

George Washington's Vision

The men and women who founded the United States of America were not unaware of the magnitude of their mission. But can we say that they truly foresaw all that 'America' was to become? Here is the account of a highly unusual and profoundly moving experience of George Washington, the first President and 'Father' of the United States, in which he was granted a very broad and vivid view of this country's future history, spanning more than two centuries. In this account are clues, not only to America's future, but to the role which the Sikhs of the West may play in that future.

The text that follows is taken from the National Tribune; Vol. 4; No. 12; December, 1880.

During the dark days of the American Revolution, George Washington was cheered and encouraged by a "vision" of the future of a great nation on the American continent. The story was reported by Anthony Sherman as it was told to him by General Washington. It was originally published by Wesley

Bradshaw many years later. It has been reprinted from time to time.

Sherman reports that it was a chilly winter day with a cloudless sky and bright sunshine in the year 1777. General Washington had remained in his quarters alone all afternoon. When he came out he looked pale and shaken. After preliminary conversation with Sherman, he seemed to feel a compulsion to tell him something that was on his mind.

"I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the case of her presence. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of her eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered voli-

tion impossible. I assayed once more to address her, but my tongue had become useless. Even thought itself had become paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily vacantly at my unknown visitant. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed as though becoming filled with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarify, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think. I did not reason. I did not move: all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.

"Presently I heard a voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn,' while at the same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay opened out in one vast plain all the countries of

the world -- Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. 'Son of the Republic', said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn.' At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being like an angel, standing or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand, while with his left hand he cast some on Europe. Immediately a cloud raised from these countries, and joined in mid-ocean. For awhile it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American People. A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!' I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn.'

"At this the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approach our land. It flitted slowly over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other. As I continued looking I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word 'Union,' bearing the American flag which he placed between the divided nation and said 'Remember we are brethren.' Instantly, the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more and united around the National Standard.

"And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew

three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean he sprinkles it upon Europe, Asia and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene: from each of these countries arose thick, black clouds that were soon joined into one. And throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities that I beheld spring up. As my ears listened to the thundering of cannon, clashing of swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!' When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long fearful blast.

"Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shone the word 'Union,' and who bore our national flag in one hand a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious.

"Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where I had seen them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them cried with a loud voice: 'While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last.' And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word 'Union,' he placed it upon the

standard while the people, kneeling down, said 'Amen.'

"The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself once more gaping upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the third, passing which the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and Union.' With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, progress and destiny of the United States."

It is interesting to note that the framework of the vision which appeared before the eyes of General Washington was in keeping with the age in which he lived. The basic concept of the vision, depicting three crises in the life of the American nation which was not yet established, is most fascinating. It would certainly appear that the Civil War which was nearly a hundred years ahead of him in history was indicated in the second crisis which he saw.

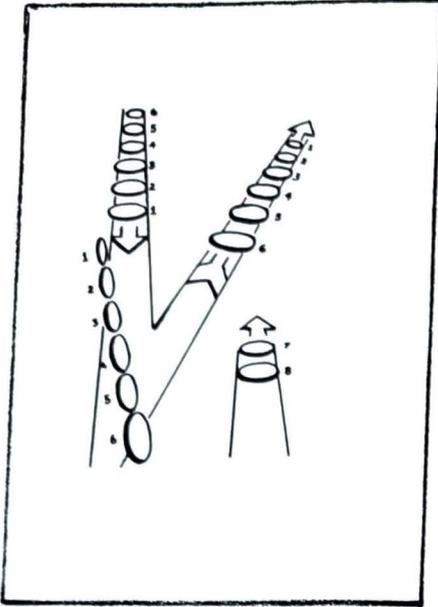
It seems safe to assume that the third crisis is yet to come. Although the United States has fought in two world wars, it has not yet fought a massive war with a foreign power on its own soil. One cannot help but speculate about the meaning and identity of the 'white spirits' mentioned in connection with the third crisis. It might be somewhat presumptuous to assume that the reference was to the present day American Sikhs or their descendants, simply because they wear white most of the time. The color white is, after all, a very universal symbol. Nevertheless, the message of George Washington's vision is clear: The future of the United States of America will rest in the hands of those 'pure ones' who will adhere to 'Union' as their highest principle, and who will resolve to live to the 'whiteness' of their own consciousness through stainless, righteous action.

VFO Investigator

11 # 6 Oct - Nov 62

P. 6, 7

AN AIRLINE CAPTAIN SPEAKS OUT



edge to flat.... I do not see any discrepancy regarding this... by using the word discrepancy you are again implying that airline pilots are not responsible people. Tell me, sir -- do you ride the airlines? If I held your opinion of us, I'd walk...."

"Regarding speed: We tried again to be very conservative in our computations. The objects first appeared about 10 miles beyond Newport News and Cumberland. They traveled to within about a half mile of our craft... changed direction, then crossed the western suburban edge of the town areas... out over a dark area at least 10 miles beyond the lights, then angled up at about 45 degrees...."

"We drew a line through the lighted area, measured the distance from our aircraft (and we knew our exact position both visually and by VAR navigation using an ILS needle) to the line through the lighted area. The distance was 25 miles. We had seen them cross this line twice, so we knew they had traveled at least 50 miles... To get a time, we, seven times, separately, using our own panel stopwatch clocks, pushed the button, mentally went through the time, even to saying to ourselves again, "What the hell's that!" Each time we came up amazingly close to 12 seconds. To be conservative we increased it to 15 seconds... 50 miles in 15 seconds equals 12,000 miles per hour. Again you assumed (bad word for us all!) that we just guessed around a bit and came up with a figure based on no thought or experience.

"Dr. Menzel, regardless of your figures, the Western horizon was not "quite bright," and regarding your reflection theory, in the first place the objects were between us and the West. In the second place, they would have had to be damned persistent and consistent and impossible reflections to have manifested themselves in three cockpit windows in exactly the same way... You

state that we were too excited by what we saw to make the most elementary scientific tests. Again, Doctor, pilots do not excite easily or they would not be airline pilots -- please, a little respect for us? We do think, too, you know. I am a University Bachelor of Science graduate, and science has been a hobby with me. Most of our pilots are University graduates. Bill Fortenberry was with the U.S. Navy Air experimental wing for two years, and was aware of more of the U.S. air developments than the average pilot or citizen. I was also a Navy pilot.

"You mock that impressions can be received in 12 seconds... Both Bill Fortenberry and I, while in the Navy, were trained in "identifications," as were all military pilots. We memorized the contours of every ship in the German and Japanese Navies. We did this also with all enemy aircraft. Needless to say we had to learn all of our own air and sea craft, too. We had to draw outline sketches of any of them in tests. These, once learned, were flashed upon a screen first at a 10th of a second and later at 1/100th of a second... We had to tell the instructor the type, nation, and number of craft we had seen... We had all the time in the world to make our (UFO) observations!

"And, sir, I must again accuse you of a poor opinion of airline pilots when you say... "It is easy to remember things later that perhaps never occurred..."

"I fail to see that the article (an account of the sighting) indicates any hysteria, as you say. If I don't become hysterical in the air -- and you'd better damned well hope we don't if you fly with us -- I certainly won't get hysterical during the rather tedious job of writing an article..." (Capt. Nash has published many scientific, non-UFO articles, including one on comets, in Science Digest.)

"You say that 'the detail is somewhat heavy for a sighting so short.' How long would it take you to write down the details of a complicated multicar collision which you witnessed in 12 seconds? It takes longer to retell than to see... just like this sighting..."

"In an unknown subject such as this, I have found it reasonable to go on evidence alone... The Air Force... is playing God when they decide what the people should know and not know regarding UFO's. I hope the (Congressional) hearings will end all of this..."

Sincerely,

(Signed) William B. Nash, Capt. PAA.

Note to foreign members: You can aid us by asking your governments via Air Ministries or other official agencies, for statements about their policies in handling UFO reports. Any preliminary or final conclusions would be of interest. We hope to print a world round-up based on this information. Foreign language clippings (translated to English when possible) are also helpful.

AIRLINE PILOT REPORTS TWO SIGHTINGS

A Trans World Airlines (TWA) pilot has revealed to NICAP the details of two 1954 encounters between airliners and UFOs. In submitting a confidential report, the pilot posed the question: "Who, from where to where, is the someone flying on our airways without clearance; and biggest of all, in what kind of craft?"

While westbound from New York to Kansas City as Captain of a DC-4 late at night, with good weather and visibility, the pilot and first officer both noticed an inexplicable light off the left wing. The strange reddish object paced the airliner for about five minutes, pulsating at regular intervals of a few seconds. "Then," the captain reported, "the object flew off in a southwesterly direction at tremendous speed and was out of sight in a few seconds."

The pilot notified Cleveland Air Traffic Control (the sighting occurred near Findley, Ohio) and the report was relayed to Wright-Patterson AFB. "Upon arrival," the Captain continued, "I was contacted by phone from Chicago Air Traffic Control and was asked questions about the incident, and was further advised the Air Force had requested this information."

The Captain also recounted another sighting, which occurred about the same time, by another TWA Captain who gave him the details. The Martin 404 airliner was approaching its destination, Cleveland, and the co-pilot was making a practice instrument approach to the airport. Suddenly a bluish light flashed across the airliner's path from left to right, leaving a bluish trail. The crew immediately contacted the monitor radar in the Cleveland tower, who said the UFO had completely crossed their screen in a few seconds. Then the radar crew called back excitedly: "Wait. It's coming back. It's off your right wing closing fast." Then the UFO disappeared, apparently climbing rapidly out of the radar beam.

A FAMOUS AMERICAN'S VIEWS ON SPACE

"When I stretch my imagination through and beyond our system of planets, beyond the visible fixed stars themselves, into the space that is every way infinite, and conceive it filled with suns like ours, each with a chorus of worlds... then this little ball on which we move, seems, even in my narrow imagination, to be almost nothing, and of no sort of consequence."

The writer? Benjamin Franklin, who penned these farsighted words in 1728, as member T. N. Morrison reminds us.

NICAP Adviser Dr. Robert L. Hall, social psychologist, University of Minnesota, has accepted a position with the National Science Foundation. Dr. Hall, on leave of absence from the university, is NSF Program Director for Sociology and Social Psychology.

SIGHTINGS

George Washington's Strange Visions Of America's Future

From Tim Hagemester <tim@nacomm.org>
www.nacomm.org/foundations/gwvision.htm
8-20-98

The father of our country, George Washington, was a man of prayer. We have all read of how he went to the thicket many times to pray during the winter his army was at Valley Forge. However, little publicity has been given to the vision and prophecy he received at that time.

The account of this vision was given in 1859 by an old soldier. He gave it to a writer, Wesley Bradshaw, who published it. In the vision, God revealed to George Washington that three great perils would come upon the Republic. He was given to know that America was going through the first peril at that time. The old soldier who told the story of the vision said that the nation would soon see the account verified by the second peril descending upon the land.

The account here is as it was reprinted in the U.S. war veteran's paper The National Tribune, in December, 1880. The National Tribune is now The Stars and Stripes. This article was reprinted in The Stars and Stripes December 21, 1950. Here is the report of this phenomenal, and most important heavenly message for us at this hour. Wesley Bradshaw wrote:

The last time I ever saw Anthony Sherman was on the fourth of July, 1859, in Independence Square. He was then ninety-nine years old, and becoming very feeble. But though so old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed upon Independence Hall, which he came to visit once more.

MESSAGE DISCLOSED

"Let us go into the hall," he said. "I want to tell you of an incident of Washington's life-one which no one alive knows of except myself; and if you live, you will before long see it verified. Mark the prediction, you will see it verified.

From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill; one time victorious and another conquered. The darkest period we had, I think, was when Washington after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of 1777. Ah! I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear commander's care-worn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington's going to the thicket to pray. Well, it was not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort. And God brought us safely through the darkest days of tribulation."

"One day, I remember it well, the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly. He remained in his quarters nearly all the afternoon, alone. When he came out I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of an officer, who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

AN UNINVITED GUEST

"I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something in the apartment seemed to disturb

me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful being. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of the visit. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to speak, but my tongue had become useless, as if paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitor."

"Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed to fill with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy, the mysterious visitor also becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany death. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move. All were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion."

THE FIRST GREAT PERIL

"Presently I heard a voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn,' while at the same time my visitor extended an arm eastward. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay, spread out in one vast plain, all the countries of the world-Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. 'Son of the Republic,' said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn.' At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand, while with his left he cast some over Europe. Immediately a cloud arose from these countries, and joined - in mid-ocean. For awhile it remained stationary, and then it moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning

gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people. (This may be interpreted to have been the Revolutionary War then in progress.)

SECOND GREAT PERIL

"A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them.

Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn.' And this time the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward. From Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approach our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other. As I continued looking I saw a bright angel on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word 'UNION.' He was bearing the American flag. He placed the flag between the divided nation and said, 'Remember, ye are brethren.' "

"Instantly the inhabitants, casting down their weapons, became friends once more and united around the National Standard. Again I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic look and learn.' At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa.

THIRD AND MOST FEARFUL PERIL

"Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these continents arose thick black clouds that were soon joined into one. And throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men. These men, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities which I had seen springing up. As my ears listened to the

thundering of the cannon, clashing of the swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' Where the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast."

HEAVEN INTERVENES

"Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shown the word UNION, and who bore our national flag in one hand, and a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended by, legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' As the voice ceased the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious."

"Then once more, I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where I had seen them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: "While the stars remain, and the heaven send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the UNION last." And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word 'UNION,' he placed it upon the Standard while the people, kneeling down said, 'Amen.' "

THE INTERPRETATION

"The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I, at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappeared, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted:

Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful

for her is the third. But the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and UNION.' "

" With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, the progress, and destiny of the United States."

"Such, my friends," the venerable narrator concluded, were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them."

From LIFE MESSENGERS Seattle, Washington

If you have comments , Tim Hagemester can be reached at tim@nacomm.org

SIGHTINGS HOMEPAGE

Mysteries of History



GEORGE WASHINGTON'S VISION OF THE FUTURE

by Tom Slemen

There are around 900 angels mentioned in the Bible, and none of them are actually described as having wings. The medieval artists added the wings and the halos and the harps, but the bible just says that angels are superior to human beings, and act as messengers. They are usually described as human-like, clad in radiant clothes, and are often described as being very tall.

Throughout history, a number of prominent people claimed to have met angels. One of these people was George Washington. Washington was a very religious man, who was often mocked because he used to go into the bushes to pray. During the dark days of the American War of Independence (1775-1783), Washington emerged from his house looking very pale. When Anthony Sherman, one of his staff, asked him if he was feeling okay, Washington told him he had just had an encounter with an angel. Washington made Sherman swear he would not tell anyone about the matter until the President died. Washington gave an account of how he had been sitting in his study, browsing through his collection of books, when a light shone brilliantly through the room.

He turned around, and there was an extremely beautiful woman standing there in a one-piece silvery blue garment. "Who let you in? I gave strict orders that I am not to be disturbed." Washington told the woman, thinking she was an important person.

According to Washington, the woman said "Son of the Republic, look and learn!" and she pointed to a ball of mist that appeared in front of her.

In this mist, Washington saw terrifying scenes of warfare, and a strange flag with an 'unchristian cross of stars' and the faces of black people crying. This has been interpreted as the American Civil War, which erupted about a century later. Then the mist cleared and Washington saw a futuristic age when North and South America and the entire free world would be united under a blue and white banner.

depicting the entire Earth. Then the angel faded away. This story is actually mentioned in Sherman's biography, although a lot of historians dismiss Washington's tale as an example of religious mania.



For more strange tales from Tom Slemen, go to these sites:

www.ghostcity19.freemove.co.uk

[The Liverpool Valentine Ghost](#)

[The Devil in the Cavern Club](#)

[The Song that can Kill You](#)

[The Last Dance](#)

[The Welsh Werewolf](#)

[The Wail of the Banshee](#)

[The Phantom Matchmakers](#)

[The Thing in Berkeley Square](#)

[The Zodiac Murders Mystery](#)

[Cheshire Timewarps](#)

[Merseyside Timeslips](#)

[The Penny Lane Poltergeist](#)

[The Kennedy and Lincoln Coincidences](#)

[The UFO that Crashed in Wales](#)

[The Mysterious Spring-Heeled Jack](#)

or e-mail Tom personally with any comments or queries: Tom Slemen



Tom Slemen supports PETA - People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals

PO Box 3169

LONDON NW1 2JF

Tel: 0171-388 4922

[Home](#)