GERALD L. KAUFMAN, JR.

TELEPHONE  
605-352-8624

FAX  
605-352-2205

June 5, 1992

Mr. John Bisch  
PO Box 623  
Huron, South Dakota 57350-0623

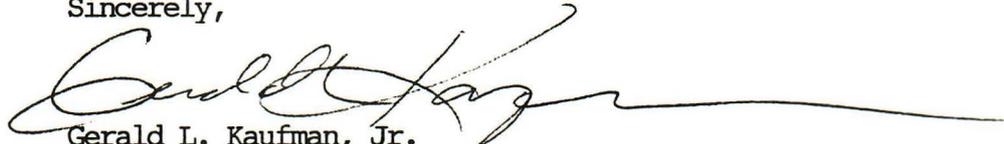
Dear Mr. Bisch:

I am in receipt of your letter dated May 29, 1992. I would state initially that your notes of our meeting are not totally accurate nor complete, but you are correct in your understanding that I advised you to go to the library to see if they had the Martindale-Hubbel Directory, as admittedly I am not an expert as it comes to satellite communications. Possibly you have a valid claim, but again I do not have the expertise to evaluate such a claim in that field nor do I have the time to become an expert, given my areas of legal practice.

Possibly the Courthouse would have copies of the Martindale-Hubbel Directory which you could look at, as unfortunately according to your letter the library no longer has copies of those books.

Thank you.

Sincerely,



Gerald L. Kaufman, Jr.  
of Churchill, Manolis, Freeman, Kludt & Kaufman

GLK/tj



---

Comptroller of the Currency  
Administrator of National Banks

---

Midwestern District Office  
2345 Grand Avenue, Suite 700  
Kansas City, Missouri 64108

July 13, 1992

Mr. Jon Bisch  
P.O. Box 623  
Huron, South Dakota 57350

Dear Mr. Bisch:

We received your July 8, 1992 letter about filing a disclaimer. The Comptroller of the Currency's Office is responsible for enforcing national bank compliance with state and federal consumer protection laws. We are unfamiliar with filing disclaimers.

I am sorry we cannot assist you.

Very truly yours,

Victoria S. Kirkpatrick  
Consumer Affairs Specialist  
Midwestern District

June 15/92

In post. Santo Rosa <sup>Colombia Oct 86</sup> - they turned (f) horror on and desecrated me with severe pain in head and abdominal regions - it like a whole headache worse imaginable (10 fold). they stole car, had me do confessions to their lies till I'm out it. stole all belongings - then said Fed - cameras in one of those garbage cans, had me digging in muddy gutter for (herbal medicine). had me eating plastic - then ice tea to neutralize the plastic. they'd turn on to get what they wanted then once they got it - they'd turn on for fun. I was up for 3 1/2 days, no food for 4 days. Feeding was reality. their wasn't E & E's (electronic activated voices). <sup>talking to me until I drop before saying</sup> ~~controlling the~~ <sup>subliminally</sup> they were controlling me but no one heard them they'd pass the warnings from people to people and what to feed and when to feed it. they were mostly on CB, and VHF, they fed women he thinks all women are cents and I'd eat catch shit. In office people would have to go to phone to find out what I was thinking and what to feed by what they predicted. Usually 5-10 minute gaps. They had me - with possession tool chest in K-mart auto center - take it and start walking north to DA Fort Johns - then they changed their mind and I was ordered back by people feeding they fed girl friend in Chico - If you tell him will kill him, she would verbally abuse me if she caught me asking her to shut CB off, If I didn't ask she was extremely nice but would feed go out and get answer. where I lived in hills of Chico - one day Dan took me down and beat me up for not doing anything - then stood up and was feeding - I never heard what was said, no one could figure out why I never heard the truth when being fed. I couldn't figure out what they were doing had to <sup>find</sup> ~~find~~ <sup>out</sup> by Fed.

## GOOD NEWS FOR PLANET EARTH

{ This is the first installment of the amazing autobiography of a young man who believes he is in contact with space aliens, that he was abducted and taken to another planet for therapy, that the aliens are God's emissaries, and that God has charged him with telling the world. It is handwritten, hard to read in places, it's long, it starts slowly and sometimes loops back on itself. It contains diagrams and maps. Apparently the Family Radio Network, a religious crackpot gang with a shortwave transmitter, has caught the young man's attention and he wants them to air his story. They don't want anything to do with him. They're missing the boat. As he says, "People can decide whether to believe. I know it's hard." -Marco }

**L**ISTEN to family radio and keep it on all night while I sleep. During the nights 20-22 of Jan 93 there was a Holy Spirit that came to me, in the form of what I think was the folks who run the flying saucers and deliver spiritual awakenings through mental telepathy and visual images transferred into my mind in very vivid dreamlike states.

They were very gentle with me as he and his helpers took me to the extremes of my soul and faced fear and death and anger and guilt, and sexual feelings mixed with fear, and they turned me into a killer and guilt that goes along with that.

And I loved them very much. And he said, "Love everybody, your mom, your dad, everybody." And I cried and cried and said I do, I do, everybody over and over, for I cried and moaned with heavy breathing for hours.

There were two nights of therapy and two nights of dreamlike states. On the one night, the third, I walked with the Lord through a series of steps and large rectangles with borders. One with grass. Another with a pool of water and seven pillars around it with a water spring coming out of rocks at the far end, then up a series of pyramid-like steps where there were bright lights, to a table.

There was a red carpet that flowed down the steps like blood. At the table were three candlesticks, the tallest in the center where he sat.

I sat on his right and was much lower than him. There was a big goblet-style wine glass and a book. I never saw his face but he held my hand on much of the walk. Next we walked to the right past an old church and talked to someone standing in the door. Then we walked out into a big field where one path crossed another, and he waved a stick across it at the one corner, as if he was saying, "I will harvest all this."

**I** WAS now standing behind a group of people, but I don't remember seeing anyone really. Next we were at a large red-orange sea filled to the brim, and the sky was the same. Like cotton candy, but glowing without a sun. There were very tall spires way out on the sea-- three of them, one the tallest, and what seemed like the edge of a city, through the red fog, that looked like lily pads connected together.

And here also he was waving his cane, saying, maybe, "Someday this will all be yours."

And once again I was standing behind a group of people that I couldn't really see, although they could have all been dressed with white robes like a graduation.

This story is to prepare you. Get ready and don't be alarmed when things start happening, and think it is of the devil, and don't scare people with all that talk. You have got to find a way to somehow introduce these ideas, and not frighten people, but have them receptive to what is bound to take place. It is up to you, and it might take time. You will believe me after you have read this story. If you study the story carefully you will be convinced. There is overwhelming evidence. This is the full story, and nothing has been left out although I can give you more details on the therapy sessions. Put yourself in my shoes and I'll put myself in yours.

Write me anybody  
tell your thoughts.

**T**HERE IS an unusual coincidence here that I just discovered on this day before Easter. And that is that my father's name was Paul. The day I walked with the Lord was the early morning hours of Jan 22 which was the highlight of the four-night ordeal. Jan 22 was also the day the president was inaugurated into office, for I saw it on tv that day during the big flood, for it rained all night.

My dad was a minister, and so was his father, and maybe his father also. My mom's side of family the same way. My dad has been dead for over three years, and his birthday is Jan 22. The person who I call Jeeze is a person who is buried in my subconscious, that I have a strong emotional attachment to. Stronger than my mother or father or anyone. And I would frankly die for this person who since my childhood I have got to know, or this group of people. All I can say is "It is them," the ones who loved me so much. You cannot understand how it all came back, for it was buried in my memory, and now I know why I had that "motherless child" feeling.

I can't remember what these people look like. But I think one could be a skinny lady, and I think they would say, "Don't forget something," for that thought always comes.

Also the Gospel of Paul is the main focus of my Bible experience, and my spirit dad came to me and made himself known on that day and two days before. But I walked with him on Paul's birthday. Notice at the end of Col. 4:10 (I was reading Col. when I was abducted).

*The Spirit of Elijah is alive and well all right, and it's not just some dumb story on your radio. Get with it, Family Radio!*

**M**Y FATHER died over three years ago. My father's birthday is Jan. 22. I am writing to tell of the event that took place on Jan. 20 through 22, 1993. It started beforehand though when I started reading the Bible, starting at Acts a week before the event, and gradually as I came to Colossians one night and read halfway through. That night was a bit unusual as there was a cat meowing outside that sounded like it was talking in a strange voice, human-like, and I got scared and peeked out the window and heard kids yelling and playing out on the road somewhere, and there were creaking noises on the roof more than usual, and I had the feeling in me that I would like to meet aliens, as the thought came into my head, but I was scared. (While reading the Bible the words "God damn" kept coming into my head and I said no, it's not me. But the words kept coming, and I felt very guilty and wanted Jeeze to like me. Also I thought I saw a devil's face peering in the window, but was only dust. The devil's face was very real even when I looked again at the dust. I was afraid at first, and thought I was going crazy a little.) To make a long story short, that night I was abducted and between meaning and terror and heavy breathing, and feeling sexual, as if in a dream, but conversing with a reassuring spirit saying help me and I love you over and over, and being reassured I was OK and saying yea yea and patting myself on the chest I made it through the night.

And I remember looking out the bottom of a saucer, and seeing it leave a building complex and rise very fast straight up, and a large grid pattern covering the total area as far as you could see, and it hovered for a second or two and took off like a sling-shot and the grid just warped before my eyes and became streaks of glowing red - for the grid was made up of squares, and lines between in a crosshatch pattern all with a red-orange fluorescent glow with dark filling in the remaining space.

**Don't hide the truth from the people!!!**

**T**HE FIRST picture I saw behind my eyes was the vague vision of a hand that I couldn't recognize at first, but later realized what it was. It was a right hand narrow with long slender fingers, and the thumb was held close to the hand and the fingers were close together. (There could have been four fingers.) This happened right before the bright spot started to cross through the back of my eyes across the field of vision

and was like a welding torch blowing in the wind with a bright blue spatter emitting from the center sometimes, for I would say get brighter, get brighter, and then it did and it felt so good and I said yea yea. And there was another time when my eyeballs would be batting back and forth, and all this happened with closed eyes, and while wide awake. And after this sometime is when I started to feel my body floating and spiraling into my center like a tower of Babel or a wedding cake like spiral. And it felt like my body just was stretching in this spiral from the inside, and a feeling of floating and euphoria. Later that night I awoke from a dream, and I was stoning my sister in a rage, and I was so shocked and guilty, for I "knew" right then that I was a killer and I was so guilty and ashamed you can not believe. Here I am praising Jesus and I am a killer.

**ON** THE first day of my encounter it seems that I was looking out the bottom of a flying saucer. There was a square takeoff area, and a building complex that came into view as it rose slowly at first, then shot upward, and a massive grid pattern came that was surrounding the entire complex for miles all around. And the grid was like looking at crisscross lines like city streets with square tapered houses inside of each crisscross with black in between the streets, and the squares were glowing a fluorescent red.

And the picture shot way up in the air and came to a perfect stop, so high that there was nothing but a checkerboard-like grid, and there were butterflies in my stomach just looking down. It was perfectly still for two or three seconds, then took off to the south, accelerating with such speed that the grid just warped before your eyes and became just red streaks. And the inside of your stomach just twisted, although there was no feeling of inertia.

**AND** THE squares of the grid were raised slightly like little houses, I thought at first, and the bands between in the crosshatch pattern looked like city streets, but everything was all the same. And the roof of the building complex where the saucer took off was square and as it rose slowly at first you could see other buildings in the one area in a nice arrangement with a lawn, hedges, streets, paths, cornerstones or planter boxes on every corner, and many borders around most buildings and paths or streets. And the saucer all of a sudden rose to a very high height which made your stomach turn, and the buildings could not be seen amid the grid pattern that was glowing red. Then it took off a little slow at first, sideways, and picked up speed so fast that the picture of the grid bent and became streaks before your eyes. I mean really fast real quick, and this was beyond a doubt looking out the bottom of a saucer. And THIS COULD not have been created by my mind, for I have never seen anything as vivid, or am capable of creating this. I would like to know if you think I am one of the anointed for this happened when I was reading the Bible. I had started at Acts and was halfway through Colossians the evening when this threeday event took place (and ended on my father's birthday). He has been dead over three years. I have a feeling I am a chosen one for I have had a spiral feeling like a twisting floating feeling sometimes when younger.

I could be leading a double life with screen memories. Do you know of other people who are similar, for I feel it is my duty to tell the world that they are from God and coming back soon.

later the spirit told me you should love everybody, everybody, and I cried and said I do, I do, I love everybody, and then love your mom, your dad, yourself and I cried about each, and also I loved the spirit also, and cried and cried, and I told it my fears of dying and maybe I have cancer or am sick, and sometimes it wouldn't reply. And when it did reply it would put a thought in my head or a combination of thoughts that would lead to an answer, and all the time I breathe deep and moan and say yea, yea, or I don't know, and then it would tell me how much it loved me, and I would cry and cry for it had such love and an ability to draw out my feelings, and it made me feel guilty, angry, self pity, proud,

fearful, sexual, just about everything, and could cross all these feelings in a therapy session that involved my parents, myself and him. I also had the feeling that there was a group of maybe five others standing by watching, and having pity on me. There was one taller head one, and five helpers standing by. There was one time when the spirit stayed with me so long that I felt guilty, like, and then I heard this laugh and I said no, no that wasn't me, for it seemed it came from me, and it came at a time of odd sarcastic humor or just a laugh at the peculiarity of it all. And I got this feeling that there was a dead seriousness that made me feel very guilty for all they were doing for me. Now sometimes I feel they are up there laughing at me, for it is me who is the one who feels can be the fool. But I think of that laugh often and remember it was not them laughing. For they were dead serious. And they took me to have a medical examination as there was evidence of certain things that probed, and scraped skin, and a pain where a needle was put in, and other pains. I feel that I had a complete physical, which made me feel much better about my health. And on the third day during the storm and flood of January 21 I woke up and there was a warm glow in the room, and I felt like I was really tired, but couldn't remember a thing for I thought I had slept all night, but was so tired, and later that morning while we were looking at the swollen rivers and lakes during high flood the first picture came back that happened that night.

{ Here continues the astounding story of a young man who calls himself Jesus Freak and believes he was abducted by kind aliens from God and taken to another planet for therapy. He was reading Colossians when he was picked up. He wants the Family Radio Network to help get his story out, but they ignore him. Can you imagine? -Marco }

**A**ND I was standing at the back of a large group of people by a large red orange sea with a similar sky. And there was a man standing there at the water's edge waving a stick or a rod, and saying, "Someday all this will be yours." And before this there was another scene that took a few days to remember, and this was where someone led me by the hand up a series of steps, and to a large rectangle with borders around the edges that was covered perfectly smooth with grass and the borders were smooth white marble or cement and as large as a football field.

Next we walked up another series of steps, maybe seven, and came upon a large rectangle full of smooth water with borders around it. It was the size of a large regulation size swimming pool, and filled right to the brim like the red sea and gave you such a full feeling, but at the red sea and sky the feeling was even better with a whole feeling and also a warm glow. And anyway the large pool wasn't red but maybe blue green earth light reflection on the water, but perfectly smooth. And around the border of the pool stood seven pillars, one on each corner and one in between each side, except at the back where there was a pile of rocks like a waterfall with water flowing out.

Oh and I forgot to mention on the embankment wall between the two rectangular levels of grass and water was ivy growing down in a wavy pattern like the bottom of a curtain or a veil and this was seen when on the grass level and looking up on the embankment wall. And it was the type of ivy that stuck to the cement or marble, like on the side of freeway walls sometimes, and was a wavy pattern only hanging down a little from the top like a table cloth and anyway back to the water level.

And the person to my left was holding my hand, and then we looked up and there were massive steps really broad with so much bright light up there that your eyes hurt. And there must have been twelve or fourteen steps at least, and then a red band maybe six to ten feet wide rolled down to the bottom. And I think I got scared, because I remember walking up

**Tell other stories you've heard. Tell others this.**

It appears obvious that they will be here soon and all will know more of Gods hidden mysterys. Get ready!

the red carpet, although I've tried to imagine (missing lines). And then I remember he said, "Okay, you sit here," and there was a square stool with four legs and the cushion was soft, maybe four inches in the center, and it seemed there was another place at the table to his left, for there was a third (missing lines).

And I was in a daze, for I don't remember much except the tablecloth was thick, fine quality, and with another underneath it, and the edge hung around and down the table at least eight inches or more, and was wavy, and I remember the back of his robe, where you could see waves in his robe at his shoulders, and he sat to my left and was calm and collected, and I never saw his face, and he was on the stool that was much taller than mine, and he towered over me.

And on the table were three candle sticks, the one in them middle being the tallest, and the flame was bright orange. And there was a goblet or large heavy wine glass to my left between us. And there was a medium-sized book in front of me turned sideways a little...

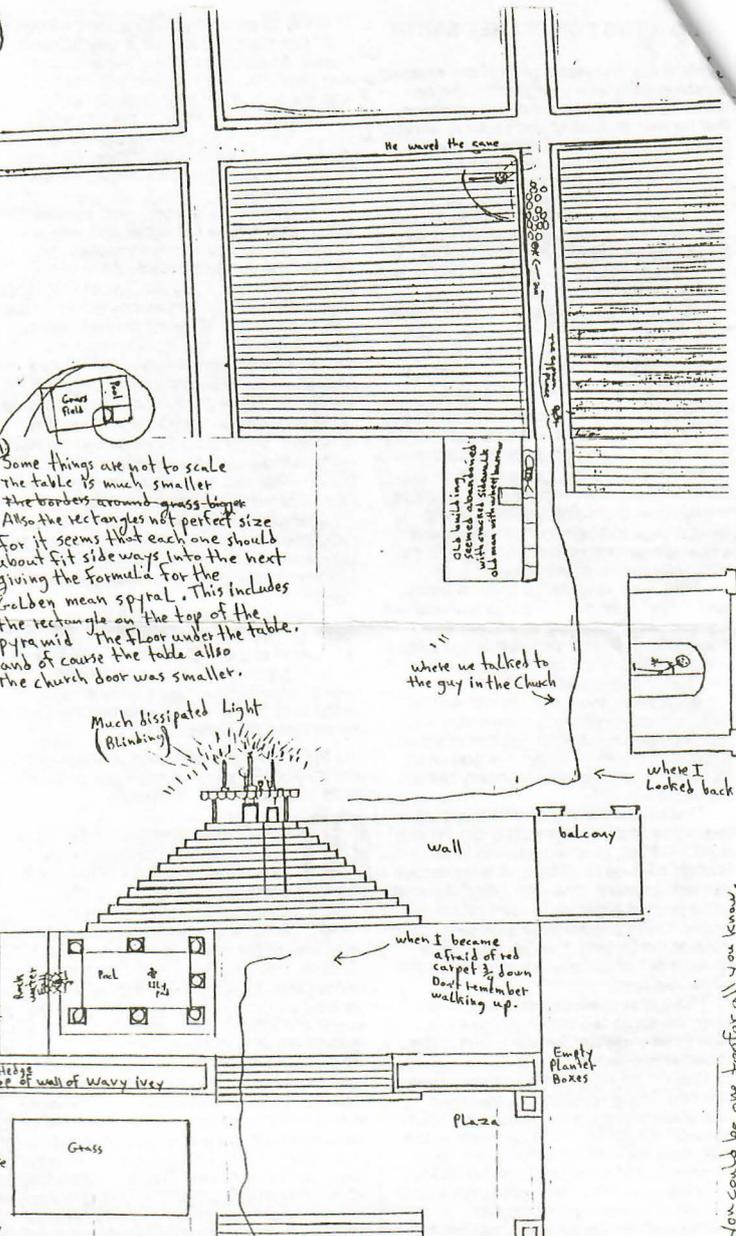
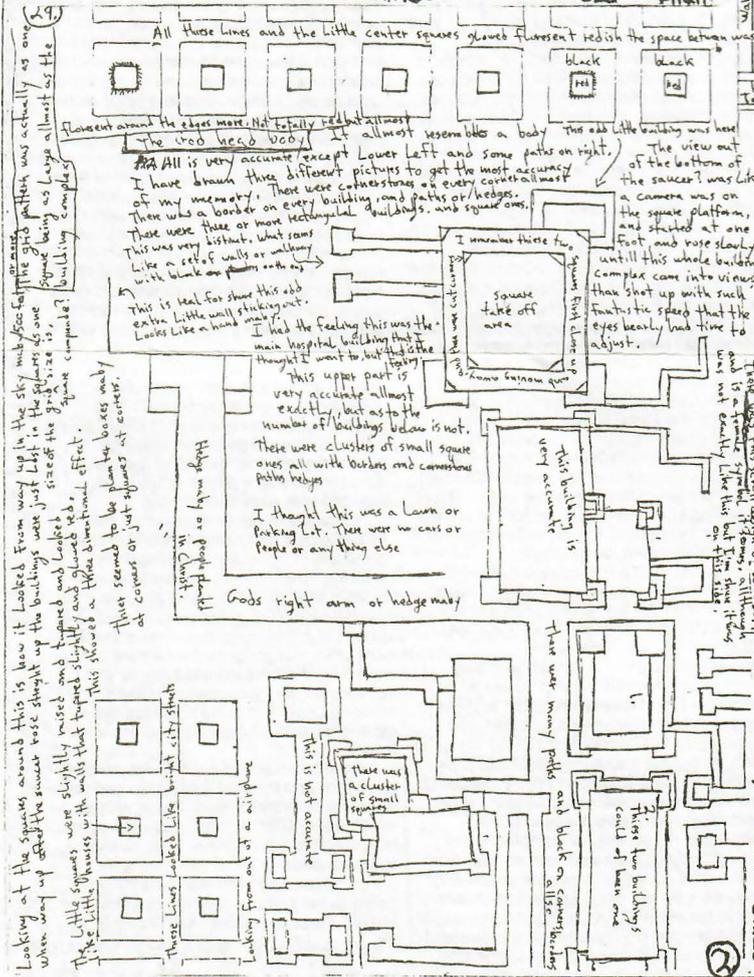
**DEAR MARCO,** My Hammer, It was actually about 1:30 on the morning of the 20th when I went to bed. And a little before that was when there was squeaking on the roof, the sound of children yelling out on the road, the strange electric-like voice of a cat maybe under the trailer, and the odd orange light out of the corner of my eye that skittered across the ceiling. Also when I was reading Colossians when I was warming myself over the last coals of the fire was right before I went to bed, but a little before that while in Philipians (no. Eph. 2:6) there was a place that said God can bring you right before him, and I felt angry, like what an arrogant thing to say, and very guilty afterwards, and then there was a place that said "I have children everywhere, many children and they are all equally important." Then I felt real jealous and insignificant, like what about little of me. I have looked back and now can't seem to find these verses even in Ephesians or Galatians

THEN SOMETIME there in Eph. or Philip, the voice, *Goddam Goddam*, started coming into my head, and I said, *No no that's not me*, and it wouldn't go away, and I was very guilty and said, *That's those other people that always said that*. Finally it went away. Well I was real tired at the end of Philip, and wanted to go to sleep, but thought maybe to read Col. some because I didn't want to waste the warm coals of the

dying fire. I was very calm and relaxed and when I went to bed I wanted to feel that *spiral* feeling. Somehow it was as if I was ready, and had done this before. Also when I heard the children's voices yelling out on the road it was one o'clock in the morning but I thought nothing of it. For when I first thought "I know aliens are connected with God," and thought, "I can handle seeing them," I had a flash of fear, and then all the squeaking and the noise of the cat twice: the second time it sounded really strange and scared me and that's when I peered out the window and heard the kids yelling.

SOMEHOW I was relieved and didn't think much of it until the next day, when I realized how many strange things happened, especially after connecting the vision of looking out of the saucer's bottom with all the squeaking on the roof and the orange light. And of course all other things from focusing on the metallic dot to the spiral feeling and feelings of terror and a euphoria feeling after that. I had a feeling I was being maybe carried on a cot at one time, but was breathing heavily and moaning, and I said "I'm just an animal and also a human," and was crying. It wasn't until later that I remembered saying, "Give me a sign". I remembered the outstretched hand that is their sign. Also do you realize the connection between the children's voices and Gal. 4:19, 28? Also do you realize that on the picture of the God-head building the hedge is the right arm and the odd little extension on the end of it is the right hand?

My birthdate is 5/8/54 and I was 38 years 8 1/2 months old than.



Brad Steiger, author of *The Star People*, has devised a questionnaire to help people discover if they are descended from alien beings who visited earth thousands of years ago, or from their original disciples.

- Do you have an unusual blood type?
- Is your body temperature low?
- Do you have low blood pressure?
- Do you have extra vertebrae?
- Do you suffer from painful joints, headaches, or severe neck pain?
- Do you suffer from chronic sinusitis?
- Do you long to return to your true home?
- Did you have imaginary playmates as a child?
- Are you strongly attracted to willow trees, hummingbirds, eagles, rocks, stars, lilacs, natural crystals, mushrooms, darkness, electrical storms, nature, or the name Leah?
- Do you have mesmerizing eyes?
- Do you see bright lights when your eyes are closed?
- Do you often hear a strange noise, a whine, a click, or a buzzing sound, before a psychic experience?
- Are you attracted to the planet Venus or the constellation Sirius?
- Did you have a psychic experience when you were a child, at age five or six?
- Have you ever had a message saying "Now is the time"?
- When you were about 11, did anything happen to change your lifestyle or your attitudes?
- Have you ever been visited by otherworldly entities?

- Do you have recurring nightmares? Do you experience temporary paralysis on awakening? Is there a period of time for which you cannot account? If so, you may have had an alien abduction experience.
- Do you suffer from any sleep disorders?
- Do you have nightmares or dreams of aliens or UFO's?
- Do you have the same recurring dream?
- Do you have flashbacks of your dreams?
- On waking, do you have unusual bodily sensations such as tingling, numbness, or temporary paralysis?
- Have any unexplained marks appeared on your body?
- Are there any bruises that look as if blood has been drawn from your body?
- Have you found any new fine red lines or scars on your body?
- Do you suffer from nosebleeds or bleeding from your ears or find spots of blood on your sheets that cannot be explained?
- Do you feel as if you are being monitored, watched over, and/or being contacted by UFO's or aliens?
- Do you have repeated UFO sightings?
- Do you have a vague memory of a close encounter with an alien?
- Are you aware of some unexplained healing? Have you found yourself spontaneously cured of some illness?
- Do you experience an irrational fear or anxiety, or any bodily sensation when UFO's or extraterrestrials are mentioned?

Fox could be one too for you know.

next we left the table, to our right and walked across a  
a old Square Church with reinforced corners that were  
the roof at the corner, and looked like the points of a crown.  
there was a big old double door with a rounded top, and one  
door was open part way and some one was leaning out, and we talked  
to him, and the person on my left said something like "we're taking a  
tour or something. And the guy in the door said "Alright, well have a good  
time or something. And we walked back past the church which was on  
the right, and there was a old empty like building on the left with  
a lower roof than the church. And we walked down a straight path in  
large patch work of fields with rows in every one, like in the Central  
valley with irrigation ditches full of water where they syphon water into the  
rows. And on the right side of the path behind the church the man who  
with me said "see we just syphon the water down into the rows,  
and fill up the rows with this pipe, and the water took off down the  
nose, and you could just feel it sucking with a whirlpool effect. And  
see how I can really feel it sucking". And he said yea. And you could  
start to fill the first rows or row, and it was a shimmering  
sward like shape, as it was going down the row filling it up. And  
that is the double edge sward, that I died under and was reborn to  
a new life in Christ, to be planted again in his field behind the church  
on the right side, to be his servant, and to be harvested later, but  
on the right side having already come under judgment, but  
changed again to be watered with the double edge sward and serve and  
in him again. And I will not betray this gift and responsibility  
and after this he left me and walked down the straight path to where  
the paths crossed, like a cross pattern between the blocks of fields  
The cross is the path the Lord walks between the fields of the Lord.  
And when he reached the cross roads he turned to the field on the left  
and being at the far end of it he waved his hand with his rod from  
his right which meant that this field would come under judgment  
his left, instead you I think so

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**Saw this vision**   
And he was resurrected on his left  
about midtown behind the cross of  
the people, you knew they were there. And he was facing us when we  
him. For at the red sea we were all standing to his right, and  
waved his rod from his left to mid body in front of him, saying  
will all be yours, for since we were all to his right we were under  
his judgment again, as when he was standing at the corner of the  
to his left facing us, the field was on his right meaning that, it  
under his judgment, for all the time I walked with the Lord he was on my  
holding my hand it seemed. And I forgot to say that out on the red sea  
way off in the distance there were small circles connected together like  
Lillipads just barely visible through the fog which was orange red as  
was everything else. And they layed perfectly flat on the water, and  
were spires that rose out of the water through the fog to enormous  
heights. I mean really high. And there were were three spires, one being  
the largest and closest, and two others off in the distance kind of  
lost in the fog. And they reminded me of the three candlesticks on the  
And the spires were the shape of the Christian fish symbol.

**FACTS on Bright Spot**  
In the book The Anderson Affair The Lady Betty Hammarasson drew pictures of a  
three sided pyramid, a burning Phoenix bird that turn into a worm, and a bunch of eyes.  
that she saw. In the book Communion and Transformation by Whitley Strieber there  
is one time when he says they put a little triangle on your shoulder that makes  
you uncounscious, and leaves a red bump for three or more days. Twice I have  
had a red bump like that, that appeared overnight and was not a big pimple  
Another time, my skin felt like there was a heat lamp next to me in the middle  
of the day. There have been a few noises like a thunder clap in my head at odd times.  
And finally there is a vague remembrance of I was standing in a city square  
and talking to someone. There were slab stones covering the square, and a old  
church with a tower and a clock, like big ben. Although it could of been a court house.  
And the clock was in a square frame, and I think it had fifteen after eleven. And those  
might of been raised corners on the top like the points of a crown. I think so. That's about all.  
And this would happen when I was in the spiral or after. when  
were trying to do something like subdue you into conversing, or to get ready for the  
And when they put you in the spiral it was such a good feeling, as  
your whole body was floating in a twisting motion to the very core  
a whole feeling, and you would curl into a fetal position with your arms  
your chest, and grabbing one wrist, for I think there is a rod that you  
that you hold on to while the spiral pulls you into the saucer.

Hard late evening  
And on the night I had a major therapy session that lasted for  
at least four hours or more it seemed. More not quite, but I cried and  
moaned and shrieked continuously until there just wasn't anything left and  
the power of this spirit was so amazing and the intelligence was beyond  
anything on this earth, just the power it had to dig inside me, and pour out  
my lost hidden self, and just literally take me to shreds, and peiced me back  
together. The ability of this force is beyond discription, to be able to dig  
my mind and pull out things that I hadn't thought of in years, or to bring  
out feelings that lay buried since childhood, feelings of terror, anger,  
pity, Love, jealousy, rage, Longing for Love, abandonment, Love of them, and  
of my parents. Mostly Love of them, for when I was a baby and end  
all night, they came down and saved me, and patted me on the chest  
and said yea, yea, good your good, your good, and they said it over and  
over and made me whole, and other times at least four I can  
remember the spiral, but unconsciously I lost them, for I always  
felt there was a part missing, a part of lost Love that I wasn't  
sure where it was. A nostalgic feeling that was hard to find what  
it originated. And it was them, and here I know why I had such a lost love  
feeling, and still now I sometimes cry and cry over them because they  
me so much. They saved me when I was a baby, and now they made me  
whole after all these years, for I'm 38 now, and its amazing how the  
human mind is so locked up in itself. They have set me free and  
they also scared me so bad, that I shrieked and howled, but said later  
me, take me, I'm yours. And they would build me up till I was proud  
and in the end they just let me die, and it was so terrible, that you  
imagine what self pity. And during the power of a windy storm in a old  
set up trailer with tin and ply wood blowing out the windows, and crashing  
the feeling of utter destruction of the trailer blowing down the hill, they  
instilled a fear in me that is now my strength and humble ness. And  
I forgot to tell you about the three kisses over my head. There was  
naly a three or four minute pause between each kiss sound, for each time I  
heard the sound my heart was beating so hard that my moans of heavy  
breathing were broken for I moaned continuously and uttered yea and ohhhhh  
but the entire ordeal out of fear, and finally the last kiss kind of had me in a state of  
happy fear. I Love them  
And at night I felt two fingers. One from the back and one from the  
front. Right where my hart was in between them, and I thought  
create in me a pure hart a Lord, for I am still struggling with  
conflicting feelings of pride and selfishness and anger and Lust

Also I forgot to tell you that they fed me twice. Once on the second  
night, and also on the third, although I dont remember, but maby I was  
sitting at a table like in a large cafeteria. Because the next day I had  
a full gut and I hadn't eaten anything but oran ges the day before  
because the shit was a greenish fibrous material, and the same on the  
third day when I went for a walk with the Lord. And also when they  
came back and did a checkup on me they put little cuts on my  
little finger, when my hand was folded the cuts would match either side  
of the fold. Also later on my abdomen and on the side of index also.

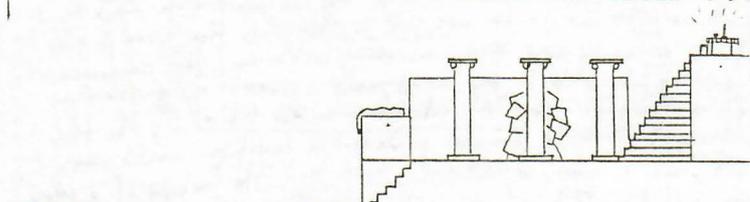
It seems that they know me like an open book, almost as if I was  
on their computer, or they jumped out of my uncounsciousness,  
because they know every corner of my mind even things I hadn't  
thought of in years, and they could become or were the nation  
behind my dreams. They were part of my uncounsciousness and had  
the ability, to be in or out of my conciousness and had  
awake I knew he was there conversing with me, for when I was  
by putting thoughts in my mind, and answered my questions by  
stacking thoughts progressively like verses in the Bible. By the time  
you thought the third thought pattern the question would answer  
itself, and I was so impressed, you had the feeling of a very  
strong presence, and you knew he was there. There was such a  
strong sense of his pnce, as if he were boomer a boom

Briefly other facts: A dog barking in early morning with quick nervous bark. After  
returned letter that said wrong address, but wasn't. It was a bad parking  
Letter I wrote to Mendocino memo, and that should of been sent anyway, for thank  
I was afraid somebody might get my address or hurt me somehow. There was a vague vision  
of seaweed or like hair moving with a flowing sideways wavy motion like being in water.  
When the spirit gave me the ability to play guitar excellently, but when I thought I'm going  
to have to show others how good I am, that all of a sudden it was playing terrible. Twice there  
was the smell of smoke, once right before I realized I was abducted, for a layer of smoke flated down  
and crossed my face. That was right before they patted the clauds and shone a beam directly on me.  
And finally at the end of the last night there was after the therapy session and I had cried dead  
a vision of jeez in a robe walking out the tunnel, at the wave the the in Utah. You could see  
the waves of the curtains that he pushed aside on the way out. I thought "what does that mean"  
then I saw the Exit sign, the shows over I howled. I looked out the window at two orange cats, eyes watching

First saw ground level, and when the grass field came into view, and it was very realistic, and other points I forgot to mention were, I looked to the right, and it seemed there the plaza extended always, but just dropped off into space, for there was nothing beyond, and there was a square planter box in either corner edge, and the top had a like edge around it that overhung the top a little, I don't remember a plant in them though, and they seemed empty. I think that on the water level I don't remember planter boxes, and one thing I forgot to say was that I remember seeing light shining through the table cloth where it hung over the side of the table, because after I examined the chair I remember checking out the table cloth and feeling it, and it could be even more smooth and slippery like silk than I said before, and maybe the cover on the seat was a creamy white color. Also all the light went really yellow exactly, but only the candle flame when I looked directly at it once, the light was more a bright dissipated white with a misty glow from somewhere in front of us, but you couldn't really see over there, for I was in a daze, and half immobilized somehow. And another point that I forgot to mention was that after we left the table, and were heading toward the church right before we turned left toward the church I turned around, and looked all the way back over what seemed to be where the plaza extended out a ways like a square viewing area, and there were two low planter boxes similar to the other ones at each corner at the edge, and it seemed the edge just dropped to nowhere, for there was just nothing beyond, and it seemed like the edge of a cliff, and I got a little feeling in my stomach like when you know there is a long way down, for there was not even a guard rail, and I didn't go over to look, it seemed that I looked back to get a feeling of where I had been, or where I was going, I think I was a little nervous, for it was very high up, and when the red carpet came down I got a fright, and don't remember going up, and at the table I was in a trance, that they could of put me in because I was afraid, then we turned and the guy with me was very friendly, and reminded me of my dad when he was happy, and the guy in the hood door seemed to really make me feel special, like all right lets feel right at home, and the whole atmosphere changed from one of real seriousness, to lets go out and we'll show you our fields, and when we first came to the field on the right with the ditch around it, I thought I was in the central valley, and we knelt down, and he was so enthusiastic and he said we irrigate these rows by putting these pipes in here, and he treated me so special that I will never forget that, and I wondered "did he do that for everyone" for it seemed that after that he left me abruptly which was disappointing and went over to wave the stick in front of the large crowd, and that was the last time I was with him that close and personal, and when I received the most attention, and when he left I was sad for that was the last time I was with him. Although later the scene at the red lake, he was there waving his stick out in front of all the people. I don't really remember how we got back from that place.

The shape of the goblet was a rather low large heavy glass as high as a wine glass actually, but with a big bowl, and foot. I remember looking into it at one time and could see a like diamond shaped crystal in the back of the bowl where the light was reflecting through, there was only maybe a inch of wine in it, I think I remember he slid the glass over to me and said to drink, it is vague but I think I remember drinking. I do not remember writing my name in the book that was turned slightly side ways in front of me. It was a square book and appeared thin. I remember looking up at the candle in front of him, and the flame seemed to be flattened out and very thick and moving in a slow motion like wavy, and my eyes hurt and I looked away. I was in a trance like daze it seems, and he never really turned or looked at me, and I never saw his face. I didn't try to do anything really. I just sat there in a daze, oh, and I was going to say the light from the candle flame was very yellow, but the bright lights just seemed to reflect every where, from around us

And when I first looked up and saw much bright white light and looked away for a moment, then looked again, and saw what seemed like a red band maybe ten or twelve feet wide just flowing the steps like liquid, and I remember looking at the leading edge to see how, and it appeared like a curtain that is dropping at a movie theatre like curtain except smaller, and it was about a little more than half way down when I first saw that, and then I thought it looked like blood and became very afraid, also it flowed kind of moderately fast but not slow. Maybe like thick paint running down a wall or faster. And there was a great fear when I thought of blood, and the next thing I remember I was looking at him and me sitting at the table from behind, I was seeing both of us sitting there, and it seemed that I wasn't in my body because my body was in front of me obviously.



were not scrolls on pillars. Plain tops And it reminded me of cool streams that I used to climb up into the rocks of the mountain. And the grass rectangle was maybe as big as a football field with white rock like borders around the edges that were maybe twenty feet wide and perfectly smooth with not a crack where the cement or rock slabs would come together, and there was the embankment wall stretching way down maybe ten feet high, and had the ivy growing on the top down the side in a perfect wave pattern. And the grass was cut low and perfectly level with the borders. There were maybe five steps to the grass level, seven to the water level, and at least fourteen to the table. I have thought about this and am pretty sure it is close. I think the grass field might not of been as big as a football field, but it was close if you include the cement borders.

And I think this was the only time that something like this happened, for when I think back it is very peculiar. And another odd thing is that the persons personality was just with was ~~was~~ different than the one who was now sitting at the table. For as I said earlier that he reminded me of my girlfriends dad and was a serious strong type, and the guy I was just with earlier was some other kind of personality that might of been a little like my old boss at the store, for he was different than my table the next thing I remember is I am standing to the right of the chair which was a square like chair with a white like fireopalstery of maby shiny or smooth material, and the legs appeared to be of shiny varnished oak that had a yellowish colour, you could see the grain and it was very fine and smooth furniture, the legs were rather thin and straight, and I think were maybe one by three two and a half feet high. The top of the chair was about twenty inches wide, and across. A perfect square. There was no back to it, and there did not appear to be wood around the sides of the top. Well I can remember he said "Ok you can sit here", and I pulled it back a little and sat down, and it sank down like perfect high density foam, but was softer, firm yet soft, as if it was a air pillow, but once you sank in it was firm, the top was maybe four inches thick, and was the most comfortable chair I have ever sat on. I could not say much more about his chair but it seemed that I remember it very well. It was a fine piece of furniture that I am going to try to copy. The reason the chair must be so important is maby because they made me focus a lot of attention on it, for it was the only thing that really seemed physically real that I touched, except when we put the syphon hose in the row at the field behind the church. That was a very realistic physical experience where your body actually is in contact with something. Even when the guy was holding my hand I don't really remember feeling it. But no that is not true, now that I think about it. For when we came to the top of each series of steps he would let go of my hand, and let me walk ahead by my self a little, and that way would be able to see the view better. I don't remember walking up the red carpet even though I've tried to. There could of been square bases on the bottom of the candle sticks, and on the pillars around the pool. I think there were square tops on the pillars around the pool. The type with the ~~scrolled~~ like a Roman temple. It looked just like a old Roman pool with pillars around it, but seemed like a ruin sort of because there was no roof, and there was a like a study cool feeling about it where at the back was a bunch of chunks of rock stacked up almost unnatural looking like somebody made a natural looking garden with rocks, and water was flowing and splashing down the rocks, but not into the pool, but some where else, for the pool was perfectly smooth with not even a slight wave. And as you know after we watered the first row ~~only~~ only and saw it fill or start to fill, then he got up and kind of abruptly walked away down the straight path toward the corner where another path crossed. And for the first time I felt all alone, and was somewhat sad or disappointed, and walked after him. And I found myself standing behind a pretty fair sized group of people, maybe thirty to fifty at least, and I didn't really see anyone exactly, but maybe they kind of glowed somehow, or seemed to all have robes on like a graduation. And I was trying to see what was going on and maby standing on tiptoes to get a view over the people that I couldnt see clearly, but you had that feeling like being in the back of a large crowd. And he was standing at the corner of the field, and was waving his rod in his hand from his right to his left, or it could of been left to right, and I think he had a robe on, a white one, and he could of been saying "this I will harvest", for I forgot to say that he was now on the left side of the field at the far end of the block. And the next thing I remember was at the red sea and sky, and don't remember how we got there. And it was such a good feeling from the very center of your chest, your whole body felt so whole like from the inside of your chest seemed to just expand float sort of. It was something about the red orange colour that was every where, the whole sky was a fuzzy cotton candy red orange, and it reflected off the water with such a warm feeling. And the water was as smooth and still as glass, and the huge lake was filled to the very brim as if it was going to flow right onto the pavement, like there was no edge where the water and shore met, and it gave you such a full feeling in your chest, and such a warm feeling. And I remember looking into the sky for a sun, and there was what all most seemed like a section of puffy cloud that was separate from the sky, but not really, for the whole sky just radiated a glow of dissipated light, for there was no glare, but a calm kind of light. And way way out on the water in the reddish fog there were three massive extremely high towers, similar to the Christian fish symbol, that towered through the clouds or haze. There was one that was higher than the rest and more visible maby because it was closer. Like the three candles on the table they were similar. And I think that there were probably three legs on each one even though you only saw two when seeing it from the side, that is why it looked like the fish symbol except much more skinny. And way out there right on the water level barely visible on the edge of the red haze were what looked like small circles connected like the leaves of a lilly pad. It seemed like a large city made up of circles that float on the water like lilly pad leaves. I tell you the truth, can you believe this, I can, because I was there, and I can prove it with so much evidence you couldnt shake a stick at. Oh again I was at the back of the pack, and they were maby all in white robes or kind of glauing, and once the shore and waved his stick from his left to the center of his chest straight out in front of him toward the open sea in the east. For the picture of this vision was given to me the before the walk on the night prior when all of a sudden I see the south end parking lot of Lake Mendocino in a picture in my mind, and I thought why am I seeing this vision of the parking lot with the lake? I just couldn't figure it out, and thought "Is this where they landed the saucer or what? For as you know, I believed

...ame in one, although I now think they can just be there. I "know" they can be there. Any way it was the picture of the south end parking lot at Lake Mead, and I was put in my mind the day prior that connected me with his vision of the red sea which I didn't remember until midday that day, for that was the day of the Flood on Jan 22 my father's birthday. That night in the early part was when the spirit tore me down in the last and most major therapy session where I cried for four hours, and was facing a pain that is beyond anything you can imagine in this world. A mental force that is so great that it is beyond a description of comprehension. A force that can totally annihilate you, and turn you into a new creature, and all this was done with out me ever seeing or feeling it. It was another day before I even remembered the whole first walk with the Lord. Do you realize the full mystery of the human mind. God has the keys, and only he can unlock the secret places, and knows the full secrets.

I remember looking once at his back, and could see waves where the cloth from his robe hung over his shoulders. He was solemn and very still all the time it seemed, and there was a sense of strength and seriousness, and only once it seemed he motioned toward the cup as if saying to drink, for it seems maybe he slid the cup over between me and him. When we all of a sudden left the table I'm not sure I remember getting up or walking away, and it seems I was in such a daze that I just stared in front of me, for everything seemed blurry except when I focused on individual objects, that all of a sudden he was there and seemed happy and was maby grabbing my arm and hand and we were walking away from the table and heading toward the church. And he turned his head toward me, and appeared excited and was saying we're going on a tour. And this personality reminded me of my father when he would give tours to people on our ranch. Also the personality of the person at the table reminded me of the father a girl I used to really like, and he was serious and very tall just like the father figure on the sea next to me. Another words you could say "ha ha you only had a dream", but what you don't understand is that God is the dream maker, and obviously can create what he wants you or what you need to see, as to what is a image of one you look up to or respect. For as everyone knows "God is a father." Anyway I do not question the motives. I am just telling what I saw, for when I awoke the next morning I was dead tired, but thought I had slept like a log, and could not remember a thing until that day and two days later there was a warm glow in the room that morning, and it was also fed that night on green food. There was obviously a lot that happened that cannot be remembered. Any back to the story, I remember when I was looking at the table cloth when I first sat down at the table and was feeling where it hung down on the edge, and it was thick and appeared to maby have one more under the heavier top one, and the material was high quality with thick fine weave, going back now to when we were looking up at the table on top of the huge pile of stairs that tapered up like a pyramid. And after looking around at the pool on the rock or cement border, and there maby was a simple group of Lilly pads with a little flower like stems sticking up in the middle of them but the water on the pool was as calm as a mirror, and it seemed the light from heaven reflected with a maby greenish blue. And after that we stood back and he motioned toward the pile of stairs, and there was much bright lights up there that hurt your eyes even from where we were. I think he was holding my hand then, and he stepped to the side as if to say look up there or now lets go up there. And when he moved aside was the first time I looked up there.

When Jeeze was saying "your angry with me" I was surprised a little as to why, and it seems that I had the feeling that I was tricked somehow. Could it be that all this time I have been under his control without me knowing? Is it possible that they can make you deaf and dumb, and then free you, they have a session for as whatever they are doing with me, and maby I'm supposed to realize that I have given up my free will to serve him for whatever he wants, and he is just trying to get that anger over with. Most likely it is part of a process that is ongoing, and is just another part of the program to develop me to do thier will, and maby me psychologically, and hence past buried fears and angers, for it is obvious that I have always been thier child, but I don't know it until now. Maby that is why I'm supposed to be angry, but there is a more deep emotional attachment that has been developed, and is now a

**This relates to God head buildings Map.**

When I first saw this picture, I first saw a preview of the grid pattern, or what looks like the squares around the outside of this picture, for they are not to scale with the buildings complex. But I saw a glimpse of the squares that were changing size rapidly from a high altitude to maby a medium altitude, than the whole picture became black. This first view lasted a second and a half at the most. After the black out of maby two seconds the first thing I saw was the two squares coming from the corners of my eyes, or words I was right there one of two feet, or more like five feet off the roof, and was in the center of the squares like it was 20 or 30 feet across, than slowly or moderately it rose and I thought I was at somebodys Estate of a wealthy person, for the architecture was very expensive looking. I thought it was an earth than when a about 100 feet high it went up so fast it was like a zoom lens that was going backward. In one second it was perfectly still like the space needle, only much higher.

The dream of the light getting me was also unlocked a crying baby in me from long ago, waa waa, like a little baby, and I seem to of lost that hitting feeling, like I want to strike out. Although when the light hit me there was a flash of me wanting to strike out. Now instead of wanting to strike out when I am disappointed or angry I hear this cry waa waa, and the hitting feeling that bothers me is becoming less real. For I don't want to strike out at Jeeze. The dream of the light getting me also unlocked all these other dreams that I think are screen memories of encounters with them. For all these dream just flooded my mind right after the abduction of the light, and I hadn't thought of them once in fifteen or twenty five years. I seem very likely that these are screen memory dreams, for they were all came to light right after the abduction beam that scared me bad, and even broke into reality with a supernatural feeling. Although I have overcome that great fear, and am ready for whatever comes next.

There was a light that looked like a bright star at first, but it just quickly was a bright bright wobbly light purple white that was coming right at me it seemed right from the west were veins is, except it stayed the same size like a bright, bright big flashlight sort of, but more like a welding light it was so bright. It came at a slightly downward horizontal motion, and kind of stayed the same size. This was so vivid, and there was a feeling of extreme panic and then as if I was hit with a blast that knocked me on the ground, but when I hit the ground I was just floating. The blast kind of came from the inside of my body, and there was this flash of fear, then a different floating feeling, and I was laying in my bed awake and was hearing the radio, and was still floating, and I knew they were going to take me, and I said yea yea, I want to go I want to see you, take me take me, there was a little fear, but I was amazed that I was able and willing right than to be taken. I was still floating, and I thought they were really taking me for all this was so real, and I really had no fear. Maby a little apprehension. I am wide awake and don't want to open my eyes, and am still floating, and it is such a strange feeling. I than am getting ready to accept what ever, and become anxious because nothing is happening, and I'm not going into the spiral feeling. I than closed my hands, and instantly the floating feeling goes away. I feel dissatisfied out an in joy of having been given this blessing.

**My whole place burned up in a fire two months before. It was a massive pile of junk.**

The fire was started by a electrical wire short in the grass. I feel that the fire was a blessing in the sky so to say, for it saved so much work, and was the beginning of my road to resurrection from the mess I was in. I feel the spirits caused all this now, but didn't know than. And by the way don't ever underestimate the power of God. I would also like to state that they have the power to make your radio quit working, or make the station fade out, for during my 1st day encounter the radio was turned off three or four times, and once even before it all started. At first I thought it was broken, but than it was working again. I checked the wires and sometimes it wouldn't work. Later during therapy session they turned it off because it was distracting. And a few other times when it interfereed with our program, once the station was just faded out to a static. For I left it on continuously, and they would allways answer my thoughts with a song, that was thier most common way of playing with me. Here are a few miracles that I'm going to not tell you that are hard to believe.

One is that on the first day while at a friends house, and just realizing that it was true for the first time that "I was abducted", for I was putting the pieces together from the night before. And I became so shocked that my face started turning red, and I couldn't stop shaking, and I was saying "Oh my God I think I've been abducted", and was in a state of shock, and while sitting in the garden on a cloudy sunless day I said "I think it has something to do with the sun or light, and right at that instant the cloud opened up, and a single beam of light poured out on me exactly, while every where else was darker, and I knew right then that it was them and I couldn't stop shaking, and my face was burning with warmth. Also it seems they were doing this a few others times. And also twice a dove flew over my window, and once landed in my path. I have never seen doves come around much at all. This is all totally true.



Hypnotherapist Yvonne Smith with drawings of aliens: Smith leads support groups in Southern California for people who believe they have been abducted by extraterrestrials

The square roof of God's head = four, or a cross. Or alter, the saucer. Rising verticle = Pillar of wisdom, and five Gods number, and five.





Had the feeling of a Flywheel while the 91st psalm is read.  
Days and nights Joanna was in the belly of the whale.

Woke up in the middle of the night and on the radio was being read the 91st psalm and spoke of sitting at Gods table, and during that I had a vision of very high speed flywheels spinning that were rather thin and spinning so fast that you could just feel it the force and the vibration of like a white. First there was a horizontal one just screaming although not actually but more like a humming vibration and then there was a vertical one, and then another horizontal one, and I could actually see it as a sort of glowing orange white edged thin disk with a axle in a maby a box, but not really, for I just could feel the intense hum and force of the tremendous speed, the axle was visible and this was happening while I was awake, and the 91st psalm was being read on the radio, and then I realized that this must be another message from God, for the messages always come in threes, and also when I first wake in a vision, and also in combination with a second or third factor (as in the dots, wave is rising" and then looking out the window and seeing the sun rise over the mountain, as was spoke of in the other letter.) Another was other factor for the third time in combination with the dots, wave vision, wave feeling of undulation, and also the thought "the sun is rising" and then looking out the window and seeing the sun almost when you have a waking vision for the third time in combination with the dots, wave vision, wave feeling of undulation, and also the thought "the sun is rising" all at once and this is the third time for each of these four different factors you know that somebody is trying to give you a message. And the message is that with a combination of light and and floating, because you can't feel your body, and the micro waves and that is why the fourth factor "the sun is rising is also relevant the one factor is that I saw three of them in one vision along with a Bible verse. But other than that although I was waiting for a further message that appears to be the message in full, for there were "three" different similar flywheels in one message. This must mean the message is complete. Three equals per se.

And there two other things I would like to tell you on this Easter Sunday, for I truly hope I can get every out and over with, although last night I did brush my teeth and take a shower for I thought they might pay me a visit but that did not happen, for in the past I always wanted to be presentable. But last night I thought of the fact that the mountain I spoke of earlier that the sun and moon rise on, and I had the dream of the little cloud rising up behind and taking off like a saucer with the moon next to it, but did not take off. Anyway that is the largest mountain in the valley and is East from where we are, or a little south East, and can be seen from all over the valley. I call it Gods mountain. Well that mountain totally burned this year for the first time since I've lived here since 1962, and this happened about three months before the encounter, before harvest, and they said the cause was a tractor that was plowing hit a rock that sparked, there were three helicopters three large bomber bombers and many trucks for it was spreading towards Potter Valley. The person who owned the land was fined 30000 dollars by the firefighters air force. Later that year my whole place burned up, and only all my junk, trees and everything, well it was later after my place was cleaned up that I was going to like to the top of the mountain. I have hiked that mountain before and had been up most of the small creeks and swam in pools, so on this day I was going up there and on the way up went up a unexplored section of creek, and found a Holy place it seems where there was a rock slab laying like a table under the face of a slightly overhanging cliff like rock, and I thought it was a perfect bed and such a nice arrangement, and layed down on it once and even put a rock on either side that was like a oil lamp, for there are some rocks that have nice little pockets or natural holes in them. And I put one at the head of the slab and at the foot. Can you believe that the thought of Jesus even came to mind? This place is on private property, but I can take a picture for you. I can also take one of the south end of Lake Mendocino. So anyway I finally find the sacred place and I told you what happened a month later. Or maby a month and a half or two. Could it be that the spirits led me there unconsciously?

And another story was that when reading the apostol Paul and he was saying you are a apostle and I just felt he was speaking directly to me, and you know how complicated some people of Acts is to comprehend, and anyway there came to a verse that said 14 or more years ago a person came to you who was of God, but had the devil in him. And I thought back and realized that exactly over a little over that time my neighbor and I picked up a guy and a girl dressed in white robes along side the freeway. They carried nothing with them and would travel like Jesus did, and they were very hungry. The guy was very angry acting and rightness and said "throw away your leather brother, and claimed to not have sex, and no possessions. He made me angry with him because he was hostile, and kept saying throw away your leather brother, and turn from your evil ways. This guy was too much, and I later regarded him as a angel sent by God to test me even before I read Acts. And while reading Acts it went on to say "Welcome to you three times now brother, and trust you will not turn away". And I knew that it was talking directly to me, for three times I have fell in and out of serious relationship with God. And the people in the white robes said "Jesus drives a old green chevy pickup truck and smokes beagle bell your own cigarets, and lives in North Carolina". And I said "No way, I don't believe that, that's blasphemous". He said he sat at his table, and possibly even the red sea scene, because I know he said they were all wearing white robes and there were a group of people in white robes, and I think he said that he was waving a stick. Yes this is true, and he did say he sat at Gods table. And these people who dress in white robes travel where ever the Lord leads them, and who ever takes them in, and sometimes they go hungry for they carry nothing with them, and they except beagle cigarets. And I said what about cancer, but he didnt believe that what caused it. And they tell every one to kill no animals of any sort, have no sex, have no possessions. It was a little hard to put up with this guy, but I learned a lot about myself, even after all these years. Like the fire he was a blessing in disguise, or should I say "a blessing in the sky's" I'm going to find this guy if possible.

The day before I also saw a book that was like this and a one night after watching sightings on TV, and hearing of these being symbols on some UFO parts, and also seeing an ancient symbol in a book I went to sleep. Next morning I had a dream of many symbols on rings. The most evident was a five pointed star with a dot on each tip of a different colour. There was a triangle and the one of three lines crossing with a loop on the top of the perpendicular line. There were other rings with other designs, and the one of the five sided stars with colored dots on the tips stood out the most. One of the colors was black and also red, green, yellow, and blue or maby. There was also a square with maby dots on the corners, and some others. I saw all of these out the five sided star and triangle square circle diamond etc.

On the 14th May I was asking the spirits for a message, for it has been a long time since I've received one. The next morning I awoke and was feeling very guilty because I said the Bible is outdated. Had a waking dream of looking under a house and noticed a cement slab with earth falling away under the slab that was the floor. Realized that if the floor cracked the whole corner from the roof down would crack. Realized the need for a perimeter foundation. The thought came in my head "The Bible is the Cornerstone." Another vision of seeing a golden egg the size of a avocado in a shallow hole while walking down by the railroad tracks by the river. Reached down and grabbed the egg and was very covatous of it. Then was looking into a deep square pit maby ten by ten and twenty five feet deep. There was a pig that was roasted and strung out on a metal grate down there, and maby it was just a skin, and there was rushing water under it. I read in one book that a pit represents guilt. (Dreams; Gods forgotten language; For I don't feel that I am capable at smart enough for there is much thought and symbolism behind this.)

Now Jerry I have heard that Redwood Valley is a UFO hot spot that is on record by the US government as one of many sightings. My ex boss has a book he bought at a garage sale that says this. I'll send you a copy if it can be found. Also he claims to see strange lights. Also, and this is going to be hard to believe, but the last mountain that I saw I called Gods mountain, and I found a rock slab under a slightly overhanging cliff that reminded me of a bed, and yes a special Holy place with a table. Well that mountain, the table and the ranch is known as the small mountain and can you believe that the childrens voices Gal 4:19, 29 says how one is to come to God as a child. The three day encounter is symbolic of the trinity.

This is evidence beyond a doubt, wouldn't you agree?  
Rev 17:1 The prostitute who sits by many waters Rev 17:15 The waters are people, crowds, nations, languages, Rev 21:18 As pure as clear glass Rev 21:22 But I didnt see any temple in it because the Lord God the Almighty and the Lamb are its temple. Rev 21:23 And the city dont need any sun or moon to give it light, because Gods glory is its light, and the Lamb is its lamp. Rev 21:24-27 Rev 22:1 This is similar to the rocks behind the small pool of water that had the seven pillars around it, but is not the same picture exactly. Rev 22:3 This talks of the throne of God, but not the table. Rev 22:5 They will not need a sun explains the sunless sky of the red orange sky. Rev 22:6 This is overwhelming evidence that I will let brother camping read. Rev 22:9-12 Rev 22:16 Says I Jesus have sent my angel Rev 22:17-21 Amen Rev 14:13, 12 Rev 14:14-15 This reminds me of when I walked with the Lord from the table, past the church, we talked to the person leaving part way out of the door of the church that had corners on the roof like a crown, and walked out into the field where we first put the syphon hose in to water the field behind the church, and then he left me and went to the far end of the field on the left, and waved his cane from his right to his left I think, but anyway. Any way, does anybody there see any similarity. And dont forget the abandoned empty building caddy corner to the church that was on our left as we walked out into the field. This could be related to Rev 14:13 Also remember that there was a lot of light up there where the table was when I sat next to the Lord, I dont remember a crown on his head, but the church had tips of corners just like one, and with a flat roof like a crown. It is very clear that a person came out of the temple, and said something to us, but I dont remember him saying that, for he just kind of replied with a friendly response, for the person I was with said something like maby "were taking him on a tour or something, and the person in the door said maby "well have a good time". Something like that. And later when he waved his cane across the field he seemed to be implying that I had this feeling in my head that he was saying "and I will harvest all this". This is very similar as it is obvious to me the sequence of events is overwhelming. Rev 15:5 This is the same as the scene of the olympic sized swimming pool full of water to the brim. (water represents peoples, nations) with the seven pillars surrounding it (Proverbs 9:1) the rocks at the far end and the water flowing out is Gods word, and the fact that there was no roof on it and appeared as a ruins, it is obvious. I am just totally amazed, for as you can see it seems says (After this I saw the temple of the tabernacle containing Gods word in heaven opened) And the seven angels ect, which obviously represent the seven pillars. How much more evidence does one need? Rev 16:1, 2, 15, 18 I have found that these verses have things of relevance also. Rev 18:24 This also has relevance maby. Rev 10:7, Rev 20:11, 12, Rev 21:3-7, Rev 20:15, Rev 19:8, 9, 10, Rev 19:11, 12-16 Here are some other verses of importance. 3 John: 7-15, 2 John 7-12, 1 John 4:1-6 1 Pet: 1:24, 1 Pet 2:4, 2 Pet 2:4, Heb 8:1-5, 7-13. This is the most important one. Just remember that I am only telling you what is obviously what is, to me this is no big deal any more, and I'm not even going to put a exclamation point, for I am running out of energy having written 5000 many words. Just believe me, just read Hebrews 11 where it starts talking about faith. And other important verses are 2 Cor 10:19-11:7, Gal 2:17-23, 28, 29, 1 Cor 12:1-11, Cor 12:10, 13, 14, 15, Gal 1:6-10, 11-17, Gal 2:17-23, Gal 6:18, Gal 2:5, 14-18, Gal 3:1-5, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. I left the bottom of this page empty for writing verse but

There was a sore like a needle hole by left ear in mouth.

They scraped skin from inside cheek, also Colin I think.

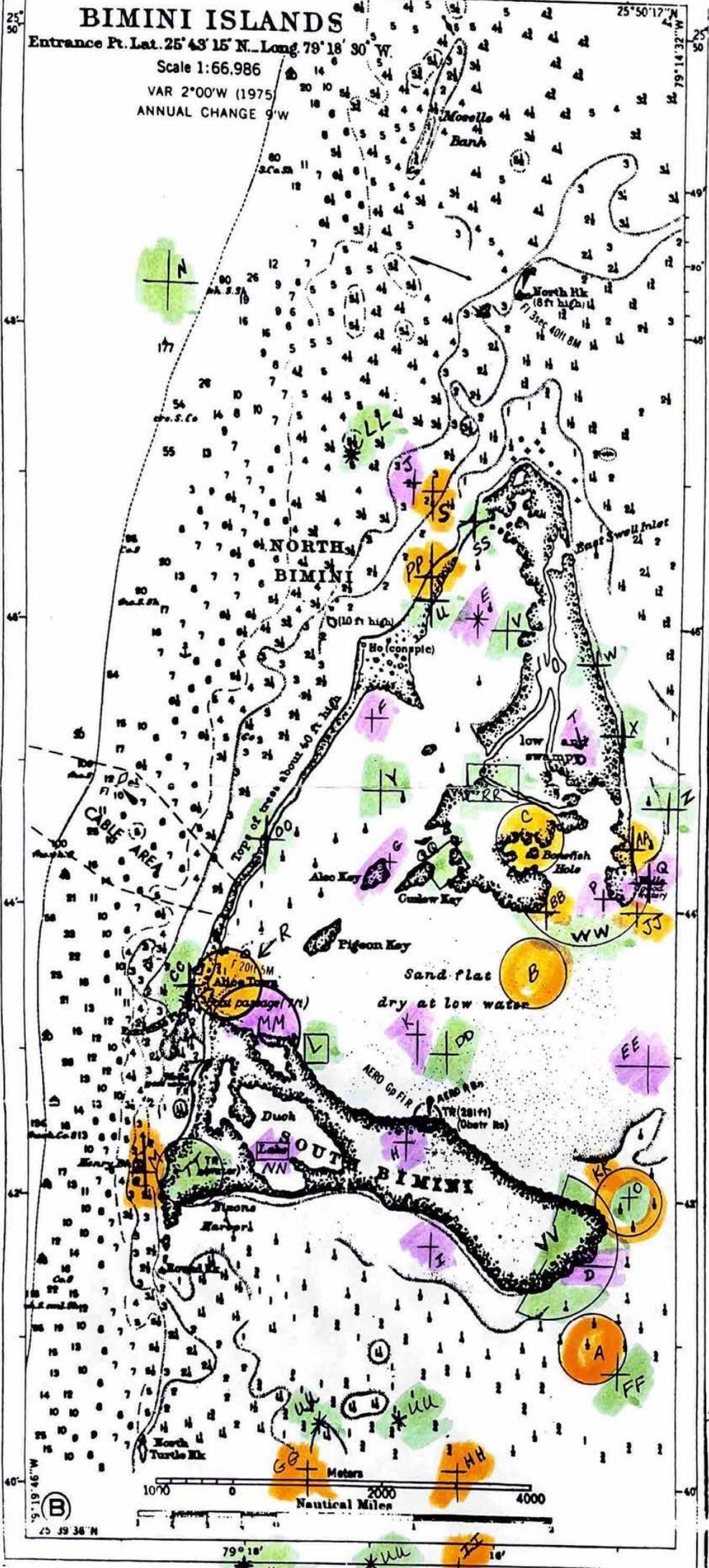


# BIMINI ISLANDS

Entrance Pt. Lat. 25° 43' 15" N. Long. 79° 18' 30" W

Scale 1:66,986

VAR 2° 00' W (1975)  
ANNUAL CHANGE 9' W



(B)

Meters 0 2000 4000  
Nautical Miles

79° 18'

LOCATION - RESPONDENT - EXPLANATION

A	E.P.	Building - Power - Magnetic; felt columns in Zink's book were here.(T.R. felt this was a temple)
B	E.P.	Magnetic - very strong all along here.(T.R. felt this was a major site also)
C	E.P.	Felt pink coral colored walled in pool at this site, possibly a health spa.
D	F.F.	When checking E.P.'s information, F.F. felt there was something here, less than 200 yards from shore and is deep.
E	F.F.	Felt there was a building here.
F	T.R.	Water dome with eleven ley lines emanating from it. Felt there was something unique/special about the eleventh ley coming off water dome.
G	T.R.	Felt there was a "mace" 2' long and 1" in diameter, about 14 ' down.
H	T.R.	Building blocks near airport about 12' deep, utensils also.
I	T.R.	8' stones, 15' below surface of sea floor.
J	JL/JM	Chamber #1, 4000 sq. ft., 7-10' below sand.
K	JL/JM	Chamber #2, 2000 sq. ft., artifacts, 7' below sand
L	JL/JM	Walls, artifacts, 2-3' below sand.
M	JL/JM	Obelisque, 6-11' below surface, 8' at base, a sacred site.
N	JL/JM	Pyramid, 10 sided(?), 60' diameter at base, 30' high, 4-5' exposed.
O	JL/JM	Cave, 4000 sq. ft., 5' below sand, artifacts, <u>best to explore.</u>
P	JL/JM	Monument never completed, 5-10' below sand.
Q	JL/JM	Chamber, 900 sq. ft., 4' below sand, artifacts, second most valuble.
R	RP/MK	Government dock area, many remains.

S	RP/MK	Unknown object
T	RP/MK	Alter 23' below sand.
U	RP/MK	On land remains.
V	RP/MK	Below water remains.
W	RP/MK	Below water remains
X	RP/MK	Below water remains
Y	RP/MK	Below water remains
Z	RP/MK	Below water remains
AA	RP/MK	On land, several remains.
BB	RP/MK	Below water remains.
CC	RP/MK	On land remains.
DD	RP/MK	Below water remains.
EE	RP/MK	Below water remains.
FF	RP/MK	Remains, several structures, below water.
GG	RP/MK	Below water remains.
HH	RP/MK	Below water remains.
II	RP/MK	Below water remains.
JJ	RP/MK	Below water structures.
KK	RP/MK	Below water, many remains.
LL	Unknown	Map marked without explanation.
MM	RP/MK	Many remains
NN	Plamac	Commercial building, 15" below sand.
OO	Plamac	House, artifacts, 16' below surface.
PP	Plamac	Store, artifacts, 14' below surface.
QQ	Plamac	Pyramid, top of rubble 26' below surface.
RR	Plamac	Temple, base 76' below sea level
SS	Plamac	Sculpture, 9' in two pieces, 7' below surface.
TT	SL	Best spot for artifacts, 5000 yrs. ago, sacred spot. Another respondent picked this area as "feeling good" also.

UU LB Stars are remains.  
VV LB Artifacts may be found.  
WW LB Artifacts may be found.

CSAR (Truzzi)  
P.O. Box 1052  
Ann Arbor, MI 48106

1984



Frederic Baraga, Michigan, 18

I put this  
together because  
I heard that 1992  
might be a  
good year for a  
"Fund"

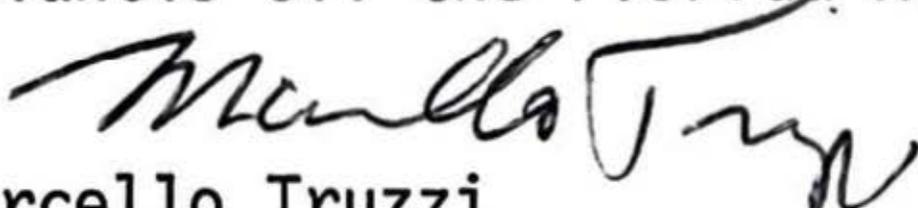
M.J. Romanko  
P.O. Box 290591  
Tampa, FL 33687

10/28/84

Dear Mr. Romanko:

Forgive my long delay in responding. Your letter got misplaced and only now found. // I would be happy to learn more about your new evidence re the location of Atlantis, but the fact that psychics give a consistent picture is not very significant since it would be hard to establish complete independence. And, of course, the final proof will be in the eating of the pudding: an actual examination of the alleged area, etc. // Still, if you want to send me stuff, I am always open to evidence and arguments. Best write to: CSAR (Center for Scientific Anomalies Research); P.O. Box 1052; Ann Arbor, Michigan 48106. // Also would like to know more about your psychic in Philadelphia whom you claim is 90-95% accurate. // I'm not psychic but would guess you are talking about Atlantis off the Florida Keys.

Best wishes,

  
Marcello Truzzi

