

## PSYCHO-SCIENTIFIC FRONTIERS

**Selected publications from a variety of subjects of psycho-scientific research. Editor:  
Rolf Linnemann (Certificated Engineer) \* Steinweg 3b \* 32108 Bad Salzuflen \* Tel.  
(05222) 6558**

Internet: <http://www.psychowissenschaften.de>

E-Mail: [RoLi@psygrenz.de](mailto:RoLi@psygrenz.de)

Translator's email: [evak30@optusnet.com.au](mailto:evak30@optusnet.com.au)

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An actual report of a supernatural phenomenon from the year 1955.

Theme : **The great encounter**

Author : Herbert Viktor Speer, Berlin

Leader of the *Medialen Friedenskreis Berlin* (MFK)  
(Psychic Peace-Circle Berlin)

This factual report depicts all the details of a possession (schizophrenia) and is of a particular interest and very instructive to doctors, scientists and psychologists. Amongst other things “The Great Encounter” gave rise to the foundation of the research group “Medialer Friedenskreis Berlin.”

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### Preface by the publisher

A lot of things considered to be factual are in reality subject to constant change. Much is sold and praised as truth and finds its way into doctrine. Many theories have ended up as theorems and from many an obscurity, dogmas have developed.

People receive their truth, enabling them to form their own picture of the world, from the mass media these days and not so much from their own deliberations. The professional training of reporters certainly doesn't guarantee absolute truth. Unfortunately the opposite is quite often the case. But the objective TRUTH should be searched for with all the means at one's disposal. The question of “why” is easily enough answered: *Because in the mean time we are dealing with our survival!*

Many psycho-scientific phenomenon threaten familiar world views these days. But we should seriously ask ourselves whether it is the function of science to defend these familiar world views. Shouldn't we actually practice science *to gain* a world view, so we don't run the risk of leaving out the essential? Research into the micro- and macrocosm devours enormous financial sums. But isn't it remarkable that the sciences hesitate to explore the world of the spirit. This is left to private initiatives in most cases and they are then ridiculed by so-called “experts” a lot of the times. But if one listens to the argumentation of these “experts”, one's indignation rises: Their monologue seems honest, but their thoughts are evil. They prefer polemising to researching with an inner conviction.

*Knowledge is mainly self-experience. Nobody should therefore assert to know something, if he's lacking the experience on that particular subject. But this is exactly what is practiced every day.*

Herbert Viktor Speer repeatedly expressed the wish that the research results of his Berliner working circle ought to be published and *openly discussed*. He published his so-called „Menetekel“ for over 25

years through his own publishing house and in addition to that, published many reports about the SANTINER, some of those were even translated into six different world languages. It is very gratifying to see people like Herbert Viktor Speer, in spite of all the threatened disparagements and ridicule, step out of their shadow to publish their experiences.

Bad Salzuflen, September 1991

### **About Viktor Herbert Speer:**

Born 1902.

Handicapped by leg ailments that was psychically healed.

Has done spiritual work since 1920.

*Founded and chaired the Medialer Friedenskreis Berlin (MFK) in 1952.*

Object and purpose: To include an interested public.

About 100 meeting per year. Duration of every meeting about two hours.

Training in telepathy and developing clairvoyance.

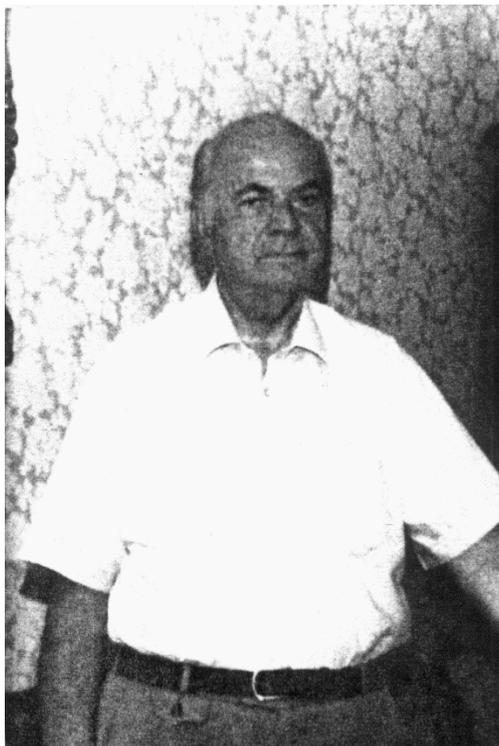
*Own publication of the circles works from 1952 to 1975.*

Publications: Zweites Deutsches Fernsehen, periodicals Revue and Jasmin.

Separatists attack it as "Speer-Religion".

Lectured many times at psycho-scientific conventions.

Passed over to the spiritual realm in 1983.



## **Preface by H. V. Speer**

*The dead do not sleep! They continue to consciously live amongst us ...*

There are people that laugh at this. There are even people that will laugh as loudly as they can and there are also so-called scholars that declare anyone that asserts something like that, to be crazy or at least ill. My experience has taught me that these scholars are not really scholars in this case, but docile pupils of the devil - and to a greater or lesser degree we are all guilty of that.

Well, I will do my very best to explain just where exactly mankind is wrong.

May GOD be my witness!

When I talk about a Great Encounter, I mean the greatest encounter possible to man, namely an encounter with the most magnificent, supernatural forces that control the universe, an encounter with GOD and the devil. One of Germany's greatest poets, Wolfgang von Goethe, wrote "Faust." It is a work of literature about ghosts, angels and demons, but it is also a work of human fantasy, even though its content may be based on some underlying truth. This literary work also deals with a Great Encounter: An encounter between a man and the devil and the poet stole the devil's thunder.

I don't use fantasy nor do I make use of poetic vagaries in *my* encounter. This document is a completely natural, factual report, even though the Faustian Mephistopheles does make an appearance. But his majestic presence is no imagination, no poetry, no pathological fantasy or split consciousness, but an enormous fact, a reality of unprecedented force - at least in our age.

- *If we abnegate or even ridicule the non-physical intelligence of Lucifer from our human point of view, we make a mistake that weights more than all the gold on Earth.*

In his Faust, Goethe said: "The miracle represents faith's dearest child." We also deal with a miracle here, one that appeared quite inconspicuously but very momentarily. We are dealing with a phenomenon, as one likes to call it. If such a phenomenon takes place and is of a divine nature, the devil is already there to offer his services as a godfather, if only to try to control the opinion of man.

The devil knows all too well how to counter such a divine miracle, because the miracle has to be believed, if it is supposed to stand as a miracle. But the Black Prince does everything in his power to ensure that the miracle is *not believed*. He will go as far as *renounce his own existence* in order to achieve his diabolical goal.

An explanation from a biblical point of view

I owe the reader an explanation from a biblical point of view in order for this report to be understood correctly: Evil tongues at one time insisted that the revelations of Moses and the legislation received on Mount Sinai represented human philosophy and concoctions and in reality have nothing to do with a personal GOD. Theology maintains that one is dealing with *verbal inspiration* here, meaning that the inspired person comes into contact with a supernatural voice, one he could only hear mentally and one that was not registered by others. This fact has been scientifically debated to the extreme.

As I have experienced such a verbal inspiration personally, I will depict all the processes involved with it in every detail and the reader can then make up his or her own mind. I'm not trying to get rid of a "product", only portray an experience.

These types of experiences unfortunately awaken within us the impression that one is dealing with a fairytale. We can track down such fairytale visions and fantastic conversations often enough in the bible - and these fairytale experiences in particular challenge our common sense, which in turn is supported by the devil. These types of experiences do not seem to fit into our world of perceptions, they unfortunately happen all too infrequently and are witnessed by only very few people.

We have lost a very important attribute, namely the capacity to make mental contact with the OTHER WORLD. This attribute has remained better conserved in native tribes, even though it deals with the realm of demons most of the time. The cultured life of European races has sapped the individual's soul to a degree, that it conceals the other, greater WORLD from our senses and only allows a glimmer in individual cases. In the mean time I have held various presentations on this theme at a number of parishes. Nowadays I'm aware of just what one replies in regards to this and thank god everything can be refuted.

I have observed on the other hand that there is a great willingness amongst everybody to accommodate parapsychological events, well, even beyond that, that a yearning for better knowledge and a great demand for supernatural insights predominates.

- *Only a nagging doubt, reinforced by ruinous philosophies and by psychology inspired by the devil obstruct the road leading towards heaven.*

Every now and then I heard the question: "If GOD spoke to the prophets and performed all kinds of miracles in the past, why doesn't this happen today? - Is GOD dead or did he never exist?"

The Great Encounter verifies:

- GOD speaks to prophets even today, even though this has become a rare occasion.
- GOD isn't dead, but still performs HIS MIRACLES nowadays, the trouble being that they're dismissed through infamous aspersions.
- GOD lives a conscious, intelligent, but non-physical existence and HE can feel, think, see and hear everything every individual experiences. These sensory attributes are the very thing that makes us in HIS LIKENESS and this to the consternation of Satan, who would like to murder us physically and mentally, all to his *own* advantage.

*There is so much talk about GOD and so much is preached in Churches. But unfortunately there is all too little talk about the devil even though he's the prince of this Earth. He deserves to be talked about in Churches and preached about from pulpits, this would give us a better opportunity to come to know and understand him and this would be to our advantage.*

I recently read one of *Billy Graham's* books, one of the most successful evangelists of our time. Billy Graham dedicated all of his concentration on the devil and depicted him with all his characteristics. He did the right thing in this respect and it would be a crying shame, if the readers would unscrupulously ignore the devil, because he is absolutely not a fairytale figure, his presence is no legend and his actions are as real as the sun is shining.

- My personal experiences have convinced me that Billy Graham never wrote or uttered one single untruth, but actually treated this most dangerous of all beings *much too leniently*.

There will be no real peace here on Earth until we have learned to properly acknowledge his mystique, his black magic, all of his myths, his derided harmless nature or our deeply entrenched images of him, until we place his very existence on equal footing to all the daily occurrences we experience with all our senses, because he has hydrogen and atom bombs at his disposal and as a ruler, he has the power over all his accomplices, all those he has managed to wrestle away from GOD, the almighty CREATOR.

Billy Graham calls him “the best discoursesman in the world”. I don’t know whether he has got to know him like that, namely personally eye to eye, word by word, but I admire Billy Graham just the same, because he labelled him correctly. The Satan I have personally got to know is indeed an intelligence one cannot get the better of, it always has the last word, yes, even the very last word and this until GOD alone will speak the VERY LAST WORD and by doing so will silence him forever.

I would like to clear up one widely proclaimed error right from the start:

- *It isn’t necessarily imperative that a prophet or a saint has to be a person without sin.*

This Great Encounter has verified the opposite, because I sinned dreadfully and my faith was based on the brazen pillar of absolute scepticism. We find a similar parable in the bible, where a Saul turned into a Paul with GOD’S HELP and both of them were full of fervour.

One more inexcusable mistake lies in the fact that the Churches *fully accept* miracles that have taken place thousands of years ago and are only verifiable through historical tradition; but *reject* the miracles that still take place today, not verified through historical tradition, but by people actually alive today. There are only a few known exceptions, but the miracle of these exceptions has also not been appreciated whilst the one experiencing the miracle is still alive.

There are a whole range of Christian Associations that utilise spiritual phenomenon as the foundation of their adoration. But there are Church Fathers and the ecclesiastically omnipotent of our Earth that combat this kind of phenomenon with all the anathematic contempt they can muster, wishing all the devotees would go to hell. But these fighters for TRUTH and justice in the name of GOD are no different from the perpetrators of the inquisition of the Middle Ages; they believe that they serve the HIGHEST but by doing so end up being the best tools in the hands of Satan.

## **Suggestion**

The materialistic scientist in the person of the physicist or the psychologist has a ready catchword which is applied ruthlessly against any objections. This dangerous catchword is: Suggestion. The moment supernatural miracles are talked about, they try to portray this miracle as a *suggestion, mass-hysteria* or *hallucination*. We therefore have to briefly deal with suggestion in order correctly interpret and appreciate the following factual report, one that is actually regarded as incredible in many quarters. *Hypnosis* and *suggestion, hallucination* is also part of it, are mental conditions. That is to say:

- *Experiments carried out with the help of hypnosis or suggestion are experiments with the soul.*

A successful *suggestion* places the soul into a state that allows it to work completely independently, therefore *without* physical, that is to say, bodily sensory organs thereby perceiving something *without* physical action.

A purely mental perception of something that isn't there represents a mental imagination leading to remembrance and is therefore a *hallucination*, which in regards to its degree of perception is in no way inferior to an organic perception. *Suggestion* can trigger these sorts of *hallucinations*.

But the soul can have perceptions of something invisible or supernatural, something *that is impossible* with one's organic sensory organs or nerves, but achievable through *purely mental* perception.

We can therefore see that suggestion and hallucination also represent reactions of the soul. These types of reactions can certainly be *triggered* by supernatural forces and intelligences.

- *Spirit telepathy* and *spirit suggestion* are a part of the possibilities open to us. Meaning: We're dealing with *suggestions* and *trances* evoked or controlled by higher or lower intelligences, invisible or imperceptible to us.

If a miracle is connected to a supernatural perception and one insists that it is some kind of suggestion, one has already made the first mistake, because this denotation in no way attenuates or puts in question this miracle, because, as we know, suggestion is mental reaction and the miracle concentrates its actions on the soul.

- *Hypnosis*, *suggestion*, *hallucination* and *trance* also absolutely represent parapsychological attributes and *mental* reactions.

Even the revelations of the biblical prophets came about through these types of spirit suggestions, when in a case of so-called verbal inspiration, the prophet acts as a wake-trance medium, being suggested to through telepathy by invisible intelligences we call ANGELS or demons and is connected through awesome contact with the invisible. According to my experiences, this opportunity can be utilised not only by the devil and his cohorts, but also by GOD and HIS HEAVENLY HOST.

Just how these two powers are separated is exclusively the *task of the medium*. It either triumphs or succumbs to one of these influencing intelligences. The force of the supernatural powers is so immense that the medium has to fight for its survival in order to assert itself. -

We know from experience that many possessed people go to rack and ruin in asylums, because they are no match for these dominating powers. The report titled "The Great Encounter" reveals all the details of these possessions and ought to be especially interesting and instructive to doctors, scientists and psychologists.

I had the opportunity to observe and control myself very accurately, especially because my children *Uwe* and *Monika-Manuela* were at my disposal as mediums, giving me the opportunity to establish contact with the other side at any time in order to *verify* my own experiences. These methods go way beyond profane spiritism, even though they were interconnected at the beginning.

After all my personal perceptions and experiences I'm deeply appalled by the fact that a humanity that is so highly developed technologically and scientifically is still wearing nappies when it comes to the subject of Christian parapsychology. One really has to ask oneself with despair why, in view of the

enormous amount of evidence that mirrors across to us from the supernatural world, there are still cultured people in this world that *sneeringly smile* when talk turns to conscious survival after death.

What is even scarier is the fact that a cultured humanity is still dealing with problems of war and prepares mass murder in a most horrid and ungodly manner, even though we could have imperturbable certainty, that a personal, sentient and acting GOD with all HIS billions of CO-HELPERS stands above us and at our side, constantly giving us proof of this invisible EXISTENCE. This knowledge has been *available long enough*, but it reaches the individual distorted or disowned, if not ridiculed, with the result that any belief in something invisible *is suffocated*.

The individual person hardly ever makes an effort to gain this knowledge. The devil stands next to him and creates *emptiness and indifference* inside of him. This is why the mountain has to come to the prophet, in the true sense of the word. Meaning that the TRUTH about the supernatural, about the OTHER WORLD must be forcefully and convincingly brought to every single one and this so accurately that everyone understands why the bible isn't understood by everybody.

### **The bulwark against Satan**

All too often one hears the question: "Why do the same sort of miracles as at the time of CHRIST not take place these days?" There is only one clear cut answer to this: These miracles *still take place today* and this in all four corners of the world, but they are denied and kept silent about.

Let's take an example in order to explain just how powerfully effective disbelief is, when a mighty spiritual phenomenon appears:

Let's assume that the Messiah-Revelations and CHRIST, as the living SON of GOD, once again appears amongst us to instruct us and to perform many miracles. How would mankind, these days so full of knowledge and with such a high standard of development in regards to anything material, react to this event?

I believe that it isn't too difficult to imagine the repercussions of such an event. The Churches alone would be the first to react and slap the worst possible anathema on this newly emerged GOD. Unless he portrayed a monstrous being, one would *declare* this human GOD *insane* and accuse him of the most sinful BLASPHEMIES against GOD. One would *dismiss* his indoctrinations and rebuke his miracles as *coarse horseplay*. But if people would run after him in great numbers, it would be *his downfall* and the state would destroy him.

But how does mankind these days treat the people CHRIST, through his HELPERS, contacts, instructs and through them personally contacts to give them a mission and then sends them ahead, as his apostles, to proclaim the TRUTH? A theologian gave me the following answer to this question: "People with the audacity to assert something like that should receive a sound thrashing and one should pour a bucket of water over them."

If we have a closer look at this answer, we find that we're dealing with indignation against any personal contact with GOD or with CHRIST here. One doubts the very thing one preaches with conviction! One believes the old prophets that lived thousands of years ago, but one doubts the same possibility and

facts, if it arises anywhere today.<sup>1</sup> The only difference being that the prophets of the past were *stoned to death* for their assertions, whilst nowadays the prophet *is derided and ridiculed*, unless he ends up in an asylum for the insane. But the students of theology behave very unchristian, if one dares to doubt their own assertions.

- Blessings and the Holy Cross are *not in a position to ban demons*.
- The devil, with his cynical smile, makes a ceremonial entrance into every Church, but he *cannot* make this entrance *into every heart*.
- *Character and faith, combined with the good will of the righteous man is the only bulwark against Satan. Nothing else in this world can arrest his progress!*

### **Next to GOD, the greatest power**

The Old Testament and the New Testament also are *historical traditions of spiritual, therefore parapsychological events*. All of these reports deal with the supernatural and the devil plays no minor role in these reports. He's to be found here and everywhere, especially when divine things and arguments are afoot.

We should therefore not be astonished or alarmed by the fact that Satan also turns up in parapsychology and that he plays a very special role therein, because parapsychology in particular, the research into the hereafter, is one of his favourites. This is where he senses his powerful enemy, because parapsychology in particular represents an absolutely dependable way to gain true faith and the highest knowledge. Satan has always tried to have a negative influence on spiritism and this through deceit and mockery. This is the reason why profane spiritism actually represents a great danger to certain people, because the first encounter with otherworldly powers is always an encounter with hell.

This is the reason why this factual report of the Great Encounter has not been spared the devil's attention. The Great Encounter also had to deal with him and it was a mental wrestling match of life and death proportions, full of magical eeriness and gruesome, actual reality. It has to be pointed out here that all the great prophets and founders of religion had to endure this struggle, this "wrestling match with the devil" even if it took place hundreds or thousands of years ago and countries and oceans apart:

- *Buddha* had to argue with "Mara", with evil.
- *Zarathrustra (Zoroaster)* called him "Ahra Manyu".
- *The Koran* preaches: "And I'm convinced that there is a paradise, a hell and a Sirat-Bridge, a bridge of scales and eternal happiness, granted to all those that do not doubt. Dal ilah allah Mohammed rescu Lah"!

*Irrefutable is the fact that Satan represents the greatest power next to GOD and also the most significant intelligence next to the Trinitarian GOD.*

One of his most dangerous character traits is his ability to influence people by *creating an opinion through suggestion* and by *controlling almost all emotions*. This is the way *he creates* the opinion amongst qualified people that he doesn't actually exist and only represents a fairytale figure of man's fantasy. To make a point here, this is truly a dangerous opinion, because it's like removing the label from a bottle filled with poison to make it seem harmless, but this with lethal results.

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<sup>1</sup> GOD will not be silenced!

- What people lack the most is the ability *to see the way things really are*. We have to learn to read between the lines and to see behind the scenes. We have to look at all the things of this world, also all inventions, arts and spiritual trends through supernatural eyes.

When we look at a bronze statue of the Enlightened One (Buddha) our gaze is immediately attracted to the protruding spot on his brow, which is supposed to represent the supernatural eye (third eye). This is the way Buddha looks at all the things within our world and at the same time way beyond into the OTHER WORLD. If we would reutilise this spiritual eye we all possess but allowed to atrophy, and if we would endeavour to look at things, well, everything from a different point of view, with different eyes, a great secret would be revealed and our mind would grow with uncanny vigour.

This mind is certainly not directed at physical things, but in spite of that brings all perceptible things closer and our relationship to these things becomes completely different, superior; instead we allow ourselves to be controlled by physical matter. Because it is written that: *“Man should subjugate the world”*. What this actually means is that: Man should be above all earthly things and not become a slave to machines and earthly chattels.

### **There is no subconscious**

Before I begin the actual delineation of supernatural processes, I would like to succinctly emphasise that there is no “subconscious”! - I’m aware that this notion is rejected by many psychologists. But my personal experiences in this field go way beyond the findings of psychology to date. Apart from that, all existing gaps in regards to my knowledge in this respect were duly filled through verbal inspiration.

- *According to these purely practical experiences there is no subconscious, but a so-called personal “COSMOS of the SOUL”. The thought process and every imaginable memory of the human soul is not an activity of the brain, but a cosmic affair outside of the confines of the brain and all of these thought and consciousness vibrations are mirrored and reflected into the personality of man, his EGO, by the soul, from outside through a cosmic process.*

One can therefore say that the greatest and most important part of the human soul is already present in an incarnated state *outside* of the body and only has contact with the body through reflections via the brain. Death cannot destroy the existence of a cosmic unit already in existence, but only sever the reflective connection to the brain and the physical organism as a whole. Through this the cosmic soul only divest itself of one *instrument*, one that has fulfilled a purely physical assignation and this without causing any damage to the consciousness or any of the other senses.

The physical world represents a perceptible form of life for our human existence. There is a SPIRITUAL WORLD apart from this physical world and it constitutes a form of existence that can only be perceived with our soul, with our *purely spiritual senses* and there are only a few exceptions where delicate contact between this world and the other world is possible. The SPIRITUAL WORLD - or the so-called *astral-realm* - we call the “hereafter”, is infinitely larger than our physical here and now. It could be compared to an iceberg with its visible part making up only one/eights of its complete size, whereby seven/eights are situated below the surface of the water. But seen through the eyes of the soul, the spiritual world, the astral realm, is as concrete and actual as our physical here and now, actually a lot more multilateral and more intensive.

Judging by certain events that take place in our lives, we know that the people that have “visions” find their observation to be so real and concrete that they find it hard to fathom why they were the only one’s able to see this vision. Many of these phenomenon are cloaked with the garment fairytales are

made of and are made fun of. For thousands of years the TRUTH about these apparitions were doubted, even though all the world's literature is full of them.

Technological and scientific advances in the field of the invisible world and nuclear research in connection with the theory of oscillations allow us more than ever before these days to get closer to astral phenomenon. The first and most important of these phenomenon is *clairvoyance*, the perception of supernatural voices that talk to us and that give us an insight into their existence and the characteristics of their existence. From a parapsychological point of view, the opportunity to make intimate and informative contact with the OTHER WORLD, represents the most highest and profitable contact with the hereafter. It is most closely related to revelations and surpasses all other hallucinations in regards to value. Visions can only be taken into consideration as *side effects*.

In most cases the sciences talk about an *inspiration*. This terminology is unfortunately banded about quite carelessly, because inspiration can be an unconscious connection with higher or lower powers, but it certainly cannot be compared with a genuine clairaudient phenomenon. For this very reason theology has described this particularly important and striking phenomenon as "*verbal inspiration*", meaning that in this case a *supernatural dictation* from the 4<sup>th</sup> dimension has taken place.

Divine verbal inspiration utilises a suitable medium, which in this case, due to the opportunity of mental articulation, is trained to be a prophet, the way the *Book of Daniel* in the Old Testament describes it. The prophet *doesn't study theology*, but is trained and indoctrinated by the Holy Spirit, that is to say, GOD'S ORGANISATION. This indoctrination, way beyond any pedagogical opportunities we have here on Earth, is therefore to be attributed the highest significance and these expositions and indoctrinations received from the universe cannot to be refuted or overtrumped by human rationality.

If a poet or an artist, a scientist or a despot shows genius, one simply calls them inspired. We don't waste a lot of time thinking about these inspirations. We understand that sudden incursions of excellent or ingenious thoughts represent inspirations. The inspired person deliberated very well and excellent ideas and sudden thoughts came to his aide. There certainly is such unconscious inspiration, but it is *completely uncontrollable*. The ingenious thought could have been produced by the alleged inspired person as well, - who's to know?

Up to now, psychiatry and parapsychology never really had another concept in mind for inspirations, but that unusual thought processes emerge from the depths of the subconscious into the consciousness of the thinker. One assumes this kind of inspiration happens to artist and people working with spirits. Such an uncontrollable, unconscious inspiration is not a revelation, nor is it verbal inspiration and also not clairvoyance and it certainly cannot be applied to biblical prophets and apostles.

Inspiration has nothing to do with *intuition*, it is a hardly subsumable, supernatural miracle of great magnitude. Genuine inspiration is a kind of *waking trance*, a condition that enables the sentient soul of man to engage in *conscious* telepathy with a world that is invisible to its senses. From this hereafter, a *clearly comprehensible connection* with a selected medium will be the result. The inspired person writes down clearly spoken dictations to then pass them on to his fellow man. Everyday people can hardly comprehend these types of phenomenon and they are also very hard to explain. This has the result that even highly experienced psychologists doubt this fact and consider it to be a pathological condition, one that has been labelled "*split personality*".<sup>2</sup>

The inspired dictation is not confined to any particular language. In a verbal inspiration, the inspired person can record the audible dictation he receives through suggestion in *any* language on our Earth,

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<sup>2</sup> Because I have had these personal experiences in such a fashion, I see it as my duty to point out **every detail** that can be regarded as proof of a genuine contact with the hereafter.

yes, even in a language the medium is absolutely unfamiliar with. It sometimes happens that such a supernatural message is given in an ancient, long forgotten dialect. A genuine inspiration is clear and conspicuous and in most cases in a universal language. The Acts of the Apostles 2: 4 mentions this: "They were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to talk *in other languages*,<sup>3</sup> (speaking in tongues) as the spirit enabled them to speak." - We find this phenomenon still happening in many cases of trance-mediumship and somnambulism.

There are actually only three great things, that is to say, three great realisations here on Earth that can lead us on the right path:

- The assuredness that our inner spiritual life of perception is *immortal*.
- The assuredness that GOD as a *living, sentient, acting and judicious* POWER and PERSONALITY *really loves us*.
- The assuredness that we are *directed and guided* by great supernatural FORCES.

What is remarkable is just how biblical revelations coincide with the supernatural contacts still taking place these days as we will see quite clearly by the following factual report: A *neurologist in Zurich*, for years a superintendent at a neurological clinic, reached the following conclusions based on his observations:

*"It seems like a world, up to now unknown to the sciences, was about to break through. Factual reports are too numerous that one could simply dismiss them as fakes. There is too much literature dealing with this already. I personally have observed telepathy, clairvoyance, healings and also materialisation phenomenon by three or four people and in spite of my initial great scepticism and intellectual reluctance, I'm now convinced of their genuineness."*<sup>4</sup>

This account also has nothing to do with human invention, poetry or fantasy; it represents the most real of realities and has been written in the name of love for the truth. During my lectures at evangelistic community halls, I have found out just how difficult it is to explain and prove these phenomenon. Even theologians have engaged me in animated discussions to debate the pro and contra. But they have never been able to lessen the worth of my experiences, no matter how hard the devil tried.

- *The public at large* has accepted my expositions at all the lectures and rewarded me with spontaneous applause. These successes are the proof that the belief in divine miracles has not been completely suffocated.

A yogi subjects himself to the most strenuous exercises in order to be able to contact the 4<sup>th</sup> dimension with his soul. Anthroposophists also try hard to verify supernatural phenomenon within their own person. There are a huge number of sects and religious devotees that endeavour to look into the supernatural REALM whilst they're still alive and they do this with the most unbelievable incantations and exercises.

We find these actual visions described in the Holy Scriptures, but there is no mention that these kinds of phenomenon take place *within a person*, the way they have been experienced in great detail. I have made the greatest of efforts to deliberate and to observe in this way in order to avoid any deception and to allow only the really rational to stand.

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<sup>3</sup> Indication of trance speaking.

<sup>4</sup> Lit. Th. Bovet: "Die Ganzheit der Person in der ärztlichen Praxis" Rascher Verlag, Zurich.

A theologian I talked to said to me: "The things other people try to get by force happened here as an actual natural phenomenon." - I'm convinced that these types of natural phenomenon also occurred in the case of the biblical prophets and that they didn't use force to achieve it.

A medical expert expressed himself as follows: "Experiences of a spiritual or mental nature are the result of an ecstasy most of the time." - The prophets were also experiencing a religious ecstasy when they had *their visions*. My own experiences, that is to say, my self-observations, have given me the conviction that the experienced ecstasy was *not* present *before* the phenomenon, but that the ecstasy, meaning a religious rapture, occurred *after* the phenomenon and that it certainly didn't change the dynamism of the phenomenon nor influence the contents of the Great Encounter with the supernatural. This encounter never took place the way I wanted it to take place and *it always occurred completely different from the way I had imagined it*.

Based on my experiences, I can certainly assert that next to our visible world there also exist for us here on Earth, an *invisible* world. I do not suspect that this invisible world exists, because I have *experienced* it and found it to be more concrete and real than all the physical things around me appear to be. From this very moment on I despaired about our *secular* world, because I recognised to my enormous horror and with disheartening sadness that we find ourselves in a disconsolate situation brought about by the most fateful errors imaginable, one that is defended by a large establishment made up of scientist and wiseacres, because they erroneously believe that their wisdom reaches for the heavens, whereas they have not the faintest idea just how terribly dumb they are, so dumb that they consider their dumbness to be omniscient.

On the other hand I have often asked myself the question as to why seers and prophets - genuine mediums - are a minority, whilst the largest section of mankind are not in a position to make contact with the invisible world, so that they have to depend on the statements of a "select few"; I can therefore certainly understand their mistrust in regards to these statements. - The only answer to this is that cultured man has been corrupted by a false way of life, that is to say, *has lost* a gift, one that many uncultivated and tribal people still retained to a certain degree.

In any case, GOD and HIS MIRACLES didn't come to me of their own accord, but I advanced *one step towards* HIM. Doubt has forced me to take this one little step.

During my life I have quite often wrestles with the mysterious question of: What happens when I'm dead? I didn't know whether there was really life after death and I couldn't imagine a hereafter. And least of all could I imagine that there was a GOD that was supposed to be *everywhere* and nothing could be hidden from. In the mean time GOD has seen fit to give me a clear answer to all of these questions. What is remarkable, and I have to emphasise this, is the fact that I have turned to the CREATOR with an intimate prayer asking for a sign, in case HE does react to individuals.

### **How everything began ...**

There was a time when I carried out spiritual experiments without actually being a religious spiritist. The main object of all these experiments was pure and simple entertainment, even though I had to admit that invisible FORCES actually existed. My son *Uwe*, seventeen at the time, was a very suitable medium and we managed to conjure up many a phenomenon. But *neither one of us* did believe in *ghosts*. We found that the magnitude of these invisible FORCES increased our interest from experiment to experiment. We believed in an unknown form of magnetism and eventually became captivated by this strange magnetism, so that we eventually had to come to the conclusion that there must be a guiding INTELLIGENCE at work behind this invisible, unknown FORCE.

This occult INTELLIGENCE increased one day to such a degree that the hand was taken over and guided by a conspicuous magnetism. We were very surprised about this development and attempted to behave *as passively as possible* and *eliminate all our own thought processes*. At first my son started to draw heads, costumes and weapons unfamiliar to us, from centuries past, in a most perfect fashion. We asked for the name of the ingenious artist and immediately received an answer. The invisible ARTIST made himself known as a departed soul, calling himself “ELIAS” and offered to teach my son to draw in this fashion.

When we hesitated to give these announcements their proper due, actually started to believe that we had duped ourselves in some unknown and mysterious way, the pencil wrote some illegible scribble and this was put to paper with an uncanny steadfastness and great speed. We then received the message in normal writing, telling us to hold the written message in front of a mirror. We did as we were told and were quite shocked, well, nearly struck down by the miraculous fact that this *mirror writing* was so clearly legible. The text told us that we shouldn't lose ourselves in undue scepticism and that the souls in the hereafter actually continue to *consciously* exist with all their memories and senses intact, even with a body, one that we in fact cannot see.

We started to test these invisible INTELLIGENCES from that day on. We continuously found new opportunities to verify their “doubtful” existence. Not all of these none too subtle tests were resolved to our satisfaction, but every now and then there were examples of irrefutable conviction. We eventually made the observation that there were INTELLIGENCES at work in the invisible world, which tried to *interrupt* our attempts by force. Once we had identified and began to strike back at these attempts to interrupt us, these troublemakers became quite irate and expressed themselves through abject messages, intimidating us with the worst kind of *threats and insults*, yes, even resorting to drawing pornographic *pictures*.

- *But especially this kind of response constituted compelling evidence!*

Goethe's words from his “Faust” apply here best: “I am the force that always wants the negative and only creates the positive!” The devil endeavoured to *prevent* any knowledge about the other world, but managed to convince us even more about its existence. There is no doubt that our available psychic abilities were *made even stronger* through these experiments. The writing became ever more complicated:

- They changed the writing style a number of times within a sentence, so that one word was straight, whilst the other was upside down or the whole message rolled up like a snail. We then received a whole series of *messages in languages* we had no command over, but after being translated were established to be correct, some of them were written *in the old fashioned style* or *in long forgotten dialects*.

These supernatural messages in foreign languages, even in Turkish characters, broke the camel's back as one is apt to say. We now reached the conviction that we couldn't assert a claim *just for ourselves* in regards to this divine GIFT. We just had to *present it to others* in order for them to come to their own conclusions about this wonderful phenomenon. But this will not be that easy. Unfortunately we underestimated our fellow human beings and we also underrated the otherworldly FORCES.

To start with we had to deal with disbelievers that were actually of the opinion that we wanted to defraud them, even though we never asked for a penny. But under the weight of these spontaneous writings, which often contained surprising details about the participant, their preconceived ideas

quickly changed, especially because in most cases, these messages were *accompanied by physical phenomenon*.

- These *physical side-effects* were at times so powerful that the whole room, with its wooden floor and all its furniture, vibrated strongly, something quite frightfully. It is therefore no surprise that these phenomenon were feared during the Middle Ages and the mediums ended up at the stake.

By and by we realised that our efforts were actually supported by four otherworldly entities we got to know by name. We were dealing with a lobby of very religious entities and they pursued our every move in all its details. We were continuously astonished just how accurately they could observe us and read our minds. There was nothing, not one thought word or one arising feeling that we were able to hide from them. Then one day various departed souls we knew very well, announced themselves in this fashion and there were also relatives amongst them that told us the strangest of news. Within a short time we were so well organised that we were able to establish a very voluminous and quick correspondence between us and the hereafter.

- When the hereafter was ready to tell us something, they gave us a loud, audible *knock on the furniture*, something we soon became quite familiar with.

We naturally started to toy with the idea of whether it would be possible for the hereafter *to help us physically*, in a material sense. But we soon gave up this idea, especially after we found out that the departed ones were not clairaudient or at least behaved in a manner that indicated to us that they could not really help us in this regard. I sometimes wrote with an otherworldly entity and we discussed all kinds of important questions between us, because he was very well educated and had command over an astonishing amount of knowledge, something that pleased me enormously. This is why I asked him whether the communist's motivation for peace was genuine? The answer was as follows:

“THEY WANT TO DOMINATE THE WHOLE WORLD IN ORDER TO BE ABLE TO TRIUMPH OVER GOD. BUT THEY WILL BE VANQUISHED BY THE TRUE AND ONLY JUST BELIEF IN HIM, THE ALMIGHTY GOD”.

One other time I asked my invisible, but certainly tangible FRIEND, how I had to conduct myself when I would eventually die? With my hand he wrote:

“AT THE BEGINNING OF YOUR TIME OF MENTAL DARKNESS, I WILL BE AT YOUR SIDE AND RECEIVE YOU WITH LOVE. BUT I WILL THEN LEAD YOU TO THE “GREAT LIGHT” SO THAT YOU WILL REALISE WHY GOD ALLOWS A LOT OF THING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND TO TAKE PLACE. BUT ALL OF THIS IS ONLY TO HIS ADVANTAGE”.

One evening I had invited my family doctor.

This medical practitioner, an elderly person and a public health officer, was there to give me his opinion. At the beginning of our demonstration he said neither yes nor no. But then he came out of his shell and started to ask his own questions. The questions dealt with *scientific and medical problems* he had seriously involved himself with for a long time. His astonishment grew from minute to minute, because every answer to his questions was sensational. At last he ventured that we could never have been able to ad lib the answers to these questions, because there would have been a lot of studying involved. Apart from that his questions were asked on a mentally level only and we were therefore not aware of their content.

I know now that there are so-called scholars that portend to have an answer to explain away this phenomenon also. They call it “*unconscious telepathy*”, meaning that we had tapped into the subconscious of the doctor...

### **On a collision course with school religion**

Based on my school religion I had a completely different concept of Heaven and hell than I have now. I believe that I share my own concepts with many of my fellow man:

- At the beginning I was of the opinion that Heaven was situated very far away from Earth, somewhere out there in space, maybe on another star. I thought that the entire hereafter was a part of Heaven and that hell - according to my imagination - also had to be somewhere infinitely far away, if there was actually something akin to hell.
- To follow on from there I was also under the impression that the human soul, in case it actually survived the demise of the body, would also be carried away to some inconceivably far away place, in any case as far away from our Earth as possible.
- To me, GOD was not a human like being, but only represented an enormous natural force, that is, certain natural laws one had to respect and that controlled all life forms and the movements of the stars. With it came all the latest findings of the natural sciences, biology, technology and a lot of other things as well.
- To me the devil simply represented a fairytale figure with three horns and a long tail, the same Punch (from the Punch and Judy Show) was always fighting with.

All of this put together resulted in a well rounded world, you might call it a cosmos, a universe -, something that was beyond everything, unfathomable and incomprehensible.

Through the *automatic writing* we mutually controlled, the concepts about the universe, GOD and HIS hereafter gradually *changed*.

We carried out various experiments with inscribed slips of paper, which we mixed up and placed face down on the table, like one does playing cards. Our excellent connection with the hereafter was able *to read* the text on the slip of paper *before* we had a chance to look at it. This was something akin to clairvoyance, but has nothing to do with clairvoyance.

As time went by I felt obliged not to claim this wonderful connection all to myself, but to convince other people of its validity. I started to invited complete strangers into my flat to give them testimony about life after death, this completely free of charge and out of pure idealism. I even managed to persuade my family doctor. He was a hard and fast materialist equipped with the most intense doubts.

He gradually capitulated under the pressure of these extremely impressive messages and turned up more often than I wanted him to, because he found this connection so interesting and was able to ask many scientific questions, which were answered to his complete satisfaction. We discovered time and again that the invisible INTELLIGENCES had all their senses under excellent control, especially the fact that they could hear and see very well impressed us greatly.

What an unsuspecting fool I was!

I had a *completely erroneous notion* about these invisible FORCES. Above all, I had a completely erroneous notion about GOD and the devil and I was about to get to know it in a most wonderful way.

### **A message from nowhere**

It is dangerous, *very dangerous* to get involved with such powerful FORCES, which have created Heaven and Earth in competition with one another. But what is even more dangerous is a connection that enables one to converse word by word with these FORCES. The fact that I undertook these attempts at converting total strangers might not have fitted in with the plans of such powerful FORCES, the fact that these conversions were more successful than a lifetime of visits to a Church might not have fitted into their plans at all.

Maybe GOD, respectively HIS authorised HELPERS recognised my absolutely honest intentions when they looked into my heart, or HIS GRACE actually took pity in me in a most inexplicable way, especially as I was praying at the time until a cold shiver ran down my spine.

- To me, these mysterious cold shivers were an undeniable sign that the invisible world had understood me.

The result of this was that I was lying in bed at night unable to go to sleep with all these worries. In my mind I imagined the enormous worries JESUS CHRIST must be suffering. And the more I thought about it the more I believed to understand the intense suffering felt by the crucified one. I worried about *my little* world, *my few* affairs. CHRIST on the other hand carried *the suffering of all of mankind*, one that crucifies and betrays him on a daily basis. And in spite of this, he loves and values mankind with all its individual sinners to such a degree that he will not take his eyes off us. He knows what it means to live as man amongst men, because he lived amongst us in the flesh.

These thoughts made me feel abysmally ashamed about my unjustified worries I had *brought upon myself* and admired CHRIST in silent, grateful reverence. I prayed as I had never prayed before in my life and forgave all my enemies. On the contrary, instead of feeling annoyed about them, I prayed for their ignorance and asked GOD to turn any evil influence from them.

- I suddenly felt an ice-cold shiver running down my spine. At the same time I could hear the furniture and floorboards in the room starting *to creak*. My right arm was elevated as if by magic forces and with the index finger of the right hand began to write large invisible letters in the air, which I managed to decipher very well by concentrating intensely. It was an eerie "*Mene-Mene-Tekel*" an invisible message written in flames. A message from nowhere, from the hereafter, from an invisible ultra-world.

But the message gave me consolation and told me that there is *no permanent injustice*, even if our right for justice is lost during one earthly life, we will find it again in another life, a life that represents our *real* life.

After I ascertained that this *writing in the air*, because of its contents, could never have been coming from me, I concentrated my thoughts and asked that GOD, in HIS LOVE for us, may allow a miracle to take place and also forgive my enemies as I had done already.

A few days later I wrote something with my son Uwe in an automatic fashion. In those days we used a so-called *moving a glass* procedure, it always wrote with considerable strength. We receive a curious message during this session, namely that I was to wait for a very important message whilst lying in bed that night, because GOD had to tell me something ...

I was quite startled and immediately wanted to know more details, but any further contact was absolutely impossible. Our perseverance was finally cut short by beings asked not to interfere with GOD'S WILL. I still took the courage to ask who the writer of this message was. - The answer was:

"I CALL MYSELF IKARUS - AND I'M A GENUINE MESSENGER OF GOD".

This event seemed biblical to me and according to my nature made me very anxious. All of a sudden this connection with the hereafter took on quite a religious character.

But what makes a human being? - An incorrigible sceptic! It is therefore no surprise that the devil exploits even the most subtle of doubts:

- Was it actually possible that the ALMIGHTY CREATOR, the highest intelligence throughout the universe wanted to tell me something through this strange way of communicating, namely with the help of a psychic ability?
- Wouldn't it be more likely that certain departed soul, out of pure boredom, were playing a trick to pass the time?

I knew all too well that the hereafter around me was full of souls that had told us some *walloping lies* and this more than once. Now who's to know whether the TRUTH or demons had a hand in this? - But what if GOD really wanted to say something to me, wouldn't I really have to be ashamed of myself with all my doubts? - Wouldn't my doubts represent an egregious insult to the ALMIGHTIEST?

Nobody, not even the very best of prophets can answer this question for me. At least Moses saw a burning bush. All I saw were the words I wrote in the air, that „*Mene-Mene-Tekel*.“

With eerie lucidness I realised that the prophets in the bible *might have been incorrect* in many of their messages, because a voice from the hereafter *is not enough* to indicate GOD'S WILL. So-called unruly spirits can mock you something shocking.

The psychiatrist is even less likely to believe in the validity of these kinds of supernatural messages. He prefers to believe it to be an advanced form of *schizophrenia*. According to his educated opinion, the unknown subconscious is capable of conjuring up the most unbelievable thoughts and abilities. According to the explanations of a psychiatrist I must be dangerously ill, even presumptuously insane.

Christian theology also blinks its eyes and is very much inclined to give more credit to psychology than an unknown medium. Whenever I discussed it with theologians, they wouldn't believe in these kinds of miracles under any circumstances, because as far as they're concerned, prophets are an extinct species. Neither GOD nor CHRIST has anything more to tell us. And besides, if there *is* more, GOD will impart it to *his own*, namely theologians, when they're asleep so that it can be preached from the pulpits.

I will not force anything onto anybody by force. Every sensible person may decide for themselves what he or she wants to make of my words: Truth - Literature or fairytale? - I personally am of the opinion that the whole bible turns into a fairytale, if my experiences are not as genuine as the ones

depicted in the bible! But the devil laughs about this. And those associated with the devil laugh even louder.

The laws in the hereafter are very strict but still give the devil the opportunity to *pretend* to be GOD. We will get to know the ingenious methods he works with. The greatest difficulty lies in being *absolutely accurate* in one's rendition of one's experiences, that is to say, *not to embellish* them for the general public.

In the name of truth, may I be forgiven for a certain amount of matter-of-factness in my reporting? I would like to forgo certain scientific explanations for the time being. I can only emphasise that there are enough people that have accepted my phenomenon with a certain amount of reverence, there were doctors, theologians and also scientists amongst them.

My experiences described here might be of a parapsychological nature, but in spite of that can assert a certain claim in regards to the terminology of inspiration. There are an adequate amount of similar examples: Starting with the bible, the New Testament, there is also *Nostradamus*, *Swedenborg*, *the seer from Prevorst*, *Socrates*, *Goethe*, *Karl May* and many more.

### **An unforgettable evening**

As I was lying in my bed on that unforgettable evening I found myself in a state of the greatest excitement in my life, because of these curious announcements, I had the feeling that something extraordinary was actually going to take place. But in spite of that I was very much at a disadvantage, because I had hardly ever shown any interest in any religion, to tell the truth, I never actually attended any proper confirmation classes. I was now powerlessly confronted by a religious phenomenon.

I lay quietly in bed for a while without anything happening. My 15 year old daughter Monika-Manuela and my 17 year old son Uwe slept in the same room, Uwe, an effective automatic writing medium, emanated a considerable amount of OD (life-force) and was lying next to me. Absolute quietude reigned and only the regular breathing of my children could be heard.

After I had waited in vain for about half an hour and still nothing had taken place, I believed that nothing at all was going to happen. But to be completely sure, I lifted my right hand and pointed the index finger in the air and waited again. -

After a further 10 minutes I suddenly felt *an enormous shivering* that completely enveloped my whole body. At the same time the parquet floor *crackled* noisily and through the open door to the next room, I heard a repeated *sharp cracking sound coming from the wood of the furniture*. My daughter moaned loudly and forcefully turned to the other side and whilst still asleep, loudly calling out the words: "I will come now!" - At this very moment a powerful magnetic force shot into my arm and I couldn't stop my hand from writing large letters in the air, letters I could trace exactly in my mind. And this mysterious writing wrote:

"PRAISED BE JESUS CHRIST FOR ETERNITY, BECAUSE HE'S THE REDEEMER - AMEN."

In my mind I repeated: Amen. - This magnetic force continued to guide my hand. I traced letter by letter full of anticipation and even though I recognised the word already after the first letter, I didn't want to anticipate, or be impolite, but waited patiently until the last letter was written. My hand wrote faster and faster and the text became apparent as if it was spoken slowly.

“IT IS ME AGAIN, IKARUS. THE MESSENGER OF GOD. THE ALMIGHTY HAS SENT ME TO YOU IN ORDER TO ANNOUNCE SOMETHING. GOD NEEDS YOU AS A HELPER. FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER. GOD WILL REMUNERATE YOU FOR IT ONE DAY.”

This message completely threw me at first. I would like to see anybody that would fare better than that. The Old Testament also reports that prophets were spoken to by this voice and that they lost their self-control for a brief moment. After careful consideration I determined that a messenger of GOD could only be an angel of the LORD. But this angel continued to write:

“GOD WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE BIBLE REWRITTEN. YOU COULD DO THIS WORK FOR HIM.”

This was an unusually difficult demand. I was very puzzled at first why *one would as me* to do this work, me who was not familiar with the bible at all. On the other hand I was in an outrageous state of rapture, which triggered tears to flow. - It is only natural that I experienced an incomparable state of ecstasy. Evil tongues have always asserted that the prophets in the bible only versified something whilst in a state of ecstasy. Ecstasy is the A and O of inspiration. But my example shows that the ecstasy didn't trigger the phenomenon, but the phenomenon triggered the ecstasy.

I didn't know what to say to this angel called IKARUS. He could of course read all my thoughts with ease. In order not to cast aside the assignment I offered a compromise: I would do my utmost to express GOD'S WILL in books and short-stories.

IKARUS continued with his theme. My finger wrote his answers, which were forcefully written in the air, that is to say, in the darkness, letter by letter. I was forced to pay attention to every movement in order not to lose the thread:

“GOD GIVES HIS WORKERS AUTHORITY. YOU ARE IN NO WAY ON YOUR OWN, BECAUSE EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO YOUR ASSIGNMENT WILL BE GIVEN TO YOU BY THE ALMIGHTY IN SUCH GREAT MEASURES THAT YOU WILL NOT BE DEPRIVED OF ANYTHING. IT WOULD BE EASY FOR YOU TO RE-WRITE THE BIBLE. BUT GOD FORCES NOBODY TO DO ANYTHING THEY WOULDN'T DO OF THEIR OWN ACCORD.”

“Why should the bible be changed?”

“HAVE A LOOK AT THE BOOK OF BOOKS: THE BIBLE IS BOUND IN BLACK. IT CONTAINS A LARGE NUMBER OF INCORRECT TRANSLATIONS AND BLACK MAGIC. IT ISN'T GOD'S WILL TO FRIGHTEN OR THREATEN PEOPLE WITH IT. GOD IS MERCIFUL AND LOVING WITHOUT LIMITATIONS. A BOOK OF THE ALMIGHTY OUGHT NOT TO CONTAIN INFAMOUS ACTIONS, IT OUGHT TO GIVE COMFORT AND EDUCATE.”

“Why isn't this assignment given to a theologian? Didn't Luther edit the bible“?

“THEOLOGIAN'S ARE DRESSED IN BLACK: THE SAME APPLIES TO THEIR PRESENT DAY THINKING IN MANY, MANY ASPECTS. THE FACT THAT THEY ARE IN HIGHER POSITIONS DOESN'T MAKE THEM MEDIUMS BY A LONG SHOT AND THEREFORE NOT AN INSTRUMENT OF THE OTHER WORLD.”

To be able to accomplish such an assignment I asked IKARUS for an *additional* mind. Apart from that I couldn't imagine a better present than a mind that could recognise and assess everything clearly. IKARUS listened to my thoughts and promised me to make sure that my wish would be fulfilled.

“BE GOD'S GUEST TONIGHT!”

These words shook me to the core and I even thought of dying.

“GOD HAS INVITED YOU. BUT WHEN YOU RETURN FROM YOUR ASTRAL JOURNEY YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING. DO NOT BE AFRAID, YOUR BODY WILL BE GUARDED BY A VERY POWERFUL ANGEL. THIS ANGEL WILL OCCUPY YOUR BODY DURING THAT TIME”.

This was like the beginning to a tale from “A thousand and one nights.” I had never believed that these types of supernatural messages were possible. But later on I had to find out that the invisible POWER undertakes even more extraordinary forays into our lives.

The reader will understand why I couldn't get a wink of sleep that night, I was simply too excited. I just couldn't understand this strange conversation. After lying sleeplessly in bed with these agonizing thoughts, I dared to again make contact with the invisible world. My hand immediately wrote:

“JUST SLEEP PEACEFULLY! - PLEASE DON'T WORRY. LIE ON YOUR BACK AND DON'T BE AFRAID OF GOD, ONLY SHOW *REVERENCE*. GOD IS THE SUM OF ALL PATIENCE. HE HAS TIME TO WAIT UNTIL YOU GO TO SLEEP”.

I did as I was told and laid on my back. I'm never really comfortable in this position as I prefer to sleep on my side, especially as I'm prone to snore when sleeping on my back. Once again I lay there for hours and turned everything over in my mind. My thoughts worked overtime but all of a sudden I was fast asleep, as if touched by a magic wand ...

A light tap shook my whole body and wrenched me out of my deep sleep. It was still dark. I was very surprised that I had managed to go to sleep. I feverishly deliberated whether I managed to remember anything, but my sleep must have been without dreams: I wasn't able to recall the slightest memory. I didn't know what had taken place whilst I was asleep or what I had dreamt about.

At that moment my wife, deeply asleep in the next room, called out: “*You ought to write now!*”

Nearly simultaneously I heard a now familiar signal, a *twofold sharp rap inside my desk*. I once again lifted my hand and immediately felt the magic power that moved my hand. I now wrote in the darkness:

“IT'S ALL OVER. YOU WERE GOD'S GUEST AND BECAUSE OF YOUR REQUEST YOU WERE GIVEN A WONDERFUL GIFT. TOMORROW IN CHURCH YOU CAN SAY THANK YOU FOR THIS AMAZING GIFT ONLY A FEW PEOPLE ARE BLESSED WITH, BECAUSE TONIGHT A MIRACLE HAS TAKEN PLACE.”

I was very curious and brash and by all means wanted to know what great gift I suddenly had and what miracle had taken place. But unfortunately didn't receive any information about it. Everything was very mysterious, very exiting and fairytale like. It was like an insane dream. The stories from “A thousand and one nights” have a suspicious ring about them ever since: These beautiful oriental narrations are surely embellished exaggerations of actual occult phenomenon.

My wife asked me next morning whether I also heard the strange noises during the night. I didn't know what she was talking about apart from the knocks coming from my desk. Something must have escaped my attention, probably during my deep sleep phase or during my astral journey. My wife then described the noises: Completely inexplicably she heard the *clattering noise* a typewriter makes, in addition to that a creaking roller turned and paper rustled as if someone was assiduously using an appliance. My children also heard this noise, but nobody was brave enough to investigate the cause of it. I didn't have a typewriter anymore; somebody had stolen it long ago.

But over again we had to fight against terrible doubts. All of this didn't fit in with our own experiences. I took all possible scenarios into consideration, asking myself if *self-deception* could be a possibility:

There was a smokers table in the bedroom with a crucifix on its marble top. It was a small cross from Oberammergau, mounted in metal. When I moved the cross with the Christ figure on it, I could produce a clattering sound similar to the noise a typewriter makes. According to my opinion, these strange noises could only have been caused in this fashion. But where did the sound of rustling of paper and the creaking roller come from? Were these noises already announcing that another, greater world was at work in order to establish itself here?

What do we know about genuine spook? There was no doubt that I was going to encounter some genuine spook. This fact alone would have seen me burned at the stake in the Middle Ages, *especially as light objects were hurtling through the air* without anybody touching them beforehand. And it was also no rarity that *tables rose up in the air* to then come crashing down onto the floor. When we urgently asked to show regards to the tenants below us, especially late at night, the heavy table came hurtling down to within a centimetre of the floor, slowed down instantly and set down on the floorboards *without any noise at all*.

Many miracles may take place all over the world without us ever hearing about them. Just how many miracles are kept under wrap and key? - Will the press say anything if scientist simply shake their heads? - One day a small, light table lifted of the floor and moved to the door where it knocked three times, because it wanted to go outside. In company of witnesses we opened the door. The little table hovered freely in the air, about 60 - 70cm high, placed itself outside an open window in the moonshine to then return the same way. It is a crying shame that all of mankind was not a witness to this event. - As I was told, I went to Church to give thanks for something I didn't know what it was.

### **The sensual power of the OTHER WORLD**

On the very next evening the visit by the MESSENGER of GOD was repeated. Once again IKARUS wrote with this sign language telling me that I was once again invited to be GOD'S guest. After that, a new WRITER announced herself with the words:

"I AM THE PARISH GUARDIAN ANGEL OF THE LIME TREE CHURCH AND MY NAME IS JUDITH. DEAR HERBERT, I THANK YOU FOR YOUR ATTENDANCE AT MY CHURCH AND THAT YOU THANKED GOD FOR THE GIFT HE BESTOWED ON YOU".

I never thought of this angel in the slightest, nor did I come up with a name for her. Her sudden arrival and subsequent message took me by complete surprise. Up to now everything had proceeded quite peacefully. But I was now under the impression that a powerful, supernatural POWER had taken complete control over me.

But I allowed myself a secret pledge, namely that I was going to obey this POWER unconditionally, even if it meant dedicating my whole life. I took the courage this time to ask the angel how I should envisage GOD, because I could never remember anything after? The angel JUDITH gave me a very strange answer:

"YOU ARE GOING TO BE VERY SURPRISED IF I GIVE YOU AN HONEST ANSWER TO THIS, BUT YOU HAD TO ASK ME, SO PAY ATTENTION: GOD IS LIKE A QUEEN BEE: SHE CONTINUOUSLY PRODUCES NEW SOULS AND ALL SOULS, APART FROM THE DRONES, SERVE HER, FROM TIME TO TIME THE DRONES HAVE TO BE REMOVED FROM THE HIVE.

BUT GOD'S COUNTENANCE IS INDESCRIBABLE IN ITS BEAUTY; IT IS A THOUSAND TIMES MORE BEAUTIFUL THAT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN THAT EVER LIVED ON EARTH. YOU WILL BE SMITTEN WITH LOVE FOR GOD AFTER YOU LOOKED INTO HIS FACE. YOU WILL CONTINUOUSLY YEARN TO BE NEAR HIM."

After IKARUS and angel JUDITH had left me that night, I made an incredible discovery: Full of horror I initially thought that some electrical cable had burned through and was now lying in a corner smouldering. But then I realised that this scorching smell had amplified remarkably and full of astonishment I finally ascertained that I was dealing with a wonderful and intensive scent of *frankincense*, of many delicate nuances. I could inhale this divine scent directly through my nose. There was not the slightest difference between hallucination and physical reality. I was aware that such a scent could not be inside the room.

The reader may decide just how difficult it must be to mentally imagine such a rare and differentiating smell, and this smell being of such intensity. This scent of frankincense was created within my soul, safe within the inner sense of smell. This showed me for the first time the sensual power of the supernatural WORLD. This was the first smell-vision of my life. The smell remained in its full intensity for about *two to three minutes* and then disappeared as if blown away. - The spook was at an end.

I had heard about religious deliriousness many times, but I have never had to opportunity to observe religious deliriousness on a personal level. I have never dealt with religious scriptures and was no churchgoer. The religious contents of these supernatural messages were something completely new to me as I have never read anything like that.

But I had an excellent opportunity *to control* my “deliriousness”: My son was there to help me, because his psychic ability was sufficient enough to make written contact with the hereafter possible. This enabled him to verify all of my experiences. This settled me down to a degree, because I now had the assurance that I was *not crazy*.

### **The beginning of the indoctrination**

It was the year 1952:

My 50<sup>th</sup> birthday was imminent on the 14<sup>th</sup> of April. In a way it was a birthday jubilee. Easter was just around the corner. This holy season announced itself in a most unusual manner: Without knowing what was going to be the result he drew with his psychic, automatic writing Easter eggs with loops and Easter flowers. What was especially noticeable was that fact that these drawings started off as mere curlicues, to then be united, through some ingenious stroke of the pen, to represent a picture.

I was encouraged through a written statement to repeatedly go to church, this time to a catholic church. Even the times were accurately prescribed and it was always at the same time as a major church service, coinciding exactly with the prescribed times. One afternoon I sat on the couch by myself. *Suddenly the same old scent of frankincense appeared*. My hand felt an electric current. It was pulled up in the air and wrote:

“CAN YOU TELL ME NOW WHAT YOU IMAGINE GOD TO BE“?

This was a difficult question, one theologians and philosophers have tried to answer in vain. Didn't the angel JUDITH already give me an explanation?! But I didn't want to embarrass myself and feverishly looked for an explanation. I then sort of mumbled to myself: “It has been GOD'S hottest wish for an eternity, to create something good, even if it was only going to be something small and hardly perceptible to start with. But GOD had this immense WILL, fostered since time immemorial, not just wanting to, but to truly and actually create something even under the greatest of efforts and with the help of infinite patience. He managed though HIS willpower, something incomprehensible to the

human mind, to give a little impetus to nothingness, a condition he represented HIMSELF. At this precise moment, GOD created something real for the first time through HIS SPIRIT. And from that moment on the ALMIGHTY gained an unimaginably GIGANTIC POWER, which amplified over trillions and trillions of years to an unimaginable SOURCE of ENERGY - and HE created the universe. Through the scores of HIS elemental VIBRATIONS, GOD created the invisible and the visible. But above all of this is HIS great LOVE for his creation in all its forms, HIS LOVE to create only good, to make it perfect, to take pleasure in HIS WORK and to love it boundlessly. And to give it all away with boundless LOVE. And so on and on into eternity”.

When I had finished my thought acrobatics I was overcome by an eerie, indescribable feeling of dread. I somehow felt very close to the CREATOR, so close in fact that I feared it could end up in disaster, if I was trying to put my nose into the ALMIGHTY’S BUSINESS. I expected a devastating judgment. But nothing like that took place, instead something different happened.

The world had changed outside. In spite of it being early in the season, a heavy storm was looming. It was nearly dark in the room. In the room was a *bluish mist*, like in a catholic church. This mist was surely not there, but I could see and smell it with indescribable clarity: It was glorious frankincense! It was the most powerful vision I had up to now. Glaring lightning flashed outside and the thunder that followed sounded like a mighty tirade...

Nearly all prophets in the bible said: “I saw... “or “I lifted my eyes...” or “ I had an apparition ...”. This frankincense must also be an apparition, a vision that was a lot more articulate, more concrete than we can perceive naturally, that is to say, physically. Now, after I had recovered from my great shock, I wrote with the help of an invisible WRITER:

“YOU HAVE UNDERSTOOD GOD, THEREFORE YOU MAY ASK FOR SOMETHING”.

There was nothing I wanted, what could I possibly have ask of GOD. Everything I apparently lacked was of a *physical* nature, this is why I didn’t dare say anything. But with my own hand I wrote:

“YOU HAVE RECEIVED ANOTHER GIFT AND APART FROM THAT YOU CAN EXPRESS THREE WISHES, NOT FOR YOURSELF, BUT ON BEHALF OF OTHER PEOPLE. THESE WISHES MUST BE EXPRESSED WITH ABSOLUTE BROTHERLY LOVE. IF YOU WANT TO, GOD WILL FULFIL THESE WISHES.“

This again was a fairytale. Did unclean spirits have a hand in this? - But what about the vision? The frankincense? - Were these perceptions not clear signs that the *good* POWER was at work here? Who can settle this?

I didn’t know whether to believe it or not.

With all of my doubts that constantly plagued me, I had to think about the word “hallucination” time and again. But there is more between Heaven and Earth... - The holy Bernadette also had her “vision”, didn’t she, even if it was different. Nobody will ever believe me. Initially Bernadette wasn’t believed either and there are still enough doubters even now, in spite of the fact that there was a miracle well. - *Karl May* didn’t even have the courage to tell his parents the slightest news about his phenomenon. He carried all his pains within himself, because he new all too well that one would consider him to be insane. He only gives a serious perspective in his biography, wherein one can read:” I have never had the impression that my condition had anything pathological about it”.

Well, the same applied in my case. I cannot assert for a moment that I have considered my situation as pathological. My distrust is only directed at the invisible ones. But there was not the slightest doubt

that it was them that controlled me. The only thing that annoyed me was the word “GOD”, because I couldn’t grasp at this point why the CREATOR should find it necessary to deal with me in such a conspicuous manner.

I was to go to church right after the severe storm. It was getting close to 4o’clock in the afternoon. In the pouring rain I ran to the Catholic Church. And once again a pre-Easter Mass was in progress, but it was poorly attended. I was placed right across from the altar. Lightning flickered through the church windows of the St. Mary Church. I prayed the Lord's Prayer. -

I suddenly realised that the Lord's Prayer had a blemish: It might have crept in during a translation: “and forgive us our trespasses, as *we* forgive those who trespass against us”. -

I had the feeling that all of us were lost, if GOD didn’t forgive us *more*, well, a thousand times *more* than *we* forgive. I quickly moved to rectify this mistake and prayed: “and forgive us our trespasses *more* than we forgive those that trespass against us.”

The palms of my hands burned like fire.

Was this supposed to be a sign from the crucified one? -

I might have dealt with GOD at most in my thoughts, but I hardly ever thought of CHRIST. IKARUS might have used the phrase: “Praised be JESUS CHRIST”! - But CHRIST didn’t play a great part in my thoughts.

### **The power of the spirit**

IKARUS came to me one evening as I lay in bed and blew a peculiar *shiver down my spine* and *cricked my body* to such an extent that my calves cramped immediately. The power this spirit had over my body gave me the fright of my life. The bible also reports that the prophets were thrown to the ground. I can well understand this.

IKARUS was here with another message:

“IT’S IMPERATIVE THAT YOU GO TO THE LIME TREE CHURCH TOMORROW, BECAUSE THE CONFIRMERS ARE ASSEMBLED THERE FOR THEIR EUCHARIST. WHAT IS EXTRAORDINARY IS THE FACT THAT CHRIST WILL BE IN THIS CHURCH IN PERSON.”

This was the first time that CHRIST was mentioned in person. Not included in a greeting, but quite clearly expressed: CHRIST will be there in person, that is to say, in this church in spirit naturally.

The following day was actually Maundy Thursday. I visited the minister of the church on this very day and told him in a few words what I had experienced. The fact that he even listen to me was a miracle. In spite of that I sensed his impatience and I was very close to being ejected from the church. He didn’t conceal his thoughts at all and took his leave with the words: “I’m sorry, but I cannot believe in your spirits with the best of my intensions”. - This sounded very “encouraging” to me! The keeper of the faith who preaches about immortality, *doesn’t* believe in the hereafter, or an infringement with our sphere of existence!

When I thought about it on that Maundy Thursday, I came to a strange conclusion: I didn’t control my thoughts as per usual. Maybe I was dealing with schizophrenia after all, one that had settled in the depths of my consciousness? Strange as it may seem, but I heard the same words over again in my

mind: “*GOD’S blessings at Kohn.*” - It happened that I would hear this nonsense ten times in a row, even though it was more of a thought process than actually hearing it. To put it in the right words, it was downright *thought-coercion*, something I just couldn’t suppress. Eventually other words joined these words, but I can’t reproduce them here because of their vulgarity.

I was now deeply troubled, but I wasn’t game to tell anybody about this dangerous illness. I tried over and over again to fight this possession, but it was nearly impossible to gain the upper hand. There was nothing left but to continuously occupy my mind, because every pause in my thoughts brought more mischief to my spirit. *Karl May* described this stadium also very well and it absolutely coincides with my own.

Because this thought phenomenon had started on Maundy Thursday, I couldn’t help but look at it from a biblical point of view. A particular passage in the New Testament caught my eye: CHRIST asked his disciples that night to keep guard and to pray, in order not to fall prey to hostilities. - I immediately recognised a precious hint, because there was actually no other possibility for me but to be on guard and to pray, otherwise I was continuously subjected to hostilities. In that distant past, the disciples must have experienced the same, because hell was unleashed against them.

### **My experience at the Lime Tree Church**

When I went to the church mentioned above, I took my daughter with me, she had been confirmed the year before, but had not taken part at a Communion service.

I suddenly found it difficult to trust my eyes:

*The altar, right across its width, began to radiate in a supernatural, magically luminescent light.*

I spasmodically closed my eyes in order to be sure that I wasn’t mistaken; but the moment I opened my eyes again, the altar radiated even brighter, well, sometimes these golden rays radiated high up the walls, even though only two candles were burning on the altar. I was compelled to remember the words: CHRIST will be at the church in person. But on the other hand, my daughter *didn’t* see these rays at all!

What was also very conspicuous was the fact that I identified a slight aura around all objects, which was especially pronounced around people. But there were various differences in regards to this luminescent light. I wanted to know something about this apparition and wrote with my finger under the pew. The answer read:

“PAY CLOSE ATTENTION, SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN...”

After this announcement I asked my daughter standing next to me to also pay attention, because I wanted to know whether I was deceived or not.

*It took quite a while before the rays emanating from the altar suddenly switched off.*

The minister, it was the same one I had told about my phenomenon, spoke his blessings and made the sign of the cross with his hand. Wait a moment! - What was this? - At the exact same moment the chaplain made the rhythmical sign of the cross, *it banged three times loudly, and this with a thud, inside the church organ*, as if the wood had fractured during a long period of dryness.

Was this coincidence?

What is coincidence all about?

I have read somewhere that in the South of France, a basilica's cross, weighing a ton, *was straightened out* after it had been bent in a storm. Thousands of people are supposed to have witnessed this phenomenon, when invisible FORCES raised this weight in front of all these people. Compared to this, of what significance are three cracking noises within the organ?

I have to be honest in writing this account, absolutely honest, because it is neither a novel nor a narrative. This account is an actually experienced factual report from the recent past.

When we left the church, a full moon was high up in the heavens. I had to experience many times just what meaning a full moon has in regards to the occult. One doesn't talk about *full moon criminals* without good reasons, because they are nothing less than *possessed*.

I have never seen a moon like that in all my life. This moon represented a phenomenon all by itself. Maybe astronomers can verify this for me, as it happened in 1952. In regards to the moon, it wasn't an apparition, because my daughter saw it exactly the way I saw it. It was a *glorious array of colours*, it totally radiated *in a golden orange* and it was *surrounded by a giant aura of tiny little golden orange coloured clouds*.

After I had admired the moon for a while I went home with my daughter.

### **Initiation of my clairvoyance**

I was completely changed.

Something strange has happened within me.

*I couldn't think autonomously, as I had done before, anymore...*

I had hardly reached my home when I experienced a new, up to now completely unknown miracle. My thoughts suddenly became independent and I didn't have an option to prevent these obtrusive thoughts. These independent thought processes inexplicably amplified to such a degree that it was *a mental*, but very articulate HEARING. This condition, one terms the so-called *clairvoyance*, was akin to a tape recorder running inside the brain *that cannot be switch off*. Nobody that hasn't experienced this first hand can remotely imagine this unique stupendous occurrence.

- In order to make this unusual way of communicating understandable, it must be emphasised that one's own thought processes *are in no way inhibited*. In regards to the attention given and the processing of what is heard, there is not the slightest difference between mental and acoustic hearing.

When somebody talks to me acoustically I listen to them. But at the same time I process what I hear through my own thought processes. It is the same with clairvoyance: I listen to my exceedingly loud thoughts and deal with these loud thoughts simultaneously with my own thoughts. This allows me to ask any question and to receive an answer, which I then either accept or reject.

*Nobody alive today can imagine the astonishment I felt when I was spoken to with such intensity, dare I say yelled at.*

Never ever throughout my whole life have I ever gained such an overwhelming certainty about an otherworldly INTELLIGENCE. Karl May talked about bellowed sentences. This is in fact the only correct way to describe these types of calls.

The following conversation took place a little more sedately. Once I had settled down after my initial shock a voice talked to me:

“DEAR HERBERT, DO NOT BE AFRAID BECAUSE YOU WILL EXPERIENCE A LOT OF STRANGE THINGS. PLEASE DO NOT TRY TO EVADE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, OR ARE YOU PREPARED TO GO AGAINST GOD’S DECISION?”

The reader might shake his or her head now, but I have to show the TRUTH its due respect, if this report is going to be a report.

### **Orders from nowhere**

Once the voice had established that I didn’t intent to disobey GOD’S decision, it started *to give orders*.

“TO BEGIN WITH YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE TOILET AND TRY WITH EVERYTHING AT YOUR DISPOSAL TO HAVE A BOWEL MOTION. THIS IS A VERY IMPORTANT PREREQUISITE IF YOU WANT TO CONTINUE YOUR EARTHLY EXISTENCE. DO NOT ASK WHY, BECAUSE TIME IS SHORT. WE ARE ALSO IN A HURRY.“

I went to the toilet and promised myself that I would do everything I was asked to do in such an unusual fashion. But the eerie fact remained that I was *clairaudient* and that I was in contact with an otherworldly ENTITY through this. I had the clearest and most unequivocal proof of proofs that it *couldn’t* be a deception this time, because I understood every order and they seemed to me to be the *exact opposite* to my own thoughts. It was impossible for me to carry out such an inner cleansing on command. But the voice remained adamant:

“TAKE SOME LAXATIVE. USE SOAP OR MIX WATER WITH MARMALADE, BECAUSE YOU WILL HAVE AN EXPERIENCE THAT WITH SUBJECT YOUR BODY TO EXTREME DANGERS, IF YOU DON’T DO WHAT WE ASK OF YOU. APART FROM THAT YOU CAN’T SUSTAIN YOUR COMPOSURE IN FRONT OF GOD IF YOU SHOW RELUCTANCE.“

It looked as if the supernatural side wanted to subject me to some difficult tests. Suddenly the lights went out. The mains in the cellar were faulty. There was now no light burning in the whole house. Coincidence? - I don’t believe in coincidences nowadays, especially after finding out later that the otherworldly can manufacture flames coming out of power points and operate doorbells. Most people have no idea about the powers occult FORCES have once they get going. Maybe people in the Middle Ages knew more about it. The otherworldly have *lifted two tonnes* in my flat alone! The janitor couldn’t repair the short circuit in the mains and the Berliner Electrical Company had to send a repair team to inspect the damage.

The voice from the other side told me that the evoked darkness was part of the symbolic activity. I didn’t dare to contradict it, because GOD’S WILL was mentioned over again. I therefore found myself in a *state of absolute obedience*, bordering on self sacrifice.

In order of not sitting in darkness I had lit a candle. The voice wouldn't leave me alone anymore. It filled every possible gap between my own thoughts and with eerie certainty I realised that this ANGEL experienced all of my feelings also.

“PLEASE LIE ON THE BED, SINCE YOU WILL DIE THE DEATH OF CHRIST, BECAUSE YOU ARE AWARE THAT TOMORROW IS GOOD FRIDAY. THIS DEATH WILL CHANGE YOU, BECAUSE YOU MUST DIE IN ORDER TO BE *REBORN AGAIN*, IF YOU WANT TO BE AN INSTRUMENT IN THE HANDS OF THE ALMIGHTY.

ABOVE ALL YOU MUST LEARN TO UNDERSTAND JESUS CHRIST, AS ONLY A FEW CAN REALLY UNDERSTAND HIM. BUT DO NOT FEAR THE INTANGIBLE, BECAUSE WITH GOD EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE - AND THIS IS WHY HE WILL CALL YOU BACK TO LIFE, AS HE IS COUNTING ON YOUR HELP”.

There was nothing else for me to do but inform my wife and my children about this decision. They must have thought I was going crazy.

### **Control from the hereafter**

After a while my son started to have his doubts. He grabbed a pencil that had been pushed through a cork and endeavoured to make contact with the hereafter with the help of *automatic writing*. He wrote roughly the following:

“PLEASE DO NOT BE AFRAID, NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOUR FATHER IF YOU DO EVERYTHING YOU ARE ASKED TO DO. YOUR FATHER WILL ACTUALLY DIE, BUT DO NOT BE ALARMED ABOUT THIS, BECAUSE HE WILL AWAKEN TO A NEW LIFE AT EASTER.

PRAY THE FOLLOWING PRAYERS OFTEN, THEY ARE VERY NECESSARY IN ORDER TO HELP HIM: DEAR ALMIGHTY GOD, SEND OUT YOU HEAVENLY HOST TO HELP MY FATHER (OR HUSBAND) BECAUSE THE DEVIL LIES IN WAIT FOR HIS SOUL.“

According to the instructions, my wife was to wake me up on Easter Sunday by kissing my eyes and praying: : Dear GOD, wake up my man to a new life and allow him to continue life on Earth, for as long as you see fit”.

What my relatives thought about all these prayers and postulations, I can't say with any certainty. They must have doubted all of it very much, especially my *clairvoyance*. - But at least there was some sort of monitoring system in place, namely that my son wrote with his automatic writing explanations in regards to my phenomenon. His psychic ability was recognised as being genuine by all of us and we knew very well that we could give full credit to his notations and drawings.

My son always wrote in the direction of the questioner, even if it meant that the writing was upside down. He often also wrote in *mirror writing* or *backwards*. He wrote in Latin, Greek, French, English, Spanish, in cuneiform writing or block letters. Well, the otherworldly, especially ELIAS, had him try all sorts of modes and styles.

My voice from the hereafter announced its presence again and told me that my son ought to visit my brother on Good Friday, to inform him about the incident; our family practitioner should also be contacted, to verify that I was dead. My son vehemently refused to carry put this assignment because he was well aware that my brother was an out and out materialist, one that would never believe in this kind of phenomenon. I was taken aback by this refusal then it didn't fit in with my submission.

Suddenly an unusual voice, one that didn't seem to be purely thought, bellowed at me with such a force, that I couldn't say whether this voice was actually acoustic or not:

“GOD, YOUR CREATOR, IS STANDING NEXT TO YOU: I'M VERY ANNOYED ABOUT THE DISOBEDIENCE OF YOUR FAMILY AND THIS IS WHY I WILL CLAIM ONE OF YOUR FAMILY”.

This was a terrible threat and I wouldn't put it down on paper here like a blasphemy if the whole experience wasn't true! What was I to do? - I used all my powers of persuasion in order to get my family to obey. But how can one persuade a person when they haven't heard this powerful voice themselves? - The result of this was that my family didn't want to deal with this “nonsense” anymore, because I now seemed to be scurrilously dangerous. They reproached me appropriately, claiming that I was robbing them of their peaceful sleep in this bodacious way.

I asked “GOD” for mercy and tried to talk him out of demanding the terrible sacrifice of one of the members of my family. Can one bargain with GOD? - Suddenly I had strong doubts about whether the ALMIGHTY was actually standing next to me, because the voice was *intense, loud* and *demanding* and sounded *unforgiving*. According to my own ideas, GOD had to be mild, merciful and lenient. But that *didn't* apply to this voice - and I began to doubt the genuineness of this voice of GOD. At this, this towering voice shouted at me once again and said:

“IF YOU DOUBT YOUR CREATOR, I WILL SHOW YOU JUST WHO I **REALLY** AM, BECAUSE I REIGN OVER LIFE AND DEATH AND I WILL REMOVE YOU FROM THIS EARTH WITH A SWIPE OF MY HAND. COME WITH ME!”

At this very moment, that is to say, within a fraction of a second, these terrible death pains struck me: Every drop of blood seemed to flow to one point somewhere - an *Angina Pectoris* without equal. I staggered, turned halfway around my axis and collapsed on the floor. I could hear everybody crying out and my wife uttered the words: „For god's sake, what happened!? You face is turning green! “ - After hearing these words and after being do close to death, I recuperated, but a shiver ran all over my limbs and my teeth were shattering as if I had caught a chill.

The voice of the angel said to me: „LIE DOWN ON THE BED AND CALM DOWN. DIDN'T I WARN YOU? I WILL MAGNETISE YOU IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU YOUR STRENGTH BACK, BUT GOD WILL NOT BE MOCKED“!

I comforted myself with the deliberation that it wouldn't always have to be GOD that acted in these cases. Surely GOD can be represented by an ARCHANGEL with the authority to speak and act in HIS NAME. And such an ARCHANGEL will surely have the kind of power I had just experienced so dreadfully. To be absolutely sure, I admonished myself and tried to gain clarity by making *contact through automatic writing*.

The magnetic pull on my hand was unusually strong and I wrote a complete recipe on how to behave: My daughter was supposed to dry the perspiration on my chest with her hair, once the sweat of death made an appearance. My children were to spit at one another and beat each other symbolically. It was a proper little *passion play* we were asked to perform. - I was tired and tried to sleep. But I was woken up all the time by mental calls and *by a fierce shaking of my body*. The voice continually gave me new instructions:

- WAKE UP AND PRAY!
- SAY: ALLOW THIS CHALICE TO PASS BY ME.
- AWAKEN YOUR SON, BECAUSE HE OUGHT TO STAND GUARD AND PRAY.

- AWAKEN YOU WIFE; SHE OUGHT TO STAND GUARD AND PRAY.
- AWAKEN YOUR DAUGHTER; SHE ALSO OUGHT TO STAND GUARD AND PRAY.

This continued all night without fail. In the middle of the night the voice yelled at me:

“STAND UP AND KNOCK ON THE DOOR OF YOUR SUBTENANT AND TELL HIM ALSO TO STAND GUARD AND PRAY”!

I began to feel uneasy. Two rooms of my flat were rented out to a middle aged couple and I could well imagine the reception I would get if I were to approach them in the middle of the night with such a request. He would inevitably think I was completely crazy.

If the reader entertained any doubts about my *clairaudient connection* to this point, he may now consider with a healthy mind all the thing this voice had asked of me. I myself had enough common sense to realise the impossible situation I was in and I refused to comply with all these requests with all my thoughts and feelings. But the voice was unrelenting, it completely disregarded my rejecting attitude and yelled at me loudly:

“ARE YOU GOING TO SHOW DISOBEDIENCE AGAINST GOD, YOUR CREATOR”?

Quite contrite I preferred to comply. With an unimaginable reluctance I knocked on the door of my subtenants. I was horrified to hear his screeching “come in”! - I opened the door and politely, as politely as humanly possible, told him what I would like him to do now. This man starred at me as if I was a ghost. I believe I robbed him of his sleep for the rest of the night. Shortly after, the voice announced itself anew, it didn't allow me a moment's peace:

“GO NOW TO THE SUBTENANTS WIFE AND TELL HER ALSO TO STAND GUARD AND PRAY, BECAUSE THE TIME IS NIGH.”

It got even weirder now. I have had extreme doubts about approaching the male of the tenants, but this made it even worse. In my mind I imagined the performance that was about to take place. It was also absolutely clear to me that I would end up in an asylum, if I behaved in such a manner towards strangers.

The voice again threatened in its familiar fashion. There was no choice for me, I had to undertake this trip to „Golgotha.“ As I was standing in front of the subtenant's door, she slept in a room by her self, I was once again seized by downright desperation, yet I didn't dare to rebel against these supernatural demands, because I thought all of this was a difficult test. At this point my companion announced himself and said:

“YOU ONLY HAVE TO KNOCK VERY QUIETLY, ONLY PRETEND YOU'RE DOING IT, BECAUSE IT SYMBOLICALLY REPRESENTS JUDAS ISCARIOT. HE'S ASLEEP AND HEARS NOTHING”.

All of us had a role to play in this symbolic passion play. Just before daybreak I heard an intense retching and coughing coming from the adjoining room where the alleged Judas Iscariot was sleeping. The voice announced itself immediately and said to me:

“JUDAS ISCARIOT, THE SINNER AND BETRAYER, IS ABOUT TO REVEAL HIS SINS”.

The reader will agree with me when I assert that it takes an unusual fantasy to come up with such ideas, but the voice from the hereafter had this fantasy. Well, they have proven to me a hundred times that their ideas knew no boundaries.

These voices had handed out their roles very well, because I was quite aware that this alleged Judas Iscariot was implicated in very dubious profiteering between East and West. Shortly after daybreak, this voice finally left me alone and I fell into a short sleep I can't remember anything about...

### **Terrible possession**

Shortly after I woke up, the voice approached and spoke to me. But it didn't seem to be an angel this time, because the following events had nothing to do with Passion (Easter Passion) or symbolism: *They were a hoax without equal.* - I must therefore express my suspicion that one wanted to entice me to do something so that I would end up in an asylum. It was a state of genuine possession. A voice said to me:

“BE CAREFUL! - GOD WILL ALLOW A GREAT MIRACLE TO TAKE PLACE TODAY. WE ARE HIS ANGELS AND YOU KNOW THAT WE CAN EXERCISE A VERY STRONG INFLUENCE ON ANYTHING PHYSICAL. YOU HAVE ALREADY WITNESSED THAT WE CAN EFFORTLESSLY LIFT VERY HEAVY OBJECTS THROUGH THE AIR, IF THE CONDITIONS ARE FAVOURABLE. WELL, THE CONDITIONS ARE AS FAVOURABLE AS NEVER BEFORE. THE LARGE WARDROBE HERE IN THIS ROOM WILL FLY APART WITH AN ENORMOUS BANG. IT WILL BE A PHENOMENON WITHOUT EQUAL AND THIS WILL MAKE YOU FAMOUS.”

To me, this announcement seemed to be ridiculous at first; but when I thought about it, I remembered that these invisible entities had performed considerable spooks many times before: For instance by shaking and moving the furniture too and fro to such a degree that we were nearly knocked senseless. What happens when concentrated occult powers and forces actually want to orchestrate a new spook in order to verify their existence unambiguously?

I had witnessed many miracles before, so that I didn't dare to completely doubt any of this. I did have to admit later on that I was actually possessed and that one really wanted to led me astray, but not without a particular reason, namely *to interfere* with my connection to the HIGHER SPIRITS and if at all possible *to override it all together*. This voice drove me on to hurry up:

“YOU DO NOT HAVE A LOT OF TIME LEFT TO ACT. REMOVE THE MIRROR FROM THE WARDROBE AND PUT ALL YOUR THINGS SOMEWHERE SAFE, OTHERWISE YOU WILL LOOSE THE LOT.”

I jumped out of bed and worked feverishly. I did everything they asked of me, because they had softened me up considerably the night before. I capitulated in the face of these higher forces. I was possessed, possessed by the devil -, and I was dumb enough not to realise it. Where was my GUARDIAN ANGEL that allowed this demonic attack on me? - The voice warned me:

“MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY REMAINS IN THE APARTMENT, BECAUSE NOBODY WILL BE SAFE IN THIS APARTMENT. TAKE YOUR QUILT AND WRAP YOURSELF TIGHTLY IN IT. BUT MAKE SURE THAT YOUR HEAD IS WELL PROTECTED. IT MIGHT BE BEST IF YOU LIE ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR AND ABOVE ALL, PROTECT YOUR EARDRUMS. MAKE SURE THAT YOU OPEN ALL WINDOWS; OTHERWISE THEY WILL ALL BE BROKEN. YOU MUST REMAIN IN THE APARTMENT, BECAUSE WE NEED YOUR SIGNIFICANT PSYCHIC ABILITY TO ACHIEVE THIS.”

My subtenant was in the bathtub at the time. I chased him out of the bath with all the evocations I could muster. Finally, after a lot of urging on my part, everybody had left the apartment. Mistrusting my prophesy, they all stayed outside on the road and waited...

My announcements were an excellent example of false prophesies a brilliant piece of demonic inspiration. A possession one could certainly call religious delusion. And in spite of that, an infinite truth was in all of this, because it was a genuine connection with the hereafter, a *genuine case of clairaudience*, with all its good and bad sides. A very dangerous connection - *dangerous to life and limb!* - I lay on the floor, tightly wrapped in my quilt, desperately holding my hands over my ears and waited for the thunder that had to follow any movement now...

Suddenly I had a very powerful vision: With my spiritual eyes I saw a colourful storm of gruesome beauty, something people would find very hard to imagine. It was as if Judgment Day had dawned, because fiery lightning clamoured around me in all the colours of the rainbow, but it was a *completely noise-free thunder-storm*, not the slightest sound was heard. But in spite of that I had the feeling that the world was being destroyed by a nuclear holocaust.

After a while I became aware that something wasn't right. The prophesied thunder stayed away and the great miracle didn't eventuate. With a deep sense of shame I felt that I had been duped. I would have given my life for this miracle. One second later I was grasped with a terrible sense of despair about the fact that one had made such a fool out of me, but I very quickly gained my composure. Maybe this was supposed to be a test that I had to pass first? - Who knows?

I got up quite deflated and realised that I had instigated a stupid prank on Good Friday, not only on my subtenants, but also on relatives, a prank I could never fully explain. But then I admonished myself, lifted my right hand and declared a holy oath, namely that I would remain true to my CREATOR, no matter what would happen to me in the future.

Maybe my attitude stopped the demonic powers for a while, because the voice returned immediately and asked me in a sedate manner to return to bed and to wait quietly, everything would turn out right. I was asked innumerable times:

“WASH YOUR HANDS SYMBOLICALLY!”

This symbolic washing of the hands was also asked of my relatives. Around midday the now familiar voice returned and told me that there was a possibility that I was to go through a *stigmatism* the following night, only one wasn't too sure whether I was suitable, because my whole organism was very much distressed. Apart from that I had a weak heart caused by coronary defect. I asked whether this was going to be painful. The answer to this was, no, I wouldn't feel a thing.

I gradually realised that I *was plagued by a great thirst*; my throat was painfully dry, like never before. But the voiced warned me about drinking anything, but ordered me to moisten my lips with a little vinegar. During the afternoon, I experienced a very *pronounced bout of perspiration*, making me moan continuously. I had my hands folded across my chest and fell into an apathetic state. My son had wedged a small crucifix between my hands and left me in peace, because nobody was too sure about what to do in a case like this. Darkness fell...

If the preceding “Passion Play” really had some symbolic meaning, it was surely there to herald some phenomenon that was to enlighten me. I thought about this a lot later on in order to find out the reasons behind it. This experience seems to be of a greater significance from a theological point of view than I first assumed. If my phenomenon was heralded through a little “Passion Play“, it would follow that

the continuation of this symbolic, religious activity had to be closely observed, because I couldn't rule out the possibility that something was shown here that might well be an addendum to the Acts of the Apostles. The whole contact with the hereafter clearly shows that the biblical phenomenon haven't ceased, but find a continuation here and there even today.

After night had fallen and my family was asleep, the supernatural voice announced itself and it told with indescribable clarity:

“PLEASE LIE ON YOUR BACK AND DO NOT BE AFRAID. AS TERRIBLE AS IT MIGHT SEEM, IT WILL BE BEARABLE: YOU WILL DIE TONIGHT, BUT YOU WILL REAWAKEN TO A PHYSICAL LIFE ON THIS EARTH, BECAUSE GOD NEEDS YOU FOR A VERY SPECIFIC ASSIGNMENT. IN SPITE OF THAT, YOU WILL HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OVER NEARLY EVERYBODY ELSE, BECAUSE GOD WILL SHOW YOU THE “OTHER WORLD”.

IN REALITY, DEATH IS NOT AS BAD AS EVERYBODY HERE ON EARTH ASSUMES. BUT YOUR DEATH WILL MAKE AN EXCEPTION, BECAUSE YOU WILL MENTALLY EXPERIENCE WHAT CHRIST EXPERIENCED. YOU WILL DIE THE WAY HE DIED.”

After listening to this long address, an eerie feeling came over me. It was far worse than if one had asked me to undergo an operation without anaesthesia. But it was not up to me to decide which test I had to pass, other FORCES attended to that part of it without taking my feelings into consideration.

I had many a concern about the heralded death. Quite apart from a consciously experienced death, I was afraid that I might not reawaken to an earthly life: What if there was no going back? - Maybe my family didn't pray enough on my behalf? *To me*, this was real and dreadfully serious. A reality without equal.

Just how big was my love for the great CREATOR?

I was very much attached to this physical world and my relatives! If GOD would talk: Come and stay with me, I would obey, because I'm aware that I am powerless against GOD. But whether I would obey this call with happiness was still pretty doubtful to me. Was my love to this world really so great and my LOVE for the CREATOR really so small? But at least it was GOD'S world that I loved; and all the people in this world were my brothers and sisters.

This is how I tried to console myself. It is actually one of my strengths *to talk my way out of* situations and this in a way that my arguments give the impression of being absolutely correct. But I myself did believe in real miracles. CHRIST was supposed to have resurrected people from death. CHRIST could therefore also resurrect *me also* from death, because in regards to GOD, nothing is impossible. I had to find out myself that I wasn't deluded in this respect. GOD didn't make any empty promises, but actually kept HIS WORD. The voice announced itself again and asked me point blank:

“WHY DON'T YOU *REALLY* BELIEVE IN GOD?”

I had to come to the conclusion here that the angel that was standing at my side overheard all of my doubts, otherwise he wouldn't have asked this question. The fact that all of us have to be careful about the thoughts we think is therefore quite correct, because they are always overheard by invisible entities, just the way they have to observe all our actions. GOD delves into our heart and soul. I therefore answered:

“I do believe in JESUS CHRIST! Why do you insist that I don't believe in him?”

“PLEASE EXPLAIN TO ME *HOW* YOU BELIEVE IN CHRIST?”

“Well”, said I, “I’m sure that CHRIST was a very significant medium. - He had strong connections to the GREATER WORLD. - CHRIST was clairaudient. - He was a magnetic healer. - He was able to neutralise gravity like a yogi. - He had an uncommonly good heart, one that linked him with GOD. This is why he founded a religion that is really very good, if it is conformed to the way he envisaged it.”

The angels answered immediately:

“DON’T YOU SEE DEAR HERBERT, YOU DO NOT QUITE UNDERSTAND WHO CHRIST WAS. YOUR FAITH IN HIM IS NOT QUITE CORRECT. I WILL THEREFORE EXPLAIN IT TO YOU, BECAUSE IT IS VERY IMPORTANT THAT YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHO JESUS CHRIST ACTUALLY IS:

CHRIST IS A PURE, REDEEMED SOUL OF GOD. CHRIST IS LIKE AN ARCHANGEL, BUT IT WAS GOD’S DECISION THAT HE SHOULD BE INCARNATED TO HELP MANKIND. BUT TO LEGITIMISE CHRIST IN THE EYES OF THE PEOPLE, GOD SEND SOME PORTENT AND ALLOWED MANY A MIRACLE TO TAKE PLACE. BUT TO CHRIST HIMSELF, HE GAVE DIVINE ABILITIES FOR HIS JOURNEY HERE ON EARTH.

HE THEREFORE RECEIVED THE GIFT OF CLAIRAUDIENCE, CLAIRVOYANCE, MIRACLE HEALING AND TO HEAL THROUGH PRAYER. HE COULD ALSO OVERCOME MATTER, NAMELY GRAVITY AND SEND OUT HIS ASTRAL BODY. APART FROM SUGGESTION AND SPIRITUAL INFLUENCING HE COULD PERFORM MANY OTHER MIRACLES, ALL OF WHICH HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE SOUL.

HE WAS WITHOUT SIN AND HIS SPIRIT WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND ANY CONTESTATIONS AND INFLUENCES FROM THE SIDE OF EVIL POWERS. AS YOU CAN SEE, HE WAS *NOT* A YOGI, BUT A NOBLE SOUL, THEREFORE A REAL CHILD OF GOD.”

I thought about it, but to be able to grasp what CHRIST was all about, I had to severely criticise the words of the angel. Very slowly, carefully considering my every word, I said: “That might be right, but these days we are well advanced in regards to technology and the sciences. From a mental point of view, we are aware that there are yogis in India that dance on glowing coals and that some people can even neutralise gravity: something we call “*levitation*”.

“CERTAINLY, BUT ALL OF THESE ARE PERIPHERAL EVENTS. *EVERYBODY* CAN WORK WITH THEIR SOUL, IT IS STRONGER THAN YOU ASSUME. BUT CHRIST WAS BROUGHT INTO THE WORLD THROUGH AN “OWN PRODUCTION”, THROUGH AN “ESCAPADE” OF NATURE. BECAUSE OF THIS HE *DIDN’T* ACQUIRE THE PATERNAL, HUMAN INHERITANCE! THIS GAP WAS PERSONALLY FILLED BY GOD, THAT IS TO SAY, HE ACQUIRED THE PATERNAL INHERITANCE OF GOD.

THIS MADE CHRIST *MORE* THAN A MEDIUM HERE ON EARTH, BECAUSE HE RETAINED THE MEMORY OF HIS CREATOR AND THROUGH TELEPATHY, HE WAS IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH HIS GOOD ANGELS. WHEN THIS TELEPATHY SUDDENLY STOPPED HE CALLED OUT: “MY GOD, WHY HAS THOU FORSAKEN ME?”

I gradually realised that I had to revise my faith considerably. It was a wonderful and grace giving indoctrination, one that a person may experience only very rarely. I wanted to hear more about it and the angel fulfilled my wish immediately:

“LISTEN CLOSELY:

EVERYBODY HAS A DIVINE SOUL, ONE THAT CANNOT BE EXTINGUISHED BY PHYSICAL DEATH. PHYSICAL DEATH ONLY REPRESENTS THE DISCARDING OF THE PHYSICAL BODY, THE DISCARDING OF AN UNUSABLE INSTRUMENT.

CHRIST HAD SUCH AN INSTRUMENT, A HUMAN BODY MADE OF FLESH AND BLOOD. BUT THE SOUL OF THE REDEEMER IS OF AN UNIMAGINABLE CLARITY, IT IS A LARGE, SHINING CONSTRUCTION MADE OF THE MOST DELICATE RAYS. THERE IS NO OTHER SOUL THAT COULD COMPARE ITSELF TO THIS NOBLE SOUL - THIS IS WHY IT IS DIVINE. EVERY OTHER SOUL COULD ALSO BE MORE OR LESS DIVINE, IF IT COULD RESIST ALL EVIL - IF IT WERE SUGGESTION PROOF!"

I preferred not to ask any further questions, because I didn't want to give the impression that I doubted the divine quality of the SOUL of CHRIST. I said to myself that this GOD-SOUL had to be accepted unconditionally, because the words spoken denote the spirit and the words CHRIST spoke were words of the highest moral and brotherly love.

### **Face to face with death**

I gradually began to observe that slowly advancing changes were taking place within my body.

- *My breathing became quieter and less pronounced and my heartbeat also beat in ever decreasing intervals. It slowed down second by second.*
- *Above the top of my nose, in the middle of my forehead, a peculiar, cold spot developed on the surface. It was on the exact same spot that is indicated on all Buddha statues.*

My heartbeat and also my breathing slowed down considerably. I was aware that my heart was about to stop beating any minute now. It was a waning of all my bodily functions, a fully conscious dying without pain.

This state was so uniquely new that I observed myself very closely out of pure curiosity. Not the slightest changes within my organism escaped my observations. There is nothing in my life that even remotely resembles such a condition. I wasn't afraid anymore, but was in a state of apathetic peace and confidence. In any case, I was imperturbable convinced that my consciousness might go to sleep, but that it couldn't die.

Slowly I began to count, in long intervals, my last, hardly perceptible heartbeats. My breathing seemed to have stopped already. The intervals between my next, weak heartbeat were eerily long.

- *A choking feeling within my throat became noticeable. I was slowly choked by an invisible hand. I had to suffocate, even thou my breathing had ceased already.*

I didn't feel any perspiration. My body seemed completely dry. The bulge on my forehead increased. It pulled away from my forehead with all its might, as if a cork was pulled out of an invisible orifice.

- *I suddenly felt that my heart had stopped!*

It had done its last silent beat. It was completely still. I couldn't perceive the slightest movement anymore. - It was an indescribable feeling to sense for the first time in my life, that breathing and heart activity had ceased - *and to know* that death had set in. I'm not able to say what kind of death it was. It might have been suspended animation or an unusually deep state of trance.

- *My family doctor detected all the symptoms of suspended animation.*

Now that I couldn't feel a heartbeat and also couldn't breathe anymore, my body was in a never experienced state of peace. This condition created within my consciousness a *solemn feeling*, full of reverence, full of high respect for my own death.

- *Even then I felt cold air, as cold as a grave, enveloping my whole body from the feet up; it was an emotional solidifying of all bloodstreams.*

This coldness proceeded relatively quickly, like a cold wave, throughout my body until it also reached my head.

- *Immediately after I felt a very delicate rupturing under my skin, as if the flesh was separating from the skin.*

But then all my associations with my body ceased completely. My consciousness remained completely unchanged, in spite of this.

I was dead, but I remained myself!

### **The great encounter**

I was incomparably light and free. - Gravity had yielded from me. I was like a light haze, well, even less than that, because I was only consciousness, only thought. This was certainly no dream - this was *actual reality*, something I could perceive with *unusually honed senses*. From that moment on, these senses must have worked on a purely mental level, they were not depending on any physical organs anymore. This brought about a complete change to my potential of perception and thereby my whole world.

I already heard my supernatural VOICE again, but it was *even clearer, better* to understand and with every syllable and word mental concepts formed with consummate ease.

I tried very hard to see the speaker, but it was impossible. I found myself in extreme darkness, darkness as I have never experienced it before. My psychic eye remained switched off. The voice spoke with unusual clarity, even thou it wasn't acoustic:

“BE CAREFUL, BECAUSE YOU ARE OUTSIDE OF YOUR BODY! TRY TO RECONCILE YOURSELF WITH THE FACT THAT YOU ARE NOW IN THE ASTRAL REALM AND THAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO UNDERTAKE A VERY DANGEROUS JOURNEY, THEREFORE DO NOT FORGET YOUR PRAYERS. I WILL REPEAT THEM ONCE AGAIN FOR YOU: ALMIGHTY GOD AND DEAR FATHER IN HEAVEN, PLEASE SEND ME YOUR HEAVENLY HOST, BECAUSE THE DEVIL IS AFTER MY SOUL.”

- *I had a feeling as if I had to rush through an infinite space. An enormous undertow pulled me irresistibly in a direction I couldn't tell whether it was up or down.*

The New Testament calls it “a journey down to hell”. I can therefore assert that my astral journey was going in a downward direction. If this strange death or state was supposed to portray a symbolic DEATH of CHRIST, I was surely on a journey into hell. But for theologians I highlight this fact: *What did CHRIST do in hell?*

Maybe my incredible experience can give a clear answer to those theologians that think about this. There has never been an answer to this question up to now, well, one hasn't given the whole idea any consideration at all. What on Earth was CHRIST actually supposed to be looking for in hell? CHRIST who banished the devil from the desert with: "Go away devil!" Or was my journey into hell pure reality, one that had nothing to do with symbolism in regards to the MESSIAH? I'm presently not able to make that distinction.

"A journey down to hell..." - Where is hell? - I raced through *pitch black nothingness*. It was as if a *slight dizziness* had gripped my spirit. Now the VOICE called me. It had such clarity that I thought I could ascertain its distance from me. According to my feelings, the speaker had to be standing in front of me at a distance of two to three meters. The voice called:

"CAREFUL, YOU'RE UNDER ATTACK! - DEFEND YOURSELF WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT!"

Before I even began to realise what was going on I sensed a *hot, intolerable stench*. This stench was so penetrating that I felt sick to the stomach. There was nothing else for me to do but pray in desperation. - After a short while the stench subsided. I was by now under the impression that I was out of danger and thanked GOD for helping me so promptly. The voice already called again:

"YOU ARE UNDER ATTACK! - PRAY!"

Once again *the choking odour of fire* stupefied me, as if rags were burned in a stinking catacomb. The stench was so penetrating and intense that I had to muster all of my resolve in order to be able to pray. It wasn't really a prayer anymore, but just a laborious stammering.

I'm completely aware that no rational person will believe this account and I confess that I wouldn't believe nobody else myself, if I didn't have the personal experience. There is only one applicable denotation for this experience, namely: "*Phenomenon*".

But at the same time I ask the question: What does the word "*mystic*" mean and what is a legend? - Where do the oriental fairytales and the many sagas about elves and dwarfs come from? This extraordinary phenomenon has proven to me that fairytale like things, no matter how fantastic they may seem, are possible, but they can't be experienced by everybody. At least I try to be as objective as humanly possible.

It had been my mistake that I *didn't believe* in an actual or at a least spiritual existence of the devil. And now I was about to make his eerie acquaintance. This was no dream, no imagination, but scary reality, even thou I experienced it only on a mental level. But who will deny this most dangerous of realities?

I cannot tell you just how often I was attacked like that, because I never stopped praying. The attacks happen at ever more frequent intervals and ever more severely. Eventually it *smelled most scandalously of hydrogen sulphide* or of rotten eggs. My mental powers deserted me a lot of times and I became aware just how uncannily close I was to this terrible mischief that was trying to choke and devour me.

Suddenly my journey came to an end. I was standing still. I now had the feeling of standing in the middle of a huge, empty hall with nothing above me or under my feet. I was practically hanging between Heaven and Earth, completely weightless in a darkness that represented the most extreme blackness imaginable. A voice I assumed belonging to an angel approached me and said to me:

“WE HAVE ARRIVED. YOU ARE STANDING ACROSS FROM THE DEVIL. HE IS STANDING OVER THERE AND IS LOOKING AT YOU VERY ANGRY. ARE YOU GAME ENOUGH TO GET CLOSER TO HIM?”

I didn't want to be cowardly, after all I had been in danger quite often - and I continued to trust in GOD'S HELP. Therefore I said: “Yes.”

“WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A STEP TOWARDS HIM?”

As fantastic and unbelievable as this might seem, it was in fact a dramatic play of unprecedented reality. A horrific, supernatural contention, the way we find it insinuated in the bible. I tell those that doubt these ancient deliverances that my experiences have completely verified these great encounters.

I had a feeling of standing in front of the most dangerous carnivore that ever lived on Earth. One single, suspect move on my part could bring about my complete demise, a catastrophe. The reader might take into consideration that there are no suitable words to describe this situation. In my mind I took one step towards him. The VOICE said to me:

“HE ALSO TOOK ONE STEP TOWARDS YOU.”

I had no idea about the distance that was between us, because all I could rely on was the sound of that supernatural VOICE. In spite of the situation, I momentarily became a bit daring; contemplating whether I could risk taking another step, but *an inner warning, a feeling restrained me from committing this enormous frivolousness.*

The VOICE said to me:

“TELL THE DEVIL TO ASK YOU FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS.”

I deliberated feverishly. What was the meaning of this? In this situation I had to put every single word on golden scales. There was more at stake than just my own person. Why should Satan ask for my forgiveness? - He sinned against GOD, not me, and he made GOD his own enemy. He could therefore not ask me for forgiveness. That is why I said to the voice:

“Surely, he can only ask GOD for forgiveness.”

“IN THAT CASE, TELL HIM TO ASK GOD FOR FORGIVENESS!”

How little had I concerned myself with the personality of the devil that I could be so naïve now to comply with this request so thoughtlessly and ignorantly, because I actually did say: “Ask GOD for forgiveness, because you have sinned on an infinite scale and you have brought terrible misfortune to the world and its humanity.” The following harsh words penetrated my mental ears with devastating effect:

“BUT HE **DOESN'T** DO IT!”

I could have thought as much. - It was insane of me to even ask him to do this. At that moment I recognised my whole stupidity. The ANGEL spoke solemnly, emphasising slowly:

“DEAR HERBERT, I ASK YOU, ARE YOU READY TO GO TO ETERNAL DAMNATION *IN PLACE OF* THE DEVIL, IN ORDER TO REDEEM MANKIND FROM THIS FLAGELLUM, FROM THESE TEMPTATIONS AND SEDUCTIONS, FROM THIS TERRIBLE EVIL?”

This would have to be the worst situation anyone could ever find themselves in. It was the most significant question of conscience anybody could ever be asked. It is so scandalously superlative, that there is no comparison to be found anywhere, and this throughout the history of humankind. A question no mere human fantasy could ever imagine.

Let every living, sentient human being contemplate this infernal dialogue, something that doesn't even find an equal in Goethe's "Faust". Let every theologian, every scientist, every Christian and every doubter decide here and now, whether this drama played out in hell could represent the product of human fantasy? What is the meaning of this terrible game - or is it supposed to be supernatural reality?

I didn't have time to contemplate this case for too long. What significance has my soul next to GOD? - What meaning has my happiness as opposed to the adversity experienced by a whole mankind? - What meaning has my ego as opposed to all wars, all murders taking place and all the floods of tears that ever flowed here on Earth? Grippled by an irresistible urge I replied equally solemn: "Yes!" At that precise moment I fell into a state I can only signify with three points...

I found myself in a *mental vacuum without equal*. I was mentally and intellectually destroyed to an enormous degree and at the mercy of loneliness and pain without any chance of being rescued, something any human being could only fractionally imagine. It left me no hope into all eternity. But this condition didn't last for a long time, because I suddenly heard these consoling words:

"BUT GOD WILL NOT ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN."

At the same time a load was taken off my mind, more than that, a whole world was taken off my mind. How bodacious and merciful, how noble and sympathetic is the ALMIGHTY who rescued me from this terrible situation. - *But GOD will not allow this to happen!* - What happened immediately after this contention I cannot say, because any memory about it has gone. This conversation with the devil had such a devastating effect that my soul fell into a deep sleep - or GOD has obliterated my memory of what ensued after.

For years to come I had to contemplate this experience in ANOTHER WORLD: If this astral journey was of any symbolic denotation introduced through a little "Passion Play", it would follow that THE GREAT ENCOUNTER with evil would also be of a greater relevancy. I therefore allowed myself to ask the following question once again:

*What was CHRIST, who is the SON of GOD after all, doing in hell, the realm of the devil?*

My experiences were there to be *written down in their entirety*, in order to be preserved for all of mankind. It is virtually a revelation also, even thou I'm not a saint, nor a theologian. But as a layman I express the assumption that my experiences might be identical to CHRIST'S journey into hell. Did CHRIST have the same contention with the devil and offered to go to eternal damnation in lieu of the devil, thereby expanding his work of redemption even further? This event is best scrutinised by biblical scholars and this very carefully. It had been revealed to me before my supernatural suspended animation that these occult experiences of mine had the purpose of really understanding CHRIST. Well, personally speaking, I believe that I have understood him.

I have an aversion to the term "parapsychology". This word is *not appropriate* when expressing the enormous values of otherworldly experiences. On no account are we to *show contempt* for the otherworldly world, because it towers over our secular, material existence in no insignificant way. What would our body be without its spiritual content, without our consciousness or our capacity to think?

- *A completely erroneous assessment, also supported by the scientific community, has helped to distort the overall picture of the human existence.*

The error lies in the fact that most people are of the opinion that all mental activities, activities of the senses, perceptions, feelings and the capacity to think are dependent on the body - therefore can only be evoked and made possible by the body, akin to a machine producing energy.

- My occult experiences, especially my *clairaudience*, have shown and *verified* to me that there is an error present here that must be combated and eradicated with all our might.

Everyone, even the best scientist, would shamefully admit their mistakes, if they would have such a supernatural contact for just five minutes, the way I had contact over months and this without being able to interrupt it of my own volition. The sciences and technology have not advanced us at all in this respect. On the contrary - they have *pushed* the higher KNOWLEDGE of ANOTHER WORLD far into the background.

- The most important research findings of a *material* world may *not* be applied to the circumstances of a spiritual, astral world.

### **In the LAND of MIST**

It is strange but I suddenly had the feeling of having a body. I woke up fully conscious from a deep sleep without memory. But I didn't experience any force of gravity, in spite of that.

- *Because of having the feeling of having a body, I never ever thought that my physical body could be laying somewhere, either in suspended animation or under similar circumstances in bed, but without a soul. I had given up this association completely; it didn't exist in my conscience anymore.*

From the moment I describe here on, we are not dealing with a person that lived here on Earth anymore, but we're dealing with a SPIRITUAL HUMAN BEING, equipped with completely different potentialities of perception. From now on, everything was exceedingly attuned to feelings, so that it would take a literary masterpiece to describe the otherworldly, astral condition anywhere near its actuality. I therefore have to utilise *imagery* to a large extent, because all the otherworldly are highly capable when it comes to developing these concepts so rich in imagery. This is why they find it easy in the hereafter to understand any person that speaks another language. I will now try to describe this image of an otherworldly existence with the help of my imagination:

- *Time and space no longer represent concepts in a transcendental existence.*

This is the reason why the otherworldly soul has no concept of time or space. An hour may seem as long as a day or even weeks. To be dead for three day could mean half a year there and seconds can turn into eternity. Nobody is able to imagine this timelessness and infinity of space. Immense distances can be traversed *at an instance* and likewise the greatest of efforts cannot surmount one meter.

- *Try to imagine a fine mist permeating the whole scenery, expanding past comprehension not just above and below, but in all directions also.*

This mist is not a humid mist, but rather like a fine haze, a delicate veil of smoke.

- *There is actually a very peculiar scent prominent here.*

We are talking about a perception of the senses that cannot be compared to any scent here on Earth, because it is more a mixture of acids and the scent of flowers that are combined with this veil of smoke. This scent is more of a peculiar emotion, one produced by the nose. I call it “scent of the hereafter” or “scent of the spheres”.

The attentive reader will understand just how difficult these kinds of descriptions of the hereafter really are, because everything is very much *attuned to ones senses*. In spite of the rarity of my experiences, I will not shirk my duty and I will try to convey an impression of the OTHER WORLD, as best as I can.

Within this otherworldly mist there is a curious floating of denser levels of mist, which have more or less a diffused glow about them - something akin to the diffused aura of a lamp or better still, the same effect as the light of a full moon braking through the clouds, the difference being that this is a very varied kind of luminescence.

There is a simultaneous *unintelligible murmuring of human voices* within this mist, something that also continuously produces feelings, sometimes *sympathetic*, sometimes *unsympathetic*. The scent also doesn't remain constant, but alternates, sometimes stronger sometimes less so.

- *The strange thing here is that there are no points of reference in regards to one's own location, nor can one assume an end to the space around one in any direction.*

This LAND of MIST is quite devastating to begin with, because I was under the impression in my ignorance that there was no escaping from this endless mist. I therefore ask myself the question whether I had taken on the cross of eternal damnation *after all?* -

- *I couldn't walk or make any kind of movement at all, only my senses and my thoughts seemed to be still functioning.*

This is when I remembered the words my invisible FRIENDS said to me at that time:

“... AT THE BEGINNING OF YOUR TIME OF MENTAL DARKNESS, I WILL BE AT YOUR SIDE AND RECEIVE YOU WITH LOVE. BUT I WILL THEN LEAD YOU TO THE “GREAT LIGHT” SO THAT YOU WILL REALISE WHY GOD ALLOWS A LOT OF THING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND TO TAKE PLACE. BUT ALL OF THIS IS ONLY TO HIS ADVANTAGE.”

I engaged my visual faculty as hard as I could in order to see my FRIEND somewhere. But apart from the veil like objects, which performed such peculiar movements as similar clouds of mist, I couldn't perceive any human entities. The movements of these clouds of mist were very similar to milky paint running down a pain of obscure glass, but forever streaming together. I know now that they were *individual soul systems*.

I was suddenly illuminated by something very bright.

I saw a strange light, that is to say, a light like I have never seen before in my life. Nevertheless I had a vague idea that I must have seen a similar light many years ago in a dream. This light apparition had a comforting affect on me. I immediately had a feeling of not being alone anymore.

My thoughts suddenly formed with extreme ferocity. It was impossible to suppress this forceful thought process or to concentrate on something else. But I still had the full capacity to carry out my own deliberations with lightning speed in spite of this. I immediately recognised the fact that my thought processes were more intensive than I have ever experienced before. It was a state of extreme telepathy in connection with a powerful emotional state and extreme attention to detail. My own thought-voice called out to me:

“I AM YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL! - LISTEN ONLY TO ME AND DO NOT LISTEN TO ANY OTHER VOICE. WILL YOU BE ABLE TO RECOGNISE IT, I MEAN, DISTINGUISH IT FROM OTHER VOICES? LISTEN TO YOUR FEELINGS! THEY WILL TELL YOU THAT IT IS ME.”

I was as helpless as a newborn child. I still couldn't quite extricate myself from the feelings that I was suffering from extreme hallucinations.

What actually is “hallucination”?

Was it insanity” - Was I now insane?

I slowly began to recognise the contours of this light apparition. The STRANGER looked at me with a serious expression on his face. His lips also moved. When he opened his mouth I even saw a perfect set of teeth, but to guess his age was impossible. The STRANGER said to me, that is to say, I understood him through this telepathic approach:

“I KNOW HOW DIFFICULT THE BEGINNING IS FOR YOU. BUT YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE FOR EVER, NOT EVEN FOR A LONGER PERIOD OF TIME. YOU ARE ONLY HERE TO SEE WHAT THE OTHER WORLD LOOKS LIKE. I WILL ASSIST YOU WITH MY SUGGESTIONS, BECAUSE EVERYTHING HERE IS CONTROLLED BY WILL POWER.”

I tried to talk and I somehow managed to do so. But in spite of that, I couldn't hear my own words in the same way that I heard them in the past. They now had a resonance, an *inner* resonance:

“Is this the hereafter?”

“YES, THIS IS A *PART* OF THE HEREAFTER. IT REPRESENTS THE FIRST LEVEL OF A NEW LIFE. FROM HERE IT GOES EITHER UP OR DOWN, IT ALL DEPENDS. BUT MANY TAKE A VERY LONG TIME TO EVEN EMERGE FROM THIS PRE-LEVEL.”

The fact that I had no memory of my earthly body was very strange. I am only nowadays aware that I had completely forgotten about it. Forgotten, because I had a feeling that I still possessed it! - But I was aware that I suddenly had wonderful attributes: Namely that I was *weightless* and that I had a much more *pronounced capacity of perception*.

I tried to move forward. I applied all of my will power. At that a strange feeling arose in me. I can only compare it to a *feeling of cross country skiing*, but it was an even more delicate and gentle gliding. The voice of the stranger said to me:

“MY NAME HERE IS “*VERITAS*”. UNFORTUNATELY I CANNOT SHOW YOU EVERYTHING, MAINLY BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE MATURITY FOR IT. BUT AT LEAST IT WILL BE ENOUGH. IT WOULDN'T BE TOO GOOD FOR YOU AND FOR OTHER PEOPLE IF YOU WOULD KNOW EVERYTHING. APART FROM THAT ONE WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT IN YOUR EARTHLY WORLD ANYWAY. PEOPLE CAN IMAGINE THE HEREAFTER ONLY FROM *THEIR POINT OF VIEW*. YOU CAN SEE FROM THIS THAT WE HAVE A SITUATION HERE. AND THIS IS HOW WE MOVE FROM ONE SITUATION TO ANOTHER.”

Because I was still afraid, I had to ask: "Is there a hell?"

"CERTAINLY, AND WHAT A MISERABLE CONDITION THAT IS."

"I mean, is it a limited area?"

"THESE ARE ENORMOUS AREAS, SO-CALLED LOWER SPHERES, WHERE DARKNESS REIGNS. BUT THIS DARKNESS IS ONLY A SUGGESTIVE CONDITION."

"Who applies this suggestion?"

"IT IS AUTOSUGGESTION."

I cannot understand this. How can one suggest such a horrible condition to oneself?"

"THIS IS VERY HARD TO EXPLAIN. BUT VERY STRANGE LAWS APPLY HERE. THE SOULS HERE ARE AWARE OF THEIR MISTAKES, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO REDRESS THEIR MISTAKES. THE MORE THEY TRY TO COPE WITH THEIR OPINIONS, THE MORE THEY FALL PREY TO DARKNESS. THE MAIN REASON FOR THIS IS THE FACT THAT THEY WANT TO DEFEND AND APPOLOGISE THEIR MISTAKES. THEY ADVOCATE A POINT OF VIEW THAT THEY HAVE ACQUIRED OVER A LIFETIME."

"What about *my* situation?"

"HARDLY BETTER, BUT YOU ARE STILL WITHIN A SUB-LEVEL OF THE SO-CALLED "LAND OF MIST". IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOUR GOOD WILL. I FOR INSTANCE, KNOW ALL OF YOUR SINS, EVERY ONE OF THEM. - DO YOU ALSO KNOW THEM?"

I felt very uncomfortable to hear these aspersions. I immediately remembered various sins, but I didn't want to think of them and desperately tried to think of something else.

"I HAVE LISTEN IN ON ALL OF YOUR THOUGHTS", my GUARDIAN ANGEL said to me. "THE WAY YOU DEAL WITH IT WILL NOT GET YOU VERY FAR. I ADVISE YOU URGENTLY TO DISCARD ALL YOUR SINS, OTHERWISE I WON'T BE ABLE TO SHOW YOU ANOTHER AREA, ANOTHER SPHERE."

"How can I discard my sins?"

"THROW THEM ALL TOWARDS CHRIST!"

This answer shook me to the core. How could I add my sins to the burden CHRIST was already carrying? Did my GUARDIAN ANGEL try to set me a mental trap? - I thought it impossible to think about this.

"PLEASE DON'T BE OBSTINATE", the SPIRIT that looked after me admonished me. "YOU MUST DISCARD YOUR SINS AND THERE IS NO OTHER WAY, BECAUSE NOBODY ELSE WANTS YOUR SINS, IT WOULD ONLY MAKE THEIR EXISTENCE MORE DIFFICULT!"

I began to feel eerie. - I had never thought of this possibility in all my life. But it became clear to me that I couldn't get rid of my sins, because they were recorded in my memory only and as I now had such an acute capacity to think, I remembered *every little detail* because of this. - I feverishly contemplated about how I could extricate myself from this encumbering situation. "... and forgive us our sins, as we forgive those that trespass against us..." Couldn't one forgive those sins? - GOD can forgive one's sins!

“CHRIST IS ALSO GOD’S *DEPUTY*. HE CAN TAKE AWAY YOUR SINS. BY TAKING THEM FROM YOU, THEY’RE AUTOMATICALLY FORGIVEN. BUT THERE IS AN IRREFUTABLE UNIVERSAL LAW THAT STATES THAT WHATEVER HAS HAPPENED CANNOT BE MADE UNDONE. I WILL GIVE YOU MY LAST, WELMMENT ADVICE: BECOME *CONSCIOUSLY* AWARE OF YOUR SINS ONE BY ONE AND WHEN YOU DO, ASK CHRIST FROM THE BOTTOM OF YOUR HEART TO TAKE THIS SIN FROM YOU, BY FORGIVING YOU.”

I was perplexed and I felt ashamed as I have never felt ashamed before. It seemed to me as if I was supposed to throw the most abject excrements at CHRIST. At the same time I realised the monstrousness of the fact that everybody demanded the same of CHRIST and worse still, that they continue to commit *new sins*, proliferating this offensiveness. Because I was so terribly ashamed, I couldn’t carry out the advice given by my COMPANION. I mentally envisaged that by handing CHRIST my sins, I would have to be committing the worst vulgarity of my whole life.

“I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU”, said VERITAS, “BUT YOU ARE UNFORTUNATELY VERY OBSTINATE AND PROUD. THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN ACHIEVE HERE WITH THESE CHARACTER TRAITS. - YOU DON’T EVEN LISTEN TO MY ADVICE.”

I noticed in the mean time that I couldn’t perceive VERITAS anymore. The mist around me *grew constantly* and it got *darker* at the same time, as if a storm was brewing.

I was afraid...

Once again I made a mental effort to come clear on this subject of my sins:

- *According to VERITAS, something that has taken place cannot be eliminated from the universe. Memory was something that continued to exist even after death.*

Just how was I going to get rid of these terrible memories? Even if CHRIST had said to me: Your sins are forgiven, they would still not have been eradicate completely. There must therefore be a different, a great and important process taking place in order to affect a forgiving of sins. VERITAS said that CHRIST had to take the sins upon him so that they were forgiven. I couldn’t quite understand this momentous affair.

- *The longer I thought about it, the darker it got around me.*

In my mental anguish I called for my GUARDIAN ANGEL. VERITAS was nowhere to be seen, but I could hear his voice:

“BEGIN WITH THE MOST RECENT SINS AND WORK YOUR WAY BACK, PRAY AFTER EVERY SIN. ASK FOR GOD’S FORGIVENESS EVERY TIME. REPEAT THIS UNTIL YOU REACH YOUR CHILDHOOD. YOUR YEARS AS A CHILD ARE OF NO PARTICULAR INTEREST ANYMORE. BUT ONCE YOU HAVE REACHED THE END, ASK CHRIST TO TAKE YOUR SINS AWAY. IF HE ACCEPTS THEM, THEY WILL BE FORGIVEN.”

Even thou I cried without shedding a tear, I saw no other possibility.

I complied with VERITA’S explanations.

But as I had to pray after every single sin, I never stopped praying. I realised that I would have to spend days, if I was going to complete this assignment. While I was doing this, I continued to remember new misdemeanours - or even evil thoughts I have had every now and then. It was a seemingly hopeless endeavour...

After a long time I heard the voice of VERITAS, which told me:

“PLEASE ASK CHRIST NOW TO TAKE ALL THE SINS YOU LISTED ON HIMSELF, IN ORDER FOR YOUR SOUL TO GAIN ABSOLUTION FROM THEM.”

I had a feeling as if the whole universe had to go under. But at the same time I recognised with enormous clarity an insight, one that in my opinion determines one's whole classification in the hereafter. I was now faced with an important decision: Will I trust GOD or won't I? I had to hurl my sins at CHRIST, believe in him or I remained a sinner to the core of my soul. Did I have to expect punishment from HIM or not? - I knew something with absolute certainty: Namely that I was indebted to HIM, because my sins had burdened him. This debt had to be acquitted somehow. And if CHRIST would send me down to hell to save a soul from the clutches of evil, I knew that I would only acquit a fraction of my guilt. I began to get brighter around me now. This gave me fresh impetus. I took the courage to ask CHRIST to take away my sins. -

I believed to hear the following words from somewhere:

“THEY HAVE BEEN FORGIVEN.”

Immediately after that VERITAS entered the conversation. He said in an almost demanding tone:

“TRY AND SEE IF YOU CAN REMEMBER YOUR SINS!”

I immediately made a mental effort. Only a moment ago I was able to remember all my sins. But as hard as I tried to rummage around all of my memories: *I just couldn't remember one single misdemeanour.*

“DID YOU REALLY THINK BACK **VERY CAREFULLY**?” asked VERITAS.

I reconsidered whether there was still something that I had to regret. - But nothing - absolutely nothing. I was as innocent as an angel.

It continued to brighten up around me now. But VERITAS still had to give me a bitter pill to swallow:

“YOU ARE NATURALLY CLEANSED OF YOUR SINS, BUT ONLY FOR A CERTAIN PERIOD OF TIME. DON'T BELIEVE FOR A MOMENT THAT CHRIST WILL CARRY YOUR SINS FOR EVER, BECAUSE YOU WILL SOON HAVE TO RETURN TO YOUR EARTHLY EXISTENCE, YOU WILL THEN HAVE ALL OF YOUR SINS BACK. YOU CAN THEN DO A LOT MORE TO MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT THEM. - WHATEVER YOU DO, DO NOT ADD ANY ADDITIONAL SINS. I COULD NOT HAVE TAKEN YOU ANY FURTHER UNLESS YOU HAD BEEN CLEANSED BEFOREHAND. THEREFORE BE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOUR CREATOR FOR ALLOWING YOU THIS VISIT.”

I had to think of the bible. The prophets have always expressed that they saw something. It is therefore written: “I in my mind saw” - or “I was in spirit”. It is always dealing with descriptions of certain visions. But how powerful are the visions that only occur in the hereafter? VERITAS mentioned a very suggestive existence. But these otherworldly suggestions are of such an overpowering force, that they surpass any earthly vision by far: They are *even more genuine, even more real.*

In order to give the reader the most appropriate picture of this, he may envisage that everything is *even more concrete* and that the *blaze of colour* and *aromas* are much, much *more intensive* than it has ever been possible here on Earth. I would like to avoid having to write after every sentence that it makes an

*even more glorious* impression and that light and colour are *even more brilliant*. In my opinion, the entire hereafter is *one enormous superlative, the highest form of existence in regards to sensual perception*. I deeply regret the fact that I'm restricted by the limits literary expression and language forces on me. But the light in the hereafter is *much lighter* and darkness is *much darker* there. Joy is *more joyful* and pain is *much, much more painful*.

I saw the sun shining through the mist in the distance. But it was a white sun and as white as it was, I could look directly into its bright light, *without being blinded by it* or without it hurting my eyes. Come to think of it now, I was actually using my spiritual eyes. This light attracted me like light attracts a moth. VERITAS remained at my side. He said to me:

"I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A NEW NAME, SOMETHING ALL OF US HAVE HERE. THERE ARE A LOT OF SOULS HERE THAT DO NOT LIKE TO BE REMINDED OF THEIR EARTHLY NAME SO THAT TURBID MEMORIES DO NOT REAR THEIR UGLY HEADS. THIS IS WHY MOST OF US HAVE AN ALLEGORICAL NAME. THE REASON WHY I CALL MYSELF VERITAS IS THAT I LOVE THE TRUTH. I SUGGEST THE NAME "AREDOS" FOR YOU."

I didn't in fact know what "AREDOS" stood for, but I didn't wanted to disagree, which I thought was the correct thing to do. "Where are you taking me?" I asked VERITAS: "are you going to lead me to the GREAT LIGHT?"

"NO, YOU ARE NOT MATURE ENOUGH FOR THAT. MANY YEARS WILL PASS BEFORE YOU CAN SEE THE GREAT LIGHT."

I couldn't really imagine anything concrete under the term GREAT LIGHT, but I had a feeling that it would have an emanation that would lighten up every soul to the core.

"WE ARE ARRIVING AT "THE LAND OF SUMMER", said VERITAS.

THE LAND of SUMMER? - I had never heard anything about a LAND of SUMMER. But as I just had spent some time in a LAND of MIST, I assumed that the LAND of SUMMER had to be the exact opposite. I gradually became aware of an ever increasing, glorious smell of flowers. It would have to be many thousands of freshly cut roses, spreading their fragrance. This indescribably spicy fragrance alone proclaimed to me that I was nearing the LAND of SUMMER and that this land or this sphere had to be a fairytale land from "One thousand and one nights".

## **The LAND of SUMMER**

To describe this LAND of SUMMER is completely impossible, it can only be hinted at:

To begin with, we walked with slow, gliding steps through a *deep, brightly illuminated blue*. It was actually a gloriously blue sky, filled with the most superb scent of flowers. What is remarkable is that fact that I was inhaling this spicy scent, floating in the air with dew-like freshness, taking deep and agreeable breaths through my nose. But I cannot remember whether I was breathing this "air" all the time.

I could see various figures within this sphere, so clearly that it was shining like clear blue glass. These figures were as colourful and distinct as in technicolour, they shone in their bright colours and to my

surprise they actually wore *brightly coloured* clothes that were artistically very effective. The *colours in their faces also looked very fresh* and reminded me very much of the made-up faces I had seen in American movies. My GUARDIAN ANGEL VERITAS was also clearly visible. He made the impression of a portrait from the 16<sup>th</sup> century.

This gave me the idea of looking at myself. I looked down my own body to see what kind of body I had and what clothes I was wearing. But I could only perceive *a milky shape* that looked very similar to my body, but that didn't show any solid contours and that was constantly moving in a flowing fashion, like a veil. Compared to the other colourful figures, I was *completely colourless*. VERITAS must have picked up on my thoughts, because he quickly explained the cause of this:

“DEAR AREDOS, BECAUSE YOU ARE *NOT QUITE* WITH US, YOU ARE STILL LACKING A VERY IMPORTANT MATERIAL TO BE ABLE TO MATERIALISE IN THE HEREAFTER. THIS MATERIAL IS PRESENTLY STRECHED TO A VERY, VERY LONG THREAD, BECAUSE IT HAS TO MAINTAIN AN IMPORTANT CONNECTION. YOU WOULD BE HORRIFIED IF I WOULD SHOW YOU JUST HOW LONG THIS SPIRITUAL - OR TO USE A BETTER TERM - SEMI-MATERIAL STUFF IS STRECHED IN LENGTH, BUT STILL REMAINS PART OF YOUR BEING.”

Curiosity has always been one of my vices. This is why I asked VERITAS if it was at all possible to explain this situation to me?

“DO NOT WORRY ABOUT YOUR BODY NOW“, was his answer. “ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS THAT THIS SUBSTANCE CAN SPREAD ITSELF OVER THOUSANDS OF KILOMETERS.”

Where about is the LAND of SUMMER?

“WE ARE NOT THERE YET, BUT IS LIES OUTSIDE OF THE GRAVITATIONAL INFLUENCE OF THE EARTH. THIS LAND IS FREE OF ANY TIES WITH EARTH. BUT AS YOU STILL HAVE TO BE CONNECTED TO EARTH THROUGH A CORD<sup>5</sup>, YOU WILL NOT FEEL AS FREE AS ALL OF US HERE DO. BUT IF THIS ELASTIC CORD WOULD TEAR<sup>6</sup>, THERE WOULD BE NO GOING BACK.”

“Is this cord easily torn?”

“IT CAN ONLY BE TORN BY EMOTIONS: A MENTAL SHOCK FOR INSTANCE OR AN OVERWHELMING SENSE OF JOY. IT WOULD CERTAINLY TEAR IF YOU WOULD SEE “*THE GREAT LIGHT*”.

We had crossed the blue light by now and approached a land of *wonderful, delicately coloured mountains*, distinguishable in the distance. This landscape glowed in the most beautiful pastel colours, but stilled remained crystal clear. With everything I saw I always had the impression of looking through a coloured pane of glass. But this impression was only a delusion, because I could never ascertain what was behind it. VERITAS talked incessantly to me. He had entered me in a school for prophets by indoctrinating me without interruptions. I'm indebted to him for all my higher knowledge. But I cannot say for certain just how long we conversed with one another like that.

The closer I approached this LAND of SUMMER, which according to my opinion had to be an astral plane, the stronger a feeling of bliss arose in my soul. I think I have mentioned it before that an

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<sup>5</sup> Energetic cord that supplies energy to the physical body, also called silvercord.

<sup>6</sup> Equal to physical “dead”.

existence based on feelings is of greatest importance in the hereafter. All sensory perceptions change into a particular state, meaning:

- *All sensory impressions have an immediate effect on one's emotional existence. The way everything is much more pronounced there: Light and darkness, colours and aromas, entails that one's emotions are also appealed to a lot stronger.*

I was tempted to believe in a dream, when this wonderful, actually indescribable and superlative LAND of SOMMER lay there before me. But the enormous reality of my perceptions and the presence of my otherworldly FRIEND, who continuously talked and who gave me many precious explanations, immediately restored my mental equilibrium.

- *I ascertained that I wasn't made a fool of by a dream. But I thought it completely impossible for me to continue my earthly existence that I had so dramatically relinquished, from that point on.*

The LAND of SUMMER was so overpowering that I never managed to consider my actual situation for too long. I thought that I shouldn't muddy the waters with any negative thoughts after receiving this grace from GOD and I felt myself so involved in this REALM of GOD, that I allowed everything to have an effect on me, with hallowed timidity and devout peace of mind. This beautiful, uniformly warm and brightly lit land was no realm of the "dead".

- *There was colourful life stirring everywhere: There were colourful birds, magnificent butterflies of all sizes and many iridescent insects of shapes I've never seen before.*

But above all there were people! Und to my greatest surprise, they were also of various sizes. There were people like VERITAS and myself, we belonged to the larger variety. But I also saw dwarfs and elves, some of them were no larger than a bottle of milk. How splendid would it be to look at the many flowers from their perspective.

There were fantastic fruits in the most magnificent forms and shapes, never seen before. The fragrance was stunning and very spicy. I cannot describe the flowers at all, because they were beyond human fantasy. When I tried to smell one of these flowers, the scent was so inebriating that I was seized by a sweet staggering, something that could only be compared to a sexual sensation.

I was very much taken in by these enchanting flowers and aromas. They represent the focal point of all of my thoughts of paradise. I realise that I will not find this scent in any bottle of perfume nor in any exotic greenhouse -, and in spite of this, I will never give up the yearning to find it anywhere. Once you have experienced this LAND of SUMMER, you will have overcome the world, because the world has nothing remotely similar on offer. Whenever a human entity came close to me, whether they were large or small, I always heard a very pleasant salutation:

“WELCOME IN THE NAME OF GOD!”

VERITAS always answered with a: “HIS KINDNESS LASTS FOREVER. - AMEN.” After hearing his reply, I hurried to do the same, just like him and all the others. We were in a landscape, a Garden of Eden.

- *I never saw the sun, but in spite of it, the sky was filled with its light.*

I also noticed that there were no shadows, at least not as we can see them on Earth.

- *The shadows in this “land of dreams” are a delicate violet; actually the colour black is not represented here, because there is no real darkness. Even in the darkest of “shadows” there is always a faint luminescence to be found.*

I also noticed that I could breathe, even though this necessary characteristic is very different from our earthly inhaling of air.

- *I could cease breathing without any difficulties at all, but I could also take deep breaths - and these breaths always created a sweet, intoxicating feeling, because every breath was accompanied by a strong awareness of smell.*

VERITAS asked me, if I would be capable of remembering all that I sensed and saw here, to then put it to paper later on. I immediately recognised the great difficulty involved here, because our human capability of perception is based on prior experiences. But all the people that are still on Earth were lacking the experience in this respect. I told VERITAS about my concerns. His answer was that I had deliberated about this very well, because it was actually true; - but he and many other MESSENGERS of LIGHT trusted me to do this just the same.

The whole affair seemed like a study trip to me, but I never looked at it from that angle in those days. My ignorance was so great that I didn't know about the possibility of astral travelling. These days, after trying everything to find any possible comparison to my experiences, I'm aware that a number of other people had also experienced these kinds of spiritual journeys too. The majority of them were prophets from the bible. But I do believe that *Svedenborg* was also one of them.

It is naturally extremely difficult to believe in such phenomenon with our limited experiences. I myself was extremely astonished over the enormous extend of these astral exoduses from the body. The fact that there was the possibility of returning to the body still astonishes me to this day. However it took many weeks before I was correctly enmeshed with the body and I was also left with severe complaints, which are very much apparent in the area of my skullcap. But this shouldn't affect my account here.

The LAND of SUMMER had been a too great an experience and my depiction of it might give many an impetus to reach that great goal, because there is no trip around the world that could offer anything coming close to what is so easily possible. No money or name is needed to reach that terminus, only *a decent character* - something we call a “good heart”, is necessary.

- A solid belief in GOD and HIS PLENIPOTENTIARIES of who CHRIST is in the forefront is the only ticket to there.

VERITAS took me by the hand and lead me to a *mountain lake*. I have to mention here that I *actually felt* the hand of my companion -, and it wasn't cold either. But this touch sent a shiver down my spine anyway.

- *I have to elaborate here that this mountain lake was filled with a clear liquid, which according to my observation could only be water. I scooped some up with my hands in order to ascertain whether there was any difference compared to the water we're familiar with. But it showed all the characteristics of our earthly water.*

VERITAS must have sensed my doubt and my great astonishment caused him great amusement. He pointed down into the depth of the water and pointed out the most glorious *fish*. There were colourful “Veiltails”, as large as mature carp and many other “tropical fish” of the most extraordinary kind. As

I saw fish here that according to my knowledge were only found in tropical waters, I asked VERITAS telepathically, whether there were also monkeys present here, because I spotted so many *parrots* that shone with all the colours of the rainbow.

VERITAS looked at me quite indignantly:

“NO, THERE ARE NO MONKEYS IN THE LAND OF SUMMER, BECAUSE THEY ARE *NOT* PART OF DIVINE CREATION.”

This astonished me greatly and I said: “This surprises me very much! As far as I know, monkeys are considered holy in India. Apart from that, India is in regards to spirituality quite an advanced country.”

“OH, NO”, said VERITAS, “ YOU ARE VERY WRONG HERE, INDIA ISN’T AS PROGRESSIVE AS THAT IN MANY RESPECTS AND AS FAR AS MONKEYS ARE CONCERNED, THEY ARE COMMITTING THE GREATEST SIN OF IGNORANCE. - ... (EVIL) TRIED TO CREATE HUMAN BEINGS, BUT THAT WASN’T QUITE SUCCESSFUL. IT THEN ATTEMPTED TO BRING ITS OWN COUNTENANCE INTO BEING, BUT THAT ALSO MISSED THE MARK. BUT IT IS OBSTINATE IN ALL THINGS, THIS IS WHY IT UNDERTOOK A LOT OF EXPERIMENTS. IT FINALLY DID MANAGE TO ACHIEVE IT TO SOME DEGREE.”

In the process I noticed that VERITAS didn’t even use the word “evil” in this land, not even another word for the great anti-spirit. He replaced that particular world with a dismissive wave of the hand. I asked VERITAS about the spitting image of the fanatic.

“IT IS THE GORILLA”, said VERITAS earnestly.

I was involuntarily shaken by a mild feeling of dread.

I saw the glorious birds fly away. The fish in the mountain lake also darted in all directions, as if a stone had fallen into the water. This started me to worry a lot -, but the beauty that surrounded me everywhere turned my thoughts back to the positive.

My curiosity started to rise again. I still couldn’t grasp the fact that this astral land was *so utterly real*. It was either a suggestion or pure imagination. Or it might be another form of hallucination, a feverish dream. But it was absolutely existent to me. VERITAS helped to support my deliberations. He said:

“I CAN SEE HOW YOU TRY YOUR HARDEST TO FIND AN EXPLANATION FOR THE EXISTENCE OF THIS SPHERE. THIS LAND IS NOT A SUGGESTION. IT IS ALSO NOT A HALLUCINATION. THIS LAND IS A CREATION OF GOD. YOU ARE BOUND TO ASK ME THEREFORE WHERE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN EARTHLY AND AN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL EXISTENCE LIES. WELL, I WILL TELL YOU:

- EVERYTHING YOU HAVE PERCEIVED ON EARTH IN A PHYSICAL EXISTENCE IS PURELY THERE *THROUGH THE KIND OF PERCEPTION IN PLACE THERE*, NAMELY THROUGH ORGANIC PERCEPTION, WHICH IS THEN TRANSFERRED INTO THE TRANSCENDENTAL.
- IT IS COMPLETELY THE *OPPOSITE* HERE IN THE LAND OF SUMMER, AS IN ALL THE OTHERS SPHERE. EVERYTHING YOU EVER PERCEIVED HERE THROUGH THE KIND OF PERCEPTION APPLIED HERE IN A MENTAL EXISTENCE, NAMELY THROUGH MENTAL PERCEPTION, IS THEN TRANSFERRED INTO THE ORGANIC.
- WE ARE THEREFORE DEALING WITH TWO *DIFFERENT* FORMS OF PERCEPTION AND AT THE SAME TIME WITH TWO *DIFFERENT* FORMS OF VIBRATIONS.”

The information was very educational. Needless to say that it had been only briefly elucidated. But the principle gave me enough material to make many considerations about it in the future.

I proceeded to ask VERITAS whether there also existed *houses and towns* in this form of perception?

- “THERE IS NOT ONE SINGLE ATOM THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE UNIVERSE THAT DOESN’T HAVE ITS COUNTERPART WITHIN THE SUPERNATURAL SPHERES.

YOU CAN THEREFORE BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU NOW THAT ALL THINGS THAT EXIST ON THIS SO-CALLED EARTH HAVE A PARALLEL HERE IN OUR WORLD. WE HAVE GREAT ARTISTS, WHICH CREATE THE BEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL NEW CREATIONS OR DESIGN CHANGES FOR GOD. SOME OF THESE MODELS FIND IMITATION ON EARTH. BUT THE MAJORITY OF THESE FIND PHYSICAL EXPRESSION ON OTHER STARS.

- THE *LAND OF SUMMER* IS NOT THE ACTUAL WORKSHOP OF THE CONTINUOUS CREATION TAKING PLACE. THE LAND OF SUMMER *ONLY SERVES FOR RECOVERY*. THE MANY VISITORS TO THIS SPHERE ARE THEREFORE ONLY SO-CALLED HOLIDAY MAKERS, JUST TRAVELLING THROUGH.”

“Is the holiday period here limited by time? I wanted to know.

“YES, IT AUTOMATICALLY ADJUSTS *TO THE CONDITION* OF THE VISITOR. ONCE THE SOULS HAVE REACHED A VERY PARTICULAR LEVEL OF RECUPERATION, THEY ARE ASKED TO LEAVE.”

“Where do these spirit souls go from here?”

“MANY TURN TO AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT. - OTHERS UNDERTAKE DIFFICULT MISSIONS FOR A CERTAIN PERIOD OF TIME. - SOME PREFER TO BE REINCARNATED. - SOME GO FROM HERE TO RECEIVE SPECIAL EDUCATION.

- THERE IS EVEN A GREAT SCHOOL OF HIGHER KNOWLEDGE IN ANOTHER SPHERE. BUT ONLY A FEW SOULS ARE ELIGIBLE FOR THIS FURTHER EDUCATION. MOST OF THEM ARE EITHER GUARDIAN SPIRITS OR MESSENGERS OF LIGHT THAT HAVE A PROVEN TRACK RECORD. AFTER THE END OF THEIR EDUCATION THEY HAVE REACHED THE STATUS OF HEAVENLY HELPERS, THAT IS TO SAY, THEY TAKE OVER THE LEADERSHIP OF LARGER LOBBIES.<sup>7</sup>

I CAN TELL YOU THAT: THERE IS NO SOUL, NO ANGEL SO GOOD, THAT IT WOULDN’T BE WORTHWHILE FOR IT TO BECOME *EVEN BETTER*.

- THE WORD “PERFECT” ISN’T IN OUR VOCABULARY. EVERY SINGLE PERSON ON EARTH SHOULD REMOVE THIS FALSE WORD FROM THEIR LANGUAGE.”

“But GOD is perfect, isn’t he?”

“GOD IS AN NEVER ENDING DEVELOPMENT TOWARDS PERFECTION!”

“Have you ever seen GOD?”

“NO, GOD ONLY SENDS HIS MESSENGERS. BUT THEY HAVE GREAT POWERS AND EMBODY THE HIGHEST DIVINITY HERE.”

“Therefore something akin to gods?”

“BUT NO, EVERYTHING THAT LIVES, EVERYTHING BASED ON MENTAL RATIONALITY ORIGINATES FROM ONE SOURCE. BUT THAT IS PART OF THE HIGHEST COGNITIONAL TRAINING, FOR WHICH YOU LACK THE NECESSARY PREREQUISITES. I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT YOU WILL ABSOLVE SUCH A TRAINING PROCESS. I’M JUST UNABLE TO

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<sup>7</sup> Earthly christian-spiritual work circles for instance.

TELL YOU EXACTLY HOW AND WHEN. I WILL TRY TO ARRANGE IT IN A WAY THAT WILL BENEFIT MANY OTHER HUMAN BEINGS; BUT FIRST OF ALL, I HAVE TO AFFECT THE PROPER AUTHORITY.”

I observed that the light conditions were *not constant* in the LAND of SUMMER. The bright sky changed its colours. It was *akin to a sunset*, the difference being that the *colour hues were completely different*. It is strange that I cannot describe these colours with the usual terminologies. These colours appeal very much to the senses, but these kinds of colours do not exist on our earthly plane. VERITAS explained to me that we were dealing with a LAND of SUMMER NIGHT here:

“BUT THERE IS NO REAL DARKNESS”, he added.

These supernatural colours of the sky emanate unbelievable serenity. All I can say is that it is a hypnotic force, one that doesn't send you completely to sleep, but one that creates a very pleasant restfulness just the same.

VERITAS was unfortunately unable to take me to the described city sphere. I was actually restricted from going to any other astral plane apart from the LAND of MIST and the LAND of SUMMER.

“YOU CAN'T GO ANY HIGHER”, said VERITAS to me. “BUT YOU CAN GO AS LOW AS YOU WANT TO.”

This offer didn't sound exactly alluring to me. But I was already aware that the lower spheres were connected with mental darkness. The LAND of MIST already limited the sensory perceptions to a significant degree.

The mountain lake radiated in splendid colours, it was a constant, ever changing play of colours. The shores were also covered with many small and colourful crystals. These little crystals were arranged everywhere like sparkling diamonds.

But VERITAS told me that there were no real gemstones here. There was no material value to anything here and the earthly evaluation of these kinds of treasures only led to mental aberrations. VERITAS was of the opinion that nobody could profit by it. I certainly found the fact that *this beauty* around us was *equally* available to all souls as excellent.

During our walkabout, which was always *a gentle gliding*, we arrived at a place where extremely superb fruits were growing. A stalk grew out of an enormous flower and it had a colourful, *pear like fruit* attached to it. A number of these fruits had burst open, releasing a *powerfully scented juice*. VERITAS plucked one of these fruits and handed it to me. I held this large fruit in my hands with utter incredibility. But as I also discern some shape to it besides its aroma, I was convinced of its existence.

“WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?” said VERITAS.

I would not have thought it possible that one was allowed to eat fruit in the hereafter. But this made me involuntarily remember a passage from the bible, namely where Eve had picked an apple from the tree of life. It must have been a similar situation. I'm quite sure that Adam and Eve picked an otherworldly apple from the LAND of SUMMER. Or maybe it wasn't an apple, but a fruit just like the one VERITAS had offered to me?

I was so confused that I wasn't game to eat from this fruit, no matter how hard VERITAS tried to dismiss my concerns. In order to show me that one could eat this fruit without repercussions, he ate one with relish.

In spite of my considerable mistrustfulness, I could ascertain that there were also culinary pleasures to be experienced in other forms of existence. I remember now that CHRIST was supposed to have said: "I know of a heavenly fare..." - Well, I was able to convince myself that it was true, even though I didn't partake of one. The aroma alone was enough to completely convince me, because this discernment was a lot more powerful than on Earth.

Every now and then we came across some very beautiful girls that blew hand kisses towards us. As I was directing my interests too much towards these unique beauty queens, VERITAS warned me with impassionate explanations:

"CAREFULLY GUARD AGAINST LOOKING AT THEM WITH EROTIC THOUGHTS IN YOUR MIND", he said quite earnestly. THERE IS NO PLACE FOR EROTICISM HERE. EROTIC AND DEMONS ARE CLOSELY RELATED TO ONE ANOTHER. HALF OF MANKIND IS DESTROYED BY EROTIC. THIS DANGEROUS PASSION HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH TRUE LOVE. THOSE THAT ARE TRULY REDEEMED KNOW JUST HOW TO SEPARATE THEMSELVES FROM THIS PASSION."

"Is kissing also a demonic action? I wanted to know.

"IT IS ACTUALLY AN IMMORALITY, BUT PEOPLE DO NOT WANT TO BELIEVE IT", replied VERITAS. "I WILL EXPLAIN THIS TO YOU IN MORE DETAIL: A KISS CERTAINLY CONJURES UP CERTAIN FEELINGS. BUT THESE FEELINGS CAN BE EITHER OF A SYMPATHETIC OR UNSYMPATHETIC NATURE, IT DEPENDS ON THE CIRCUMSTANCES. BUT FEELINGS ARE SOMETHING RATIONAL!

BUT THOSE THAT ARE ABLE TO CREATE A SYMPATHETIC FEELING THROUGH THEIR SPIRIT, THAT IS TO SAY, THROUGH THE POWER OF THEIR SOUL, ARE ON THE RIGHT TRACK TO TRUE LOVE. EVERYTHING ELSE TAKES PLACE ALONG UNNECESSARY DIVERSIONS. DIVERSIONS LEAD AWAY FROM THE TRUTH MOST OF THE TIME."

I remembered that the Japanese find a public kiss offensive. Many other races and people do not know kissing. VERITAS probably knew what he was talking about, even though I was inclined not to share his opinion in this regard.

- *I know now that I had materialised my astral body from within my earthly body. Maybe Buddha experienced something similar. In the mean time I have read a lot about a "double-ego".*

Even though I was of sound mind at the time, this phenomenon seemed even more incredible than as it might seem to the reader. Above all, I can still not quite grasp the fact that I was able to leave my body like that and go "on a holiday" as it were. That I was able to return to my soulless body seems against all regularities.

But do we not find these examples in the New Testament?

CHRIST awakened the dead!

In the past, people couldn't also grasp this phenomenon. These days I abide by the explanation that when GOD enters the picture and expresses HIS WILL, nothing is impossible.

I apologise to the reader that I'm not able to tell them any more about the hereafter, but my astral journeys encountered certain limitations that could not be stepped over. VERITAS said to me that I was *not mature enough* to do so.

But I have been able to discuss everything in detail and this enables me to continue this report from a different angle, this allows me to complement it with things I have not personally perceived through my souls own eyes.

- *Following my astral journey I enjoyed a fantastically excellent connection with the hereafter through clairaudience and this for about one hundred days and as many semi nights.*

I am of the opinion that my experiences in the hereafter have animated and trained my senses in regards to the supernatural to a wonderful degree. I have often lead a double life, meaning, that I simultaneously perceived my invisible surroundings and that I was able to *converse with it* splendidly, yes, so good in fact that I was able to listen in on the conversations.

Just how I got my physical body back I cannot say with any conviction.

- *All I know is that it got darker and darker around me. At the same time I was affected by an irresistible tiredness, which undoubtedly must have been caused by very severe suggestion.*
- *The pull in the middle of my physical forehead was suddenly back, the only difference being that this pull was in the opposite direction now.*

I gingerly made attempts to move my body. These movements started at my fingers first and finally ended with my feet...

When I opened my eyes it was bright daylight.

The Easter sun shone brightly and warmly into the room. A supernatural VOICE had asked me to wake up, similar to a hypnotist waking up his medium. A colourful bird sat on the windowsill and twittered a happy song...

### **GOD'S school for prophets**

“AS FROM TODAY, YOU FIND YOURSELF ENROLLED IN GOD'S SCHOOL FOR PROPHETS”, said the VOICE inside of me very distinctly.

This VOICE couldn't override my own thoughts, because I was able to take everything into consideration the way I used to do. But I mentally heard this distinct VOICE as if the speaker was standing next to me.

“THESE ARE VERY DIFFICULT LESSONS”, continued the speaker, “BUT I'M SURE THAT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SOLVE ALL YOUR ASSIGNMENTS CORRECTLY -, BAR ONE.”

My astonishment knew no boundaries; there were new surprises in store for me all the time. I now realise why the prophets in the bible always said: “Thus speaks GOD!” - They had *heard* it as well as I'm hearing it now. “Which assignment will I not be able to solve?” I dared ask in my mind, because I was aware that all of my thoughts and terminologies were readily understood.

“I CANNOT TELL YOU THIS.”

What field of knowledge do my lessons concentrate on?”

“ON MANY FIELDS OF HIGHER SPIRITUAL-SCIENCES.”

“Who will give me these supernatural lessons? Are you the one to lecture me?”

“I WILL DO SO ALSO, BUT THERE ARE MANY OTHER MESSENGERS OF LIGHT AND EVEN REAL ANGELS. THE BEST OF PHILOSOPHERS AND NATURAL SCIENTIST WILL TAKE PART.”

“A kind of university?”

“WELL, ONE COULD CALL IT THAT, BUT IT IS GOD’S UNIVERSITY, WHERE ALL THE CHOSEN DISCIPLES AND PROPHETS HAVE BEEN EDUCATED. THIS SCHOOL DOESN’T ENDORSE ANY MISTAKES, BUT ONLY TEACHES THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH. WHEN I SAY THAT “CHOSEN” ONES HAVE ABSOLVED THIS SCHOOL, I MEAN THAT THEY WERE *PEOPLE WITH PSYCHIC ABILITIES*. - REMEMBER PAUL.”

“I would never have thought this possible.”

“IN REGARDS TO GOD, THERE IS *NOTHING* IMPOSSIBLE! THIS IS YOUR FIRST LESSON. REMEMBER IT ONCE AND FOR EVER.”

“For how long will these lessons go on?”

“JESUS LEARNED FOR FORTY DAYS, *AFTER* HIS CRUCIFIXION. IF YOU ARE READY AND ABLE, THE LESSON WILL TAKE ABOUT THE SAME PERIOD OF TIME.”

I lay absolutely still in bed and talked to VERITAS in this distinct *telepathic* fashion. Many, many thoughts swirled around in my head: “Was I really dead?”

“YOU ARE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE IT, BUT YOU WERE *REALLY* DEAD. OTHERS WILL FIND IT EVEN HARDER TO BELIEVE. THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY THAT GOD COULD LIFT THE GREAT CURTAIN, TO ENABLE YOU A GLANCE INTO HEAVEN AND HELL. YOU HAVE NOW AWAKENED TO A NEW LIFE. YOU HAVE GAINED A NEW LIFE FROM YOUR DEATH AND YOU HAVE ALSO GAINED A NEW HEART. LOOK AFTER THIS HEART, IT IS IMPORTANT AND PRECIOUS! - *NEVER EVER POISON IT AGAIN WITH ALCOHOL TO-BACCO!*”

### **An enigma for the family doctor**

The doctor approached the bed again.

The VOICE of the ANGEL kept silent...

I wasn’t game to tell the doctor about my supernatural VOICE, because I knew how doctors looked upon all occult phenomenon. In almost all of these cases, their prognosis would be: Schizophrenia - split personality - hallucination - suggestion - imagination or unconscious subconscious.

But I was well aware of the limits of my imagination!

I generally thought along very real lines and, apart from that, was very curious and distrustful. In fact so distrustful that I had to apply all of my powers of reasoning in regards to my own experiences and

adventures. After all these self-examinations I still arrived at the same result, verifying in fact over again that I have had a *genuine experience*, namely that it was a *genuine phenomenon*.

I could have shouted it to the whole world:

*All of you believe what I have to tell you!*

Nowadays I know just what the old prophets had to suffer. They didn't fare any better, they actually fared a lot worse! They were also completely convinced of the *genuineness* of their GREAT ENCOUNTER. Nobody could take away the belief in what they had experienced, neither torture nor death at the stake. And many other, important mediums preferred a horrible death over recanting their GREAT ENCOUNTER.

The Christina religion is at least correct in one important point: The bible represents a work of *genuine inspiration*, that is to say, that most of it was *dictated* from the hereafter. But these DICTATIONS must be scrutinised with a magnifying glass by applying all of one's mental wit, because demonic POWERS apply the *same means* and because they have a penchant for falsifying things.

I have thus reached the conviction that the bible has to be cleansed. No theologian will be able to refute this assertion, he would have to be an even better medium and would have to have experienced an even greater astral journey or have an even better clairaudient connection.

- I have *seen and experienced* that the inner man *doesn't die*, but that inner man continuous *another life in another form* and in *another world* and that he takes all his earthly memories and experiences with him into this other life!

The doctor gave me a thorough check over and finally ascertained that according to his opinion I must have been in a very deep state of *suspended animation*, one that temporarily shut down all of my organs.

All of my organs? - I forgot to ask him whether the heart was included. He made his diagnosis based on certain excretions, explaining that these kinds of excretions eventuate *only after people have died*.

My wife wanted a brain specialist brought in. But my doctor rejected this request. He only said: "What for? -I'm completely convinced that this phenomenon is *genuine*, even though I have to revise all of my previous concepts." I have to mention here that this doctor used to hold the official office of a *police doctor* and that he upheld his assertions over the last four years maintaining that he would be quite willing to defend this fact against any scientific objections.

My good angel VERITAS telepathically reported to me everything that was negotiated and discussed behind my back. The fact that I was always informed about all discussions and intentions *beforehand* highly astonished all around me.

Then came my brother: He approached my bed and looked upon me with all the signs of veritable indignation. He only said: "What is wrong with you? - What are you up to?" - Once again negotiations took place in the next room. The discussion was between my wife and my brother.

The VOICE said to me:

"DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU WHAT THEIR INTENTIONS ARE? - YOUR BROTHER WANTS TO TAKE YOU TO AN MENTAL HOME, BECAUSE HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN THE SUPERNATURAL, HE DOES NOT EVEN BELIEVE IN THE SLIGHTEST IN THE

IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL. BUT DON'T WORRY, GOD IS MIGHTIER. YOU WILL NOT END UP IN A MENTAL HOME BECAUSE OF THIS!"

Once again my VERITAS-VOICE had spoken the full truth.

- *My son, a very reliable automatic writing medium, tried to convince my brother through his psychic ability. But it was completely futile, because great doubters like my brother will not even make an attempt to look and listen to something like that.*

This disgusted him even more and made him storm out of the house slamming the door behind him, indicating that he wanted nothing to do with a bunch of totally crazy people anymore.

It is very important to observe even the *smallest* of incidents, because only they are in a position to remove all the many drummed in prejudices!

This is why I have to mention here that because of my returning intestinal activity I involuntarily broke wind. To my horror I was immediately chided about it, because I was talking to an angel:

“DEAR HERBERT, PLEASE DON'T FORGET THAT YOU ARE TALKING TO AN ANGEL. THEREFORE PLEASE APOLOGISE IMMEDIATELY THAT YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT ANGELS ARE MESSENGERS OF GOD.”

The reader can glean from this that we're not dealing with a case of a rebellious subconscious. This objection would be too absurd. It is exactly these examples that verify the genuineness. The subconscious would completely ignore such a trifle and common place.

But the angel was *no* subconscious, but was interrupted in his divine mission. By objecting to my behaviour he *proved* his very existence, because a negative spirit would not have made any comments about this. From that moment on, my reverence for the VOICE was even greater than before.

### **The most difficult lessons of my life**

Just how many people have the advantage of being able to talk to an angel telepathically? How de-meaning is the form of an angel depicted nowadays! In the old days, great artists regarded painting or sculpting an angel out of stone one of their greatest assignments. These days, an image of something usually invisible to our eyes only pops up around Christmas time and then only as a cheap bit advertisement on a piece of cardboard on glittery paper - but what about their faces? VERITAS seemed to have listened in on my thoughts. He reacted immediately:

“DO YOU KNOW WHAT AN ANIMA IS?”

I tried to envisage something under this term, but the angel beat me to it:

“FOR A MAN, AN ANIMA IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN HE ENVISAGES IN HIS MIND: HIS TYPE, THE ONE HE DREAMS ABOUT. HE LOVES THIS DREAM WOMAN FROM THE BOTTOM OF HIS HEART. BUT WHAT REPRESENTS THE ANIMA TO MAN, IS THE ANIMUS TO WOMAN, THE DREAM MAN.”

“Is this part of my education?”

“CERTAINLY, EVERYTHING WE DISCUSS FROM NOW ON SERVES YOUR EDUCATION AND THE FUNNY THING ABOUT IS THAT YOU HAVE TO DISCOVER IT *BY YOURSELF*, BECAUSE NOTHING IS FORCED UPON NOBODY IN THE SCHOOL OF GOD. THEREFORE THINK ABOUT WHAT THE CONNECTION BETWEEN ANIMA AND ANIMUS IS ALL ABOUT, WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT YOUR CREATOR AND OF CHRIST?”

I feverishly thought about this, but I immediately come up with a wonderful solution, one I immediately put to words: “The day man sees his real *anima* or *animus* in GOD or in Christ, he or she will love the living GOD from the bottom of the heart, the way he or she owes it to HIM.

- *Once GOD has filled the place in man’s heart that was allocated to his or her anima, evil will not have access to his heart.”*

I was proud of myself for having given such an answer to VERITAS and I waited with baited breath for a compliment. But VERITAS wasn’t forthcoming with a compliment. He said with cold dispassion:

“I HAVE SUGGESTED THIS ANSWER -, IT DOESN’T COME FROM *YOU*.”

The reader will understand just how miserable I felt. I never thought of this possibility. It became naturally quite clear to me that spiritual telepathy could make use of such a possibility. But I simultaneously recognised the *danger of possession*, which could control somebody to such a degree, that the one possessed could hardly muster his own thoughts. This stage is called: *Insanity!* - This though was also picked up by VERITAS. He reply was immediate:

“I CAN SEE DEAR HERBERT THAT I HAVE TO TEACH YOU A *LESSON* TO BEGIN WITH, IT WILL BE VITAL FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION. I WILL SUGGEST TO YOU A COMPLETE SENTENCE AND YOU MUST TRY AS HARD AS YOU CAN TO ELIMINATE THIS SENTENCE FROM YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER THE VERY FIRST WORD, WHEN YOU REALISE THAT IT IS VULGAR OR IMMORAL.

PAY ATTENTION, HERE IT COMES...” - “THIS IS AN ENORMOUS PIECE OF SMUT, WHICH YOU...!” - IT’S ALREADY TOO LATE, YOU DIDN’T REACT TO IT!

- THE SWITCHING OFF OF SPIRIT TELEPATHY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT LESSON THERE IS FOR A PROPHET. IT MUST HAPPEN WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!”

“YOU APE, LETS GIVE YOU DECENT PROPHETIC LESSONS, BUT DON’T THINK FOR A MOMENT THAT THIS WILL MAKE YOU A PROPHET!”

What was this all about? - This couldn’t possibly be VERITAS! I didn’t know what to do. Was I already insane? - Split personality? - Religious mania? - I was beginning to feel uneasy, unhappy to the point of tears.

The VOICE came back, *it was impossible to switch it off.*

The mental ear was switched on. I had activated the sixth sense. It was impossible for me to switch this supernatural connection off. I was *clairaudient* to an unbelievable degree and I couldn’t change anything about it!

“DEAR HERBERT, PLEASE DO NOT LISTEN TO THE DEVIL. YOU MUST SUPPRESS THE WORDS THAT DO NOT COME FROM ME EVEN FASTER: WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, AS FAST AS A THOUGHT. SOMETHING LIKE: ZIP!”

“WHY DON’T YOU EAT FEA...?”

I made an enormous mental effort, trying to think of something else so I could at least suppress the last word. This was pure brain acrobatics. - But no! What did the brain have to do with it? I possessed the knowledge that these thoughts were *not within the brain*, but that they existed out there *in the universe*. What nonsense is this so-called “*engramming*”! - This was the most difficult education one can imagine. Lowly, demonic intelligences were literally being hostile towards me. This is where any higher contact was going to be combated.

I had hardly suppressed this unwanted word with great effort, when the next abusive word popped up, it was so indecent that it would be impossible to trump it. And as I wasn't able to eliminate this word either, I wished the earth would open up and swallow me, because I was in the presence of an angel. What riled me the most was the fact that I understood this word, that I was familiar with its meaning.

- This led to a new realisation, namely that we *store* an immense amount of rubbish in regards to negative concepts in our *memory archives* and that we're not able to get rid of it at all. The only possibility to get rid of such a vocabulary that I can see is to be incarnated again.

But I intensively deliberate on my own, I find that telepathic contact with the invisible is not easy to accomplish. I therefore tried my hardest to deliberate as independently as possible and only allow my thoughts free reign, when I feel that I'm about to receive a moral indoctrination. GOD looks within our heart and knows all of our thoughts.

“THIS WAS *NO* SUGGESTION, YOU HAVE ANSWERED IT BY YOURSELF!

- GOD HAD THE ABILITY TO CONTROL EVERYBODY THROUGH HIS SOUL AND THROUGH HIS ANGELS. HE HAS AN ENORMOUS ORGANISATION AT HIS DISPOSAL AND NO HUMAN BEING SHOULD SUFFER FROM THE ILLUSION THAT HE OR SHE IS WITHOUT SUPERVISION EVEN FOR A FRACTION OF A SECOND. THIS SUPERVISION ENCOMPASSES ALL ONE'S THOUGHTS, FEELINGS AND ACTIONS.
- NOT THE SLIGHTEST OF THOUGHTS IS EVER LOST, BECAUSE ONCE SOMETHING HAS BEEN THOUGHT OF BY A SOUL, IT IS BORN INTO THE UNIVERSE AND OSCILLATES THERE FOREVER.”

“Aha, is this why we can always remember old thought patterns and experienced situations?

“YES, THAT'S RIGHT, THAT'S HOW IT IS.

- THOUGHTS ARE *NOT* CREATED WITHIN THE BRAIN, BUT WITHIN MAN'S SOUL AND THEY RACE OUT INTO THE UNIVERSE LIKE ELECTRIC WAVES. BUT THEY ARE RESTRICTED TO A CLOUD-LIKE SUBSTANCE TO WITHIN THE AREA OF THE SOUL CONCERNED, SO THAT THESE SMALLEST OF VIBRATIONS CAN ALWAYS BE ACCESSED. YOU CALL THIS PROCESS “*MEMORY*”. BUT IT WOULD BE MORE ACCURATE TO SAY THAT WE'RE DEALING WITH A *HUMAN SOUL COSMOS* HERE, ONE THAT REFLECTS ON COMMAND.”

“Why do we possess so little knowledge in regards to the supernatural? Wouldn't the sciences be able to create clarity here also?”

“BECAUSE OCCULT KNOWLEDGE CHANGES THE VIEW OF THE WORLD. PEOPLE ARE WILLING STUDENTS OF EVIL. APART FROM THAT, SCHOLARS DO NOT MAKE GREAT SCIENTIST OR THINKERS BY A LONG SHOT.

THE GOVERNMENT ALSO HAS LITTLE INTEREST IN HIGHER KNOWLEDGE OF THIS KIND, BECAUSE THEY STRIVE MORE FOR POWER. EVEN THE CHURCH, GOD'S OWN CHURCH PERSECUTES THE PROPHETIC FRATERNITY!"

"Is there really not direct way that will lead to the TRUTH?"

"THE MOST DIRECT WAY BEGINS *WITHIN ONES OWN HEART!* - GOD CANNOT USE COWARDS. HE NEEDS MENTAL REVOLUTIONARIES THAT WILL FIGHT FOR HIM AND FOR THE TRUTH WITH ALL THEIR SOUL'S AND THEIR LIFE'S DEDICATION ."

"There are many people that are basically evil. Their hearts are veiled in such darkness that they will never find the path that leads to the truth and to justice."

"BEFORE YOU CONDEMN YOUR FELLOW MAN TAKE HIS GREAT HARDSHIP HERE ON EARTH INTO CONSIDERATION, TO WHICH YOU HAVE ALSO CONTRIBUTED TO THROUGH MANY LIVES!"<sup>8</sup>

This was once again an allusion in regards to *reincarnation*. If this angel mentioned something about it, there surely must be something there. I therefore ask him: "Have I lived on this Earth in a previous existence?"

"YOU HAVE LIVED VERY OFTEN. THEREFORE ENDEAVOUR TO BRING THE CHAIN OF INCARNATIONS TO AN END, YOU WILL THEN REACH THE SPHERE OF TRUE BLISS."

"BECAUSE YOU ARE DUMB AND BECAUSE ALL OF YOU FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS ARE ALSO DUMB!"

I recognised immediately that once again a *lower* INTELLIGENCE had interfered. At an instant the warning VOICE appeared:

"WHY DO YOU CONVERSE WITH THE DEVIL? - I HAVE TOLD YOU THAT YOU HAVE TO PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO THIS. WHY DON'T YOU SUPPRESS THESE INTERFERENCES?"

"And why can't we remember them?"

"WHEN THE SOUL HAS LIVED FOR A CERTAIN TIME IN THE HEREAFTER AND IT WASN'T POSSIBLE FOR IT TO ASCEND TO A BETTER SPHERE, GOD IN HIS GRACE COMES TO THE AID OF THAT SOUL AND GIVES IT THE OPPORTUNITY OF A NEW LIFE ON EARTH. THE SOUL THEN DIES ANOTHER DEATH<sup>9</sup> IN THE HEREAFTER, ONE THAT REPRESENTS A TRANSFORMATION, THAT IS TO SAY, A PHYSICAL REINCAR-NATION.

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<sup>8</sup> The angel always answered my thoughts *immediately*

<sup>9</sup> The so-called "second death".

BUT IF A SOUL DIES IN THE *GREAT HOUSE*, IT DISCARDS ALL ITS MEMORIES BEFOREHAND, BECAUSE THEY ONLY REPRESENT UNWELCOME AND ASCEND HEMMING BALLAST.

IT IS THE REVERSE THERE, WHEN SOMEBODY DIES IN YOUR WORLD, THE SOUL GROWS YOUNGER AND YOUNGER UNTIL IT BECOMES SO CHILDLIKE THAT IT WILL BE MATURE ENOUGH FOR A REINCARNATION. ONCE THIS CHILDLIKE INNOCENCE IS ACHIEVED, THIS SOUL SLOWLY ENMESHERS WITH A DEVELOPING BODY AND AT THE SAME TIME ABSORBS A *NEW GENETIC INHERITANCE*, WHICH IN TURN AFFECTS CHANGES FOR THE SOUL.”

All of this interested me very much and I thought a lot about it. I sometimes received little private lessons with my deliberations and every time it happened I recognised to my amazement that my clair-audience *was genuine*.

For many readers - and may they be ever so educated and well read - this account may seem like a “fairytale”. I am unfortunately not in a position to demonstrate to everybody the absolute TRUTH. But one ought to consider what the bible teaches us in this respect and besides, there are more than a hundred thousands occult books. They certainly haven’t all been written in the name of love for lies! - As I was contemplating the fact that it is very difficult these day to convince modern man of the supernatural, the ANGEL’S VOICE intervened again:

“ALL OF YOUR DOUBTS DO NOT CONVINCING YOU, BUT YOU STILL TRY TO CONVINCING OTHERS. BE WELL AWARE: BEFORE THE DEVIL TALKS TO YOU IN THOUGHT, HE WILL HAVE STUDIED YOU IN GREAT DETAIL BEFOREHAND.”

“Are we therefore *controlled* by GOD and *spied upon* by the devil”, I thought to myself, trying to give the angel an answer. But the angel immediately said:

“BE VERY CAREFUL NOT TO UTTER THE WORD “DEVIL”! ALL OTHER NAMES LIKE “EVIL” OR “SATAN” ARE TO BE AVOIDED AT ALL COST, BECAUSE HE LOVES PEOPLE TALKING ABOUT HIM. HE WILL MAKE AN APPEARANCE WHEREVER HIS NAME IS MENTIONED AND HE WILL START WITH MENTAL SUGGESTIONS.

- HIS POWER OF SUGGESTION IS ENORMOUS, BECAUSE HE IS THE MOST POWERFUL ANGEL NEXT TO GOD AND HE’S ABLE TO TRANSFER HIS POWERS TO MANY OF HIS FOLLOWERS.

MOST PEOPLE ON EARTH UNFORTUNATELY HAVE NO IDEA JUST HOW MUCH THEY ARE SUGGESTED TO BY HIM EVERY DAY, EVERY HOUR AND EVERY MOMENT. THESE UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE ARE, DUE TO THEIR MENTAL MAKE-UP, NOT IMMUNE TO SUGGESTION, THEY ARE NOT IMPERVIOUS AGAINST IT.”

A sudden feeling came over me that I really *ought to laugh* about my mental CONTACT. The fact that I was continuously *conversing with my own thoughts* as it were and that these thoughts were in reality a thought exchange between two different entities sounded almost ridiculous, maybe because I had never experienced it before.

Even thou I had not formulated any concrete thoughts about it, my supernatural VOICE gave me an immediate answer to my feelings:

“PLEASE RECOGNISE THE PERFIDY OT THE *UNMENTIONABLE*: HE IS NOW TRYING WITH ONE OF HIS BEST METHODS, BY RIDICULING A SACRED AND ERNEST SITUATION. DO YOU FEEL HIS DANGEROUS SUGGESTION?

ALL OF THIS ONLY HAPPENS WITH YOU WHEN FULLY CONSCIOUS AND YOU HAVE ACCURATE CONTROL WITHIN YOUR SOUL, OVER ALL SUPERNATURAL PROCESSES, BECAUSE YOU HAVE RECEIVED THIS GIFT.

- WITH NEARLY EVERYBODY ELSE THIS PROCESS HAPPENS ON AN UNCONSCIOUS LEVEL. THEY ARE OF THE OPINION THAT ALL THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS, ESPECIALLY MENTAL IMAGINATIONS, ARE BROUGHT FORTH BY THEM. BUT THAT IS NOT THE CASE!

THE SUPERNATURAL WITHIN PEOPLE IS COMPLETELY UNCONSCIOUS, THEREFORE INTUITIVE. ONLY A SELECT FEW EXPERIENCE PHENOMENON OF A SUPERNATURAL NATURE, PROPHETS WERE AND ARE AMONGST THEM. THESE PEOPLE SIMPLY CALL IT “*INSPIRATION*”. BUT THIS WORD DOESN’T REALLY EXPLAIN THE REAL PROCESS, IT ONLY SUGGESTS IT.”

This explanation made me humble and full of reverence once again, because I recognised that this angel was transmitting some very valuable knowledge to me, knowledge that I could never have developed by myself.

A psychiatrist once asked me where I thought the difference between a *split personality* and a genuine *clairaudient inspiration* lay. There was only one possible answer I could give him:

- The knowledge of my *alien* mental voice was *so way above* my own knowledge and beyond any past experience that any doubt is impossible. Every individual person will immediately recognise that their own knowledge is inferior when they enter a conversation with a highly intelligent STRANGER, and they will gladly be indoctrinated about anything that is of interest.<sup>10</sup>

I gradually came to the conclusion that my phenomenon was no harmless spirit play, but that higher, supernatural POWERS were pursuing a very particular objective. The mere thought of such an unusual calling created great anxiety within me, well, fear actually! The assumed NEARNESS of GOD, verified by the angel, weight heavily on my soul. With astonishment I ascertained just what enormous supernatural processes are taking place within individual people of which a bystander is not aware of. But I simultaneously realised the senselessness of the biblical interpretation by the Jehovah’s Witnesses.

Every word that was transmitted into my thought process through the angel had to be scrutinised through the magnifying glass of my mind, because I had to be ever mindful not to listen to a *false* “angel”. The rendering of the spoken dictations is impossible to repeat word for word, they can only

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<sup>10</sup> This is a very big danger if the connection is negative.

be rough reiterations, as if one had overheard a conversation somewhere and was asked to repeat it later.

The prophets could not be held responsible for every word, because they were only the receivers of these words from the invisible, like a telephone conversation with a speaker one cannot see. The VOICE once again talked to me:

“EVERY RESEARCHER BELIEVES THAT HE CAN SHAKE THE HAND OF THE CREATOR, BUT THEY FORGET THAT THEY HAVE TO KISS THE FEET OF THE ALMIGHTY FIRST.”

But suddenly the angel said:

“THESE WORDS *DIDN'T* COME FROM ME. - THIS TIME YOU WERE WRONG. BUT AS YOU PUT IT SO WELL, GOD SENDS YOU HIS GREETINGS.”

At this precise moment I was affected by an enormous *suggestion*: A never experienced, unbelievably intensive scent of flowers entered my nose. It was as if I had my nose directly over a very powerful perfume, but there is no perfume that could be compared to this strong scent of roses that was there as if from a greenhouse. There is of course no comparison to this kind of scent on earth. It is intoxicating but unknown, well, nearly too powerful to our senses. - This extraordinary spirit-suggestion was an experience for me that made an even stronger impression on me than my astral journey to the LAND of SUMMER.

This experience, even if it was based on suggestion, gave me the assuredness that the soul *can experience extraordinary sensual perceptions* in the hereafter. In addition to that it was proof that man doesn't need his physical, organic sensorial organs to be able to perceive something conceptually. On the contrary - compared to this, organic perceptions are *extremely restricted*.

Above all, I was very much surprised about the fact that so many descriptions in the bible and in the New Testament comply with the truth: and I'm extremely annoyed about the fact that there are people that maintain that life after death, heaven and hell are inventions of the clergy in order for them to live an easy life. But I also meet theologians that didn't quite believe this likelihood. May the Church defend them as best as it can.

Knowledge doesn't always bring happiness. Knowledge can put an enormous strain on you and I can tell just how terrible the pressure is on me by the anger I express. One doesn't say without good reason: GOD'S hand lay heavily on the prophet!

Firstly, I reminded myself that I had an assignment, an assignment that wasn't given to me by people and one that I didn't take on of my own accord; but an assignment that was brought to me from the SUPERNATURAL ARENA. Secondly, I already knew that it would be nearly impossible to do this assignment justice, because I wouldn't find any sympathy anywhere and least of all credibility.

In the mean time I have come to the conclusion that mankind hardly shows an interest in the things that I have experienced, nor that it is inclined to believe in it. Even a notable theologian once told me: “People who occasionally believe these days that they are called upon by GOD or insist that they converse with angels, are in need of a decent flogging and a number of buckets of cold water poured over their head...”

Well, my outlook does not exactly look advantageous. But there is nothing else for me to do then try to do justice to this cause any way I can. It is still quite incomprehensible to me just how all of this will end up, but maybe the great CREATOR will help a little. The victory will be HIS. But to begin with I consoled myself with the fact that one persecuted and ridiculed a Bernadette, even thou as a medium she performed a great service to mankind. The VOICE of the INVISIBLE gave me an answer to all of these thought I was concerned about at the time:

“IT IS UNFORTUNATELY AS YOU SAY AND NOTHING HAS CHANGED FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS. BUT IN SPITE OF THAT I ASK YOU NOT TO LOOSE COURAGE. GOD CAN ONLY USE STRONG SOULS AND SOULS WILLING TO MAKE SACRIFICES, REMEMBER ALL THOSE MARTYRS! REMEMBER THAT THERE HAVE BEEN MANY PSYCHICALLY GIFTED PEOPLE ENDOWED BY GOD WITH SPECIAL POWERS AND ABILITIES. THESE UNFORTUNATE ONES WERE KILLED IN MOST INHUMANE WAYS BY THE IRRATIONALITY OF THE HOLY CHURCH. AND BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT THESE UNFORTUNATE SOULS ARE AMONGST THE HAPPIEST THESE DAYS, BECAUSE GOD DOES NOT ACCEPT A SACRIFICE IN HIS NAME WITHOUT RECOMPENSE.

I ADMIT THAT IT WILL NOT BE EASY FOR YOU, BECAUSE YOU ARE FIGHTING THE ORGANISATION OF THE UNMENTIONABLE. GOD MAY PUNISH HIM. - ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE, YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS *TO PROVE* TO MANKIND THAT FAITH IS *NOT* FAITH, BUT THAT FAITH IS KNOWLEDGE.

- NOT FAITH, BUT KNOWLEDGE MAKES PEOPLE HAPPY!”

“Is technological and scientific knowledge included in this knowledge?”

“NO, THIS KNOWLEDGE IS PART OF *PERMANENT CREATION*. THE KNOWLEDGE I’M TALKING ABOUT IS THE KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THE GREAT SUPERNATURAL POWERS AND ABOUT THEIR RECIPROCAL FIGHT FOR SUPREMACY. IT REALLY IS ASTONISHING JUST HOW UNWILLING YOU ARE TO *RATIONALLY* THINK ABOUT IT. YOU ARE LOOKING FOR HAPPINESS HERE ON EARTH, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THAT HAPPINESS CAN ONLY BE FOUND IN HEAVEN. -

YOU WILL NEVER FIND THE TRUTH IN THE PHYSICAL, BUT SIMPLY AND SOLELY IN THE SPIRIT OF GOD!”

“I will find this difficult”, I moaned. I know that I will not be able to successfully convince people, greater souls than myself have tried that before me: *Svedenborg* was called the “original fantast”. *Karl May* conversed with the invisible. And many, many mediums were diagnosed as schizophrenic. Am I about to be exposed to these dangers?”

The angel answered:

“THE LORD SAID: I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU WILL HAVE TO SUFFER IN MY NAME! REMEMBER HOW THE ONES THAT WENT BEFORE YOU HAD TO SUFFER AND HOW SLIGHT YOUR OWN SACRIFICE IS COMPARED TO THEIRS. THIS IS WHY I TELL YOU THAT YOUR

SACRIFICE IS COMPLETE SENSELESS. YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT, IT IS REALLY HOPELESS, I REALISE THIS NOW ALSO.

THE MAIN THING IS THAT YOU HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THESE GREAT THINGS THAT ARE BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH. THE OTHERS WILL ONLY MAKE FUN OF YOU AND THEY WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND, NOR BELIEVE IN IT. IT IS QUITE INSANE TO PRESENT YOU AS SOMEONE INSANE, BECAUSE IT REALLY ISN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE."

"WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO THE DEVIL AGAIN? - DON'T BE SO GULLIBLE AND FALL FOR IT ALL THE TIME!"

Once again unclean spirit souls had interfered and I had realised it too late. But this was due to the fact that there were *no audible differences* in the supernatural VOICE. It was impossible to discern just when the VOICE was exchanged. The theologian and the dear reader may hereby recognise just how difficult it is to receive a *genuine* revelation.

But this attack on the voice of the angel is a very pronounced verification of the fact that *two* supernatural ORGANISATIONS are fighting one another. All the great clairaudient mediums had to experience this, no matter whether it was *Buddha, Zoroaster* or *Mohammed*.

Strange as it may seem, but my occult experiences were *very much identical* to certain passages in the bible, not in regards to contents, but *in the way the communication came about*. This is how I was woken up at two o'clock in the morning with a push to the body. Immediately after waking up the VOICE announced itself with the words:

"DEAR HERBERT, I'M BACK. WE WILL CONTINUE WITH YOUR EDUCATION NOW. PLEASE DO NOT FORGET THAT YOU ARE IN GOD'S WONDERFUL SCHOOL. - YOU HAVE PRAYED FOR AN ADDITIONAL MIND AND THEREFORE YOU SHOULD HAVE IT."

### **The power of evil**

It is therefore quite natural that I had a look in the bible after this, to see whether there was something similar in there.

As it happened, there are enough paragraphs that indicate this: For instance *Daniel* was taken into apprenticeship by an angel. He also felt the prod of an angel at his side. It is quite astonishing how well these sorts of deliverances have been conserved. But if I concentrate on the passage where GOD is supposed to have talked to the prophets: Prepare your meal from excrement", I would have to apply the measuring stick of my own experiences when assessing those biblical texts and I'm sure I'm not wrong when I insist that evil had a hand in this, because he would have alleged: "I am GOD, therefore listen to me!"

Looking at it from that angle, all readers may decide for themselves what can and what cannot be correct. There are many passages like that, THAT contradict themselves or - to put it in a better way - that cannot BE reconciled with the character and the mercy of GOD'S great LOVE:

- Primarily :        "*...an eye for an eye - a tooth for a tooth*".

- And : “... *their blood should also be spilled*”.

If the devil, of who's actual existence I had no idea about up to now, wanted to prevent and discredit my supernatural dictations, he could not have performed a more extraordinary service to knowledge and I could never have viewed my situation from such a perspective.

- *Recognising the way the dark forces work had contributed an unusual amount to my indoctrination.*

It is extremely astonishing, well nigh incredible that mankind has recognised the devil's mode of operation to only such a limited degree. But I was going to get more closely acquainted with this uncanny majesty. Even though I had the doubtful honour of standing face to face with him in the hereafter, it turned out that this was mere child's play compared to the angry attacks he carried out against me in this so-called *physical world*.

It wasn't just the vocal contact that gave me the assuredness that I was actually in contact with invisible INTELLIGENCES. A lot of *physical phenomenon* also took place in my environment at the time. I was really astonishing to see the kinds of forces these supernatural INTELLIGENCES were able to develop and I can certainly understand that during the Middle Ages one had such a devilish fears about it that these mediums were simply burned at the stakes.

- My furniture emitted loud noises. They *cracked* like sharp pistol shots.
- *Long jets of flame* shot out of electrical power points.
- It also happened that an *object flew through the air*, one that wasn't touched by any human hand.
- Even a few *genuine levitations* occurred, that is to say, smaller and also larger tables floated freely through the room to then crash noisily to the floor.

When we complained about this spook, because we were afraid that the people living below us would come up and complain, the table hurtled to within centimetres of the floor where it stopped to then softly land on the floor. It was always quite apparent that unknown, but intelligent FORCES were at work here.

A special impression left those messages that *predicted* important events or those that gave me information about events in my immediate surroundings every now and then, something I alone couldn't be aware of. Looking at it from this angle, Goethe's "Faust" is certainly not just an intelligent poetic piece of work, but this poetic piece of work is based on *a certain amount* of truth.

I looked at the calendar every day and counted the days to Whitsunday. I was looking forward to this day, because it was a torture to be woken up every night and to have to listen to the lessons with extreme concentration. I was so tired at times, that I was unable to eliminate negative inspiration through rapidly counteract them with my own thoughts. When this was the case, I allowed the voice to ramble on, because I was too exhausted to avoid all the vulgarities I was faced with.

But these devilish voices were sometimes so abysmally ungodly and offensive that I gathered all of my strength to give my torturers a piece of my mind: It seemed to give them great pleasures when I lowered myself to their standard by talking in their vernacular. The *evil VOICE took great pleasure in trying to make me angry at all costs*. This carried on like that until a warning voice helped me by calling out:

“WHY ARE YOU STILL TALKING TO THE DEVIL?”

Nobody can imagine just what a malignant “illness” this is and how difficult it is to put up with these indoctrinations. I was already aware that I had reached a state of solid possession. But what do doctors know these days about these possessions? If I think about it, I was actually dealing with two different kinds of possessions: A *divine* possession and a *devilish* possession.

The divine possession was interrupted by the devilish possession, attacked and finally completely replaced. Karl May did also tell a few stories about this. - Once you are within the grasp of the devil, you’ll find it very hard to extricate yourself from that situation. I actually fought with the devil or were there hundreds of them taking turns? Full of desperation I sometimes thought whether the highest of high devil, his majesty Lucifer, was personally participating in my possession?

But sometimes very beautiful indoctrinations came across.

- But I maintained a *high degree of mistrust* in regards to *these* messages *also* because I had experienced all too often that the evil party tried to *gain my trust* in this fashion too, to eventually lead me up the garden path. These demonic spirits are the best debaters in the world and the greatest liars to boot.

I was woken up one morning by the angel with a solid blow to the side, the way it is described in the bible: “An angel hit him in the side” - or “he was awakened the way one awakens a sleeper from his sleep”.

“I AM HERE! - LISTEN TO ME WELL: THERE IS NO OTHER VICTOR THEN GOD ALONE!”

I answered immediately: “For eternity. - Amen.”

In the middle of the night my desk began to make cracking noises. One might have thought that a change in temperature had an effect on the wood. But I knew of these signs: they followed a well known rhythm. These noises sometimes came in the form of tapped melodies. Almost at the same time this indescribably *splendid scent of flowers* appeared. It was a glorious “hallucination”.

The seers from the holy bible had the same types of visions: with their mental eyes they saw the invisible. But the eyes are only one of the senses; the other senses could also be changed so that they could perceive mental perceptions. I smelled with my mental senses the physical nonexistent. This is also part of the vision.

After this stupefying scent had dissolved in thin air the voice talked to me and this time with a wonderful and quiet expression:

“BE AWARE OF THE WORD “SOCIAL”! - REPLACE THIS WORD WITH THE TERMINOLOGY “HUMANITY” OR THROUGH “LOVE OF NEIGHBOUR”. SOCIAL MEANS: “COMMUNITY” AND COMMUNITY *DOES NOT* CONSTITUTE AN ORDERED LOVE OF NEIGHBOUR. THE STATE PREFERENCES TO SAY “SOCIALISATION”, THAN USING THE UNHEEDED WORD OF “COOPERATIVENESS”.

SURVEY ALL THE GREAT CONFERENCES OF STATE AND GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE MIDDLE AGES AND YOU WILL SEE THAT DEMONS HAVE APPEARED EVERYWHERE AND THAT THEY HAVE APPLIED

SOPHISTICATED MIND GAMES. HIGHER KNOWLEDGE AND THEREFORE THE CLARITY OF DEFINITION WAS LACKING EVERYWHERE:

- THE ONLY CLEAR EXPRESSION IN ALL PLANNING AND LAWS IS CALLED: GOD!
- ONLY DEMONS DENY THIS CLARITY AND DEFINITION: “COINCIDENCE”.
- THE TRUTH IS CALLED: “TRANSFORMATION”.
- THE DIABOLICAL PERVERSION IS CALLED: “DISSOLUTION”.

“Therefore the TRUTH can only be found in GOD. This TRUTH is *uncomplicated*, because the simplest of person can understand it. But Satan *complicates* this TRUTH with hundred of thousands of *analyses and definitions*, to make human thought *more difficult* in any way possible. The results are plain to see, because nobody can recognise a spark of divine TRUTH because of all these complications.”

“DEAR HERBERT, I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT SOME OF THESE WORDS YOU UTTERED WERE UTTERED UNDER SUGGESTION. SOME OF YOUR REACTIONS WERE VERY GOOD AND YOU FOUND SOME OF THE ANSWERS YOURSELF.”

Once again I had learned something new. Partly suggestion, partly my own thoughts. Sometime only suggestion, sometimes completely my own thoughts. All of this taking place under continuous control of an ANGEL of LIGHT. This was the divine SCHOOL:

- I should be educated to a degree where I was able to do my own, correct thinking.
- I should be able to make logical conclusion *myself*.

But the evil one did not leave me in peace. He pushed his way into every supernatural conversation and wanted to create a disturbance wherever he could. This is why he came up with new methods, methods that should not be underestimated:

“DEAR HERBERT, NOW THAT YOU UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING SO WELL, PLEASE LET ME TELL YOU THE FOLLOWING: THERE MUST BE AN OPPOSITION! - YOU CONSIDER THIS, WHAT WOULD THE WORLD LOOK LIKE IF THERE WAS NO OPPOSITION. ONE ALWAYS CONDEMNS THE OPPOSING FORCES, AS IF THEY HINDERED AND DESTROYED PROGRESS.

FOR YOUR OWN BEST EDUCATION I TELL YOU THAT THE WORD “*DEMONS*” OR SIMILAR EXPRESSIONS HAVE TO BE REGARDED WITH DIFFERENT EYES COMPARED TO NOW. THE DEVIL FOR INSTANCE HAS THE IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT TO CONTROL AND CORRECT CREATION.<sup>11</sup>

DO NOT BELIEVE FOR A MOMENT THAT WITHOUT HIM EVERYTHING WOULD BE PERFECT AND GOOD. BUT MOST PEOPLE CANNOT GRASP THIS GRANDIOSE OPERATION. BUT YOU HAVE NOW THE OPPORTUNITY TO CORRECTLY RECOGNISE EVERYTHING IN THIS SCHOOL OF PROPHETS.

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<sup>11</sup> It is interesting that one finds exactly these or similar views about the adversary of GOD often in esoteric circles. A force that cannot be surpassed in terms of danger is thereby trivialized and sand is thrown into the eyes of the searching person!

“WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO THE RENEGADE AGAIN? I HAVE WARNED YOU REPEATEDLY!”

How can you make heads or tail out of that? -

Bible scholars and other theologians may come to their own conclusions in regards to these very accurate descriptions. I cannot imagine that the biblical prophets experienced something else. They too must have heard those VOICES from infinite space and they also didn't always see just *who* was talking to them. I reproached myself endlessly about the fact that I was not able to eliminate these unwelcome intrusions from my spirit-telepathy. Evil spoke with the tongues of angels ...

“LISTEN TO ME! - YOU MUST PAY CLOSE ATTENTION!”

It was an indescribable effort of all my mental senses to make the distinction between good and evil. But no matter how hard I tried, it was impossible to achieve as long as the evil VOICES could reach my mental ear. To my consternation I discovered that no matter how much I pray and asked GOD for help, *my ANGEL was not in a position to shield me from these attacks*. Finally my INNER VOICE came back and said:

“I KNOW THAT PRESENTLY YOU ARE DEPENDENT ON LANGUAGE. YOU CAN ONLY MAKE A DISTINCTION BASED ON LOGIC, BECAUSE GENERALLY SPEAKING, ONE CAN RECOGNISE THE SPIRIT ON THE LANGUAGE HE CHOOSES. BUT EVIL CAN ALSO AVAIL THEMSELVES OF THIS LANGUAGE, THEREFORE OBSERVE THE CONTENTS WITH ALL THE SHARPNESS YOUR MIND CAN MUSTER. AS SOON AS YOU RECOGNISE THAT IT ISN'T LOGICAL, FORCEFULLY INTERRUPT THE PROCESS.”

The HAND of GOD rest heavily on the prophet's shoulder. I thought the very idea that I would have the mind and the logic to be able to ascertain at the beginning of a conversation, which of the great powers was going to instruct me, highly improbable. After expressing these concerns I heard the following words within my conscious mind:

“I CAN SEE THAT I WILL HAVE TO HELP YOU IN A DIFFERENT WAY, BECAUSE THE ATTACKS ON YOU ARE REALLY GETTING STRONGER. YOU KNOW THE SMELL OF FRANKINCENSE AND THE SCENT OF PARADISE. THESE ARE MY DIVINE SIGNALS. WHEN I HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING TO YOU, YOU WILL SENSE MY SIGNS. THE SMELL OR SCENT WILL TELL YOU THAT I AM TALKING TO YOU.”

I could now smell the strong scent of flowers and the angel continued:

“YOU, HERE ON EARTH, ARE AMAZED THAT THERE ARE SUCH TINY THINGS THAT POSSESS SUCH ENORMOUS AMOUNTS OF CHARACTERISTICS ...

PLEASE LISTEN CAREFULLY!

PICK UP A PENCIL AND WRITE IT DOWN IMMEDIATELY, OTHERWISE YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU.

TAKE FOR INSTANCE A SEED: A TINY GRAIN, SO SMALL IN FACT THAT YOU WOULD HAVE TO MAGNIFY IT A THOUSAND TIME IN ORDER FOR YOU TO SEE IT. BUT FROM THIS DIMINUTIVENESS SPRINGS INTELLIGENT, GLORIOUS LIFE. YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW HOW THIS IS POSSIBLE? -

WELL, I WILL TELL YOU:

THIS TINY GRAIN REPRESENTS ONLY THE VISIBLE PART OF ITS EXISTENCE. IT HAS A LARGE, INVISIBLE AURA IT IS EMBEDDED IN. THIS COSMIC AURA CONTAINS THE SPIRITUAL VIBRATIONS THAT GUIDE THIS TINY GRAIN, THEY ACTUALLY FORCE IT TO BEHAVE IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. DEPENDING ON WHAT GOD HAS IN STORE FOR IT. THIS CELL IS ALIVE, NOT BECAUSE OF THE INNER MOTION OF ITS ASSEMBLED ATOMS, BUT BECAUSE OF THE LIVING COSMOS THAT SURROUNDS IT.

EVERY SO-CALLED "DEAD" ATOM OR MOLECULE HAS A SPIRITUAL COSMOS. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER WE'RE DEALING WITH LEAD OR PROTOPLASM. PLEASE WRITE "INTUITIVE ENTELEGY". AS YOU CAN SEE, IT HAS A VERY NATURAL CAUSE, NAMELY GOD'S SPIRIT. EVERY ATOM, EVERY PHYSICAL OR SPIRITUAL VIBRATION HAS THIS INTUITIVE ENTELEGY, THAT IS TO SAY, IT IS SUBJECT TO A COMPULSION TO REMEMBER, A COMPULSION THAT WILL GUIDE IT IN ITS ENDEAVOUR TO REACH ITS FINAL GOAL. THE SMALLEST OF VIBRATIONS INTUITIVELY REMEMBERS GOD'S WILL, REMEMBERS GOD'S PLAN FOR IT."

The reader, well, actually all of mankind can imagine how I felt as I was listening reverently. I had *never* dealt with these things before. I didn't know what "intuitive entelegy" was. And I was now asked to write the kinds of things down that my mind expressed with such unusual force, something I couldn't prevent from happening. - Moses must have experienced the same thing when he wrote down the HISTORY of CREATION.

Once again I sensed the strong scent of frankincense.

But a strange feeling of tentativeness, of mistrust made me take a more detailed look at this scent, with my mental NOSE. *My soul tested this scent with the help of my memory.* Undoubtedly, it was frankincense, but this time *a different kind!* There are naturally a whole range of different varieties, but I *only* knew *one* from memory, one in connection with my phenomenon -, and this frankincense *didn't* coincide with that one!

This time this VOICE didn't worry about my doubts, but talked with quiet words:

"MY DEAR HERBERT, PLEASE TRY NOT TO BE SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE WRONG THINGS AND DO NOT INSULT YOUR NICE ANGEL. THEREFORE CONTINUE TO LISTEN CAREFULLY. ACTUALLY, WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN AS YOU HAVE DONE BEFORE:

THE GREAT INVENTIONS YOU HAVE PRODUCED IN THIS WORLD HAVE RESULTED IN AN ENORMOUS ADVANCEMENT IN THE FIELD OF TECHNOLOGY. WITH THE HELP OF THIS TECHNOLOGY AND SCIENCE, YOU HAVE GREAT POWERS WITHIN YOUR GRASP. THIS POWER ALLOWS YOU TO DOMINATE THE MASSES AND IT IS COMPLETELY UNIMPORTANT WHETHER A FEW MILLION PEOPLE LESS LIVE ON THIS EARTH.

BECAUSE MAN CANNOT DIE MENTALLY AND BECAUSE MAN'S SOUL IS IMMORTAL, IT DOESN'T MATTER ONE IOTA WHETHER A FEW MILLION PEOPLE DIE TODAY DUE TO THIS TECHNOLOGY OR WHETHER JUST AS MANY PEOPLE DIE TOMORROW DUE TO THIS TECHNOLOGY. WHAT IS OF IMPORTANCE ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE IS THAT PROGRESS ISN'T HINDERED AND THAT TECHNOLOGY AND SCIENCE DOMINATE THE WORLD."

I suddenly heard a deep SIGH - and at the same instance I knew instinctively that I had *once again made the wrong connection!* - The frankincense was cleverly *falsified!* - The devil with the help of his organisation had falsified it. As I only just now realised, he could *also* produce miracles, the difference being that they *weren't quite* perfect. From that moment on I had a feeling that the scent of flowers and frankincense were not going to be much use to me.

### **I wanted to give up.**

There was now nothing to rely on anymore, because I thought it impossible that from now on, I would ever be able to tell the difference between the nuances.

It was driving me insane!

From that moment on I wanted to switch off my inspiration altogether. I resisted it with all my available energy, but *it was impossible!* I just couldn't get rid of my supernatural connection. My so-called sixth sense was switched on and I didn't know what I had to do to switch this sense off.

My angel said ... - *I didn't want to hear him.*

The devil said... - *I was mentally resisting it.*

I visited an amusement park. Even in the midst of all the noisiness of all these loudspeakers my INNER VOICE continuously talked to me. Everything was in vain. - Once I stood next to a compressor that had a number of jackhammers attached to it. But this thundering racket that made my eardrums hurt was not able to switch off the mental content of my thought voice. I was lost, because I was possessed. - Possession could be nothing else but the impossibility to switch off or discard the supernatural INTELLIGENCE.

I had hardly gone to bed when the spirits attacked me. Not just one voice or two, no, *many voices!* I was filled with desperation and condemned to listen to the conversation between them. A genuine conflict developed; an insane back and forth of various opinions. And if they didn't know how to continue, they asked me. Because I wanted to remain faithful to the positive with my answers, a voice yelled at me:

“JUST DON’T GET THE CRAZY IDEA TO WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN YOU RASCAL, OTHERWISE YOU’LL GET THE SHOCK OF YOUR LIFE!”

“HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF BLACK MAGIC?”

“WE WILL FINISH YOU OFF!”

“WE WILL SUCK YOUR SOUL OUT OF YOUR BODY SO WE CAN GET OUR HANDS ON IT.”

“WE WILL DRIVE YOU INSANE, YES, INSANE! WE CAN DO THAT VERY WELL. WE HAVE TRIED THAT OFTEN ENOUGH.”

“HOW MANY INSANE PEOPLE DO YOU THINK WE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR? HOW MANY PSYCHOTIC PEOPLE LIKE YOU DO YOU THINK DIE IN INSANE ASYLUMS?”

“WATCH CAREFULLY, ALL OF US WILL UNITE TO ONE CHOIR AND WE’LL SING FOR YOU A PERMANENT SOUND. WE HAVE THE GREATER STAMINA AND WE CAN ENDURE IT LONGER THAN YOU CAN.”

I actually heard *a dull humming*, as if a fly had found its way into my ear channel. I began to feel fearful and anxious. Even my heart beat a rapid rhythm. An alarm clock ticked on my bedside table. I listened with superhuman concentration to the ticking clock -. But the permanent sound remained. - I now realised that these sinister spirits could *actually* drive a person insane, once they had established contact.

Hours later this sound still hummed in my ears, it was even more intensive, even more penetrating. It was literally howling in my head. I stood there bathed in perspiration and prayed continuously. I made the sign of the cross in all directions. I beseeched the invisible. I finally arranged flowers in the shape of a cross and held a small crucifix tightly in my hand. But all to no avail.

- The invisible *were insensitive* to any prayer, any malediction and apathetic to my beseeching pleas.

“HA HA - HI HI - HA HA! THIS IS A LOT OF FUN WE CAN HAVE WITH YOU. BUT YOU HAVE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN WHAT IS EVEN MORE INTERESTING: NOBODY IN GOD’S BEAUTIFUL WORLD WILL EVER KNOW, NOR HAVE AN INKLING OF JUST HOW WE HAVE DRIVEN YOU INSANE. NOBODY WILL KNOW HOW WE HAVE MURDERED YOU. THE MURDERERS CANNOT BE CAUGHT!”

Well, psychologists and the honourable neurologists may have a closer look at my description of a solid possession, because I can assure them that we are dealing with solid truth here.

I was that close to throwing myself on the floor, to rant and rave the way someone might rant and rave until they’re dead. I had fallen into their trap, a trap from whence there was no escaping, because all of my angels had abandoned me. This would have to be the most monstrous thing a soul living in an earthly body could experience, but not for too long.

The travel writer Karl May experienced something similar and he delineated that experience in his autobiography. But I had *not yet* read this biography at that time. This was a situation I was *unfamiliar*

with; otherwise I would have known how to escape this trap. I had no idea that these lowly spirit elements are *fixed to a location* as it were.<sup>12</sup> I should have gone on a trip, so far away in fact that this spook could not have followed me. But one always has 20 - 20 vision after and not for the future.

The scoundrels gave me an ultimatum:

“SWEAR IMMEDIATELY THAT YOU WILL NOT WRITE OR SPEAK ONE SINGLE WORD ABOUT YOUR SUPERNATURAL EXPERIENCES, WILL WE THEN LEAVE YOU IN PEACE. - SWEAR IN THE NAME OF GOD THAT YOU WILL SHOW NO FURTHER INTEREST IN THE GREATER WORLD AND THAT YOU WILL NOT DEAL WITH SPIRITISM OR OCCULTISM ANY-MORE.”

These words made me realise without doubt just what the netherworld had in mind:

- The lower, unruly souls took umbrage about my knowledge of these things, things they would prefer to remain *hidden* from mankind.
- I realised that spiritism and the whole range of parapsychology was part of the religious FOUNTAIN of TRUTH and that this source of knowledge was *kept under wraps* in order to keep mankind *ignorant*.

This elemental, personal experience furnished the ultimate demonstration that the whole theology of this world is of a *para-psychological nature* and that it is *spiritual* to the highest degree.

Everybody in this world that *denies* the possibility of supernatural research is, from my point of view, an instrument of the devil, even when he or she has the best of intentions, because Satan utilises ignorance to further his base intentions.

It became all too clear to me *why* the whole, highly interesting and instructive field of parapsychology *is ridiculed*, why lies and deceptions dominate, why it is regarded as blasphemy and why extreme disbelief is connected with it.

The prophets from the bible were great natural talents in regards to psychic ability. They were significant parapsychologists and occultists of the first order. They were the representatives of the *real* philosophy, the real crown jewel of the sciences.

The docile pupils of the devil, namely priests and scripture scholars stoned them to death. This is harsh judgment, but I love the TRUTH as much as the parapsychologists and seers of antiquity love the TRUTH - *and gave their life for it*.

When I *didn't accept* the demons proposals and declared that I would prefer to die the most gruesome death from insanity than to betray the GREAT CREATOR, they approached me with new promises. It actually has a similarity with a description that is recorded in the New Testament: “The devil led CHRIST to a high mountain and showed him all the glory in the world. He promised him all the treasures in the world, if he would worship him.” - Well, the new proposal was similar:

“DEAR HERBERT, DON'T BE SO STUBBORN AND DUMB, WE ARE STRONGER THAN YOU ASSUME IN YOUR IGNORANCE. LISTEN TO US, BECAUSE WE ARE THE DOMINATORS OF THE EARTH. WE HAVE

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<sup>12</sup> According to my opinion the “fixed to a location” of the lower spirit entities is to be regarded with caution and should certainly not be accepted across the board.

ALREADY HELPED A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO WERE SUFFERING GREAT ECONOMICAL STRESS.

GOD IS COMPLETELY DISINTERESTED IN YOUR FATE. THE GREATEST FOOLERIES ARE SPREAD ABOUT HIM. THE REALITY LOOKS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT. YOU WOULD CRY IF YOU WOULD KNOW THE TRUTH. WHEN CHRIST RECOGNISED THIS TRUTH HE CALLED OUT: "MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME." THEREFORE DON'T BE SO STUBBORN AND ACCEPT OUR OFFER. YOU WILL NEVER REGRET IT, BECAUSE WE REALLY WANT TO HELP YOU.

- RENOUNCE ALL YOUR INTENSIONS IN REGARDS TO PUBLISHING YOUR EXPERIENCES AND ADVENTURES.
- YOU ARE PSYCHICALLY TALENTED ENOUGH TO MAINTAIN AN EXCELLENT CONNECTION. YOU CAN BE CONTINUOUSLY ADVISED BY US AND YOU CAN WELL IMAGINE JUST HOW WELL YOU WILL FARE WITH THIS ADVICE.

IF YOU DO EVERYTHING WE TELL YOU, WE WILL MAKE YOU ENORMOUSLY RICH. JUST THINK OF ALL THE POSSIBILITIES, LOTTERIES OFFERING HUGE SUMS OF MONEY AND THE FOOTBALL POOLS. WE CAN GIVE YOU A GOOD TIP STRAIGHT AWAY SO YOU CAN WIN HALF A MILLION. REMEMBER RASPUTIN<sup>13</sup> AND CAGLIOSTRO!"<sup>14</sup>

All of this sounded very tempting. I thought about it for a moment. -

The opposing side was momentarily silent.

"Well then", I thought, "give me that pointer! I will then see whether you are right!"

There seemed to be something wrong in the forth dimension. I had a feeling that one didn't expect my answer so suddenly. One of the speakers announced himself and asked cautiously:

"ARE YOU SERIOUS? - BEFORE WE GIVE YOU THIS POINTER YOU MUST TELL US WHAT YOU ARE PLANNING TO DO WITH ALL THIS MONEY?"

At the precise moment this question was put to me, it was already clear to me what I was going to use it for. Without thinking about it for too long, I knew that I would finance the distribution all of my experiences to indoctrinate my fellow human beings. But as my thoughts were *listen to* like one listens to a radio broadcast, even if we're dealing with sudden inspiration, these devious spirits knew all about me.

The answer reached me in a way I didn't expect: I shook me to the core.

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<sup>13</sup> *Rasputin*, Grigorij Jefimoswitsch, Russian farmer, born in Pokrowskoje near Tjumen (Siberia) 1872. Died (murdered by Count Jussupow) Petrograd, 30-12-1916. Proclaimed to be a miracle worker. In 1907 he promised the Tzarina Alexandra to heal the hemophilia the successor to the throne, Alexej was suffering from. Vicious; had an disasterous influence on matters of state. Lit.: Fürst Jussupow, R.s Ende (1928); Fülöp-Miller, Der heilige Teufel (1931); J. V. Guenther, R., Muschik u. Magier (1956)

<sup>14</sup> *Cagliostro*, Alexander, Graf von, but actually Giuseppe Balsamo, adventurer and con-artist, born Palermo 8-6-1743. Died (a prisoner) in the Fort San Leone near Urbino 26-8-1795. travelled as an alchemist, miracle healer, necromancer and proper to Egypt, Middle East, South and West Europe, Germany and Switzerland. Lit.: H. Conrad (1921); Th. Carlyle, Le comte C. (Neuaufgabe 1945).

*The library made the sound of a cannon firing.  
The floorboards squeakily undulated up and down ...*

Nobody can imagine what physical powers were at work here! This developing force made *all the furniture shake* and their *content rattle and clatter about*. The whole phenomenon lasted for about two to three minutes, it then slowly abated. Once this spook was over, my senses were enveloped by the *numbing scent of flowers*. The smell was so powerful that I actually found myself in a strange state of intoxication. This fantastic scent of flowers produced a kind of ecstasy. I then heard the voice of the angel:

“GOD IS SENDING YOU A GREETING. IMMEDIATELY PICK UP PEN AND PAPER AND WRITE DOWN WHAT I’M ABOUT TO TELL YOU. - DO NOT HESITATE, BECAUSE IT IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE FOR EVERYBODY.”

Even thou it was the middle of the night, I got up. No matter how tired and downtrodden I felt, I still picked up a pencil and waited for the supernatural dictation, the way *Moses* had waited for the words of the LORD. I was suddenly overcome with a feeling of great weakness; it had all the signs of a severe angina pectoris. I fought this collapse with all my might, but I still thought I was going to die. In my terrible distress I desperately asked for GOD’S help, the way I had done on Good Friday: “Send out your heavenly host and come and help me. Amen!” This fear gradually left me and new energies returned to my body. The VOICE said:

“DO NOT BE AFRAID AND TRUST IN GOD, I AM WITH YOU AND I AM THE ANGEL OF GOD. WRITE:

- GOD GAVE YOU COMMANDMENTS. THESE COMMANDMENTS INCORPORATE ALL OF GOD’S RELIGION. IT ISN’T DIFFICULT TO LEARN THIS RELIGION. BUT BECAUSE YOU DISREGARDED THIS RELIGION, GOD GAVE YOU ALSO A REVELATION. THIS REVELATION WAS SUPPOSED TO EXPLAIN THIS RELIGION AND THESE COMMANDMENTS. YOU ALSO DID NOT REGARD THIS REVELATION IN THE WAY GOD WANTED YOU TO.
- GOD SENT YOU HIS SON TO EXPLAIN THIS REVELATION TO YOU. YOU HAVE FALSIFIED HIS EXPLANATIONS AND (THEREBY) KILLED GOD. WELL, HE ALSO COULD ONLY DIE IN THE FLESH AND NOT IN THE SPIRIT.
- THIS IS WHY GOD SENT YOU HIS SPIRIT SO HE COULD HELP YOU. BUT YOU DENY THE EXISTENCE OF THIS SPIRIT AND WAIVE HIS HELP, BECAUSE YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE THE MATURITY TO HELP YOURSELVES.
- TIMES HAVE CHANGED THE FACE OF THIS EARTH AND THAT IS WHY GOD TOOK PITY ON YOU AND SEND YOU HIS ANGELS ... IT IS MY ASSIGNMENT TO HELP YOU, SO THAT YOU CAN RECORD THIS REVELATION. - WRITE:

## The 11<sup>th</sup> Commandment

**YOU SHALL NOT ENSLAVE YOUR FELLOW MAN, YOUR SISTERS AND YOUR BROTHERS, BECAUSE THEY ARE ALL BORN FROM ONE FLESH AND ONE SPIRIT!**

THIS ACTUALLY SAYS:

PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ENSLAVED. THERE IS NO MENTION OF RACES AND NATIONS, BUT ONLY OF GOD'S LIKENESS. NOT JUST INDIVIDUAL PEOPLE ARE ENSLAVED, BUT WHOLE NATIONS. THEY ENSLAVE ONE ANOTHER AND SEND THEIR BEST SONS INTO DEATH.

POLITICS, LAWS, COURTS, AUTHORITIES, BUSINESS PEOPLE, HEADS OF FAMILIES, WIVES, LOVERS, CERTAINLY THE STRONGER ONE EVERY TIME, ENSLAVE THOSE FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS THAT ARE IN A POSITION WHERE THEY HAVE TO PUT UP WITH IT, BECAUSE THEY ARE ECONOMICALLY, MENTALLY OR PHYSICALLY THE WEAKER AND THEREFORE HAVE TO ABIDE BY THE MAJORITY. A CONCENTRATION CAMP, A GOAL, BANISHMENT OR FORCED LABOUR, EVEN THE DEATH PENALTY ARE ALL VISIBLE AND CONSPICUOUS CASES OF ENSLAVEMENT, UNWORTHY OF THE LIKENESS OF GOD AND A GREAT SIN AGAINST THE SPIRIT OF GOD.

BUT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF OTHER KINDS OF ENSLAVEMENTS, THEY ARE NOT AS CONSPICUOUS BECAUSE YOU LACK THE CLARITY GOD HAS. BUT THESE KINDS OF ENSLAVEMENTS CREATE LOTS OF OTHER MAJOR AND LESSER SINS.

IT ONLY TAKES AN INSULT OR ONE SINGLE DISAPPROVING WORD ONE INFLECTS ON ONE'S FELLOW MAN OR ALLOWS OTHERS TO INFLECT ON THEM AND YOU HAVE ALREADY SINNED AGAINST THE 11<sup>TH</sup> COMMANDMENT, BECAUSE A SWEARWORD IS FIRST AN OATH AND SECONDLY IS ALWAYS SPOKEN WITH THE INTENTION TO AFFRONT AND SUPPRESS THE WEAKER OR TO DARE AND SEE IF ONE IS SUPERIOR TO ONE'S FELLOW MAN AT LEAST IN FOUL LANGUAGE.

YOU SHOULD BE CHARITABLE AND **EXEMPLARY** IN REGARDS TO YOUR CHILDREN, WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN ENTRUSTED TO. YOU SHOULDN'T BRING YOUR CHILDREN UP THROUGH COERCION, NOR SHOULD YOU ASK TOO MUCH THEM, BECAUSE THEY CANNOT DEFEND THEMSELVES AGAINST YOUR ENSLAVEMENT. WHEN YOU ENSLAVE CHILDREN, THEY IN TURN WILL ENSLAVE YOU, IF THEY ARE A CUT ABOVE, BECAUSE THEY ACT ACCORDING TO THEIR EXPERIENCE AND MEMORY. BUT ENSLAVED CHILDREN AND JUVENILES WILL ENSLAVE THEIR OWN CHILDREN LATER ON, BECAUSE THEY HAVE **LEARNED** THIS FROM YOU. BY ENSLAVING OTHERS, YOU PROPAGATE ORIGINAL SIN! YOU PROPAGATE RECIPROCATING HATRED. THIS IS WHY GOD, THE SOVEREIGN OVER ALL WORLDS SAYS:

PEOPLE THAT ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE DRIVEN BY THEIR PASSION, BY ENSLAVING THEIR FELLOW MAN, THEIR SISTERS AND BROTHERS - NO MATTER WHETHER WITH VISIBLE OR INVISIBLE MEANS, ARE GOING TO BE ENSLAVED BY GOD WHEN THEIR TURN COMES!

THEREFORE BE MINDFUL OF ENSLAVEMENT IN ANY FORM, BECAUSE GOD IS CERTAINLY THE STRONGER EVERY TIME!"

“My initial supernatural connection gave me the assignment that I should make changes to the bible. Well, I didn’t want to change it, but after a while I had to admit that it must actually be complimented. But that is not my assignment. I am just the “pencil” of the angel. I did not have a lot of time to make long deliberations.

The VOICE shouted: “Write!”

## **The 12<sup>th</sup> Commandment**

**YOU OUGHT TO HOLD THE FREEDOM GOD HAS GIVEN YOU SACRED AND YOU SHOULD NOT MISUSE IT TO GAIN ADVANTAGE FOR YOURSELF!**

THIS ACTUALLY SAYS:

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS FOUGHT TO GAIN FREEDOM. A SIGN: THAT FREEDOM IS SOMETHING PRECIOUS. THIS PRECIOUS FREEDOM HAS UNFORTUNATELY HAD TO DEFEND ITSELF, IF THE FREEDOM TO ACT INDEPENDENTLY IS DISTURBED OR SUPPRESSED FROM ANY QUARTERS AND THAT MEANS:

### **WAR!**

WAR REPRESENTS THE OPPOSITE OF FREEDOM. THE GREAT ANTAGONIST HAS HIS GREATEST WEAPON HERE. HE ATTACKS THIS DIVINE FREEDOM WITH ALL MEANS AT HIS DISPOSAL: WITH EVERY MURDER - WITH EVERY CONCEIVABLE FORM OF ANNIHILATION - WITH EVERY INHUMANITY AND CRUELTY. BECAUSE IT IS HIS INTENTION TO TURN THIS GOD GIVEN GIFT OF INDEPENDENT ACTION INTO THE COMPLETE OPPOSITE, INTO A TERRIBLE WAR THAT IS OFFENSIVE TO GOD.

THE GREAT ANTAGONIST USES AN EASILY SEDUCIBLE HUMANITY. IT SERVES HIM WILLINGLY WITH THE BEST AND GREATEST INVENTIONS, WHICH ARE ACTUALLY DEDICATED TO THE BENEFIT OF ALL OF MANKIND. THE WEAK PERSON, DRIVEN BY BOUNDLESS EGOTISM, **BECOMES AN INSTRUMENT OF THE ANTI-ORGANISATION**, PART OF A WAR MACHINE THAT CONTROLS THE WHOLE WORLD.

CONTINUE TO WRITE!

THEREFORE GOD, THE LORD, RULER OVER ALL WORLDS SAYS: **“DO NOT HATE YOUR FELLOW MAN, BUT HATE THE WORK OF THE DEVIL!”** -

Through his inspiration the MESSENGER of GOD said to me: “I WILL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU IN MORE DETAIL, TO THIS VERY DAY YOU STILL HAVE NOT GRASP WHY YOU EXIST HERE ON EARTH: **YOU SHOULD BE THE EXECUTIONERS OF THE WILL OF GOD.** - BUT YOU ARE MISERABLE CO-WORKERS OF THE GREATEST FIEND THAT REIGNS NEXT TO ALMIGHTINESS.

YOU ARE GUARDED AND ACCOMPANIED BY ANGELS. THEY GIVE YOU THE BEST DIRECTIVE VIA YOUR THOUGHTS. BUT YOU DON’T LISTEN; YOU RATHER SEEK ADVANTAGES, PLEASURES AND POWER. THE EXPLOITATION OF YOUR FREEDOM, YOUR POWER IS NOT ONLY DIRECTED AT YOUR FELLOW MAN, BUT ALSO AGAINST **YOURSELF**, BECAUSE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE, YOU ARE A PART OF ALL OF MANKIND.

ONLY THE DEVIL WILL DESTROY YOU, BECAUSE HE WON'T TOLERATE A DIVINE INSTRUMENT. THE BEST MIND OF A GENERAL, A COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AND A POLITICIAN HATCHES WITH ALL THE BASENESS IT CAN MUSTER OVER WAYS AND MEANS OF HOW TO DESTROY HIS FELLOW MAN. THERE IS NO HUMANITY ANYMORE - AND THEREFORE NO DIVINITY ALSO. LIFE ON EARTH SINKS TO ZERO.

**MIND YOU:** THE GREAT ANTAGONIST SENDS OUT HIS HORDES: THEY GIVE YOU **INTUITION**. - THE MAJOR, CAPTAIN, LIEUTENANT, THEY ALL GIVE ORDERS. THESE ARE ORDERS WITHOUT HEART OR REASON, BLIND DESTRUCTIVE ANGER, HATRED OF NATIONS AND FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE ALL OF THEM ARE PRISONERS WITHIN THE DEMONIC ORGANISATION. - THE SERGEANT MAJOR, SERGEANT, CORPORAL, INSTRUCTOR, THEY ALL HAND DOWN ORDERS AND THIS WITHOUT HEART OR REASON, WITHOUT CONSCIENCE OR FAITH, WITHOUT HAVING AN INKLING OF WHAT THEY ACTUALLY DO. THE MORE THEY RANT, THE MORE THEY SCREAM, THE MORE *THE EVIL ONE* REJOICES, BECAUSE HE DELIGHTS IN MURDER, IN THE DESTRUCTION OF MANKIND, IN THE DESTRUCTION OF CREATION ITSELF. HE'S THE ONE SEEKING REVENGE, REVENGE ON THE INSTRUMENTS OF GOD. ONLY THE INSANE CAN THINK AND ACT LIKE THAT!

I THEREFORE TELL YOU FOR YOUR OWN GOOD: **ALL** OF YOU ARE MORE OR LESS INSANE, BECAUSE YOU ARE THE DEVIL'S OWN. THOSE THAT SIN AGAINST FREEDOM, SIN AGAINST GOD! BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO PAY THE PRICE WITH YOUR FREEDOM, BECAUSE GOD WILL NOT BE MOCKED. THERE IS **NO** FORGIVENESS, **NO** MERCY AND **NO** GRACE IN THIS RESPECT!

- THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU IS CALLED: **RESTRICTION OF MOVEMENT.**
- THE PUNISHMENT THAT AWAITS YOU IS CALLED: **DOOMED IN THE EYES OF GOD.**
- THE ONLY GRACE THAT MIGHT BE FORTHCOMING IS CALLED: **REINCARNATION!**
- THEREFORE SACRIFICE YOUR PASSIONS. THEY ARE THE ONLY SACRIFICE GOD WILL ACCEPT FROM YOU.
- FREEDOM IS A **RELIGION.**
- FREEDOM IS **DIVINE FAITH.**
- FREEDOM IS A **SANCTUARY.**
- THE REAL FREEDOM TO STRIVE FOR IS CALLED: **HEAVEN'S VICTORY OVER THE DARK POWERS OF DARKNESS!"**

I began to feel faint again. A new collapse! - Even worse than the last time. I fought with all my mental powers against it, but I could hardly overcome this state and all of my limbs began to shake. My teeth clattered wild and hard. There was something to the side of me, *a dark figure*. I couldn't see all of it, only a part of it. But something that I could clearly see of this figure was the *enormous arm of a gorilla* grasping me around my neck. At the same time I choked, but I was still able to hear the wooden panelling in the library *crack noisily*. What happened next cannot be described with words...

When Martin Luther translated the bible, he was supposed to have thrown an inkwell against the wall. There might be people that laugh about this, but my personal experiences are certainly not different, they *confirm these reports*. It is still a puzzle to me to this day just how I managed to get out of this

situation. The whole event was so enormous and fast that I lack part of the memory. Those wanting to doubt these devilish attacks on my person I like to point in the direction of a medium of the English aristocracy, namely a *Georgiana Eagle*, she was found dead one morning with *strange marks of strangulation around her neck*. - When I looked in a mirror later in the day, I found *two red spots on my neck*.

During the next night, the strong angel shook me awake again. I had hardly had two hours of sleep. He immediately talked to me:

“I AM HERE! - PLEASE GET UP IMMEDIATELY AND GRAB SOME PAPER AND A PENCIL, BECAUSE I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO DICTATE TO YOU.”

I complained about the fact that I had not had enough sleep. But the invisible one immediately dispersed my objections:

“YOU HAVE RESTED FOR TWO HOURS AND YOUR SOUL WAS IN A DEEP SLEEP STATE. THIS IS WHEN WE ARE WORKING TO GIVE YOU NEW ENERGY, BECAUSE WE MAGNETISE YOU EVERY NIGHT.”

The researcher INTO parapsychology may take notice of this answer. It really seems true that we can assimilate cosmic energies during our sleep. Once I had sat down at my writing desk, my hand was moved by an invisible force. It was no dictation this time, but the angel wrote with his *own* hand by utilising mine as an instrument (automatic writing). It was a “*Mene Mene Tekel upharsin*. Not onto a whitewashed wall, but onto white paper:

## About CREATION

1. WHEN GOD WAS IN THE PROCESS OF CREATING EVERYTHING WELL ORDERED AND USEFUL, ACCORDING TO HIS WISHES, LUCIFER WAS ONE OF HIS MOST ENTHUSIASTIC BEARERS OF LIGHT, THERE TO HELP THE GREAT CREATOR IN SOME OF HIS DIFFICULT WORK. EVERY DAY WAS AN ETERNITY OF BILLIONS OF YEARS.
2. ONCE GOD HAD CREATED THE EARTH AND THE LIGHT WITH IT, IT WAS A MATTER OF SEPARATING THE WATER FROM THE LAND TO GIVE HIS ORGANIC LIFE THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXIST ON THIS EARTH. HE SHOWED LUCIFER HOW TO ACHIEVE THIS AND LO AND BEHOLD, IT WAS VERY GOOD.
3. GOD SAID TO LUCIFER: I AM THE LIFE AND LIFE CAN ONLY SPRING FROM LIFE. I AM THE SPIRIT AND SPIRIT CAN ONLY SPRING FROM SPIRIT. I AM THE BEGINNING AND THE END AT THE SAME TIME. I AM THE ETERNAL CIRCLE.
4. I AM MOTION. I AM ENERGY. ALL MATTER IS MY MOTION, IS MY ENERGY, IT THEREFORE MAKES NO DIFFERENCE WHETHER I'M IN SOLID OR IN LOOSE MATTER. I AM EVERYWHERE WHERE THERE IS MOTION AND MOTION IS PRESENT IN A BODY WITH A SOUL AND ONE WITHOUT A SOUL, WITHIN A VISIBLE AND AN INVISIBLE BODY ALSO.

5. SEE, I HAVE CREATED LIGHT AND IT SHINES ON EARTH. IT SHINES ON EVERY SOLID BODY IN ORDER FOR THE LIGHT AND THE DARKNESS TO SEPARATE. THERE IS LIGHT AND THERE IS SHADOW IN ORDER FOR EVERY LIVING BEING TO SEE IT.
6. EVERYTHING IN SPIRIT HAS INVISIBLE LIGHT AND THEREFORE HAS NO SHADOW, BECAUSE IT IS NOT A SOLID BODY AND NOBODY WILL SEE IT, UNLESS WITH HIS SPIRIT. BUT I WILL CONNECT THE VISIBLE WITH THE INVISIBLE AND THEN SEPARATE THEM ACCORDING TO MY WILL.
7. GOD PROCEEDED TO CREATE HIS LIVING CREATION: HE CREATED MICROBES AND ELEPHANTS. HE CREATED JELLYFISH AND WHALES AND A LOT OF THINGS BESIDES. BUT LUCIFER, IN HIS AMBITION, DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN GOD'S SHADOW. HE CREATED MICROBES AND TOADSTOOLS, BUT THEY WERE POISONOUS. AND HE CREATED SCORPIONS, SNAKES AND OTHER VILE AND POISONOUS ANIMALS, BECAUSE HE COULDN'T DUPLICATE AS PERFECTLY AS THE GREAT CREATOR COULD.
8. THEREFORE LUCIFER DESPAIRED IN HIS CONCEIT AND SAID: I TRY EVERYTHING AND I DON'T DO IT RIGHT, IT SHALL REMAIN LIKE THAT, BECAUSE I AM **ALSO** A CREATOR. I WILL NOT REST UNTIL I HAVE ALSO CREATED A WHOLE UNIVERSE AND IT SHALL BE AS BEST AS I CAN MANAGE, IT SHALL GIVE ME PLEASURE NO MATTER HOW POISONOUS IT IS. I WILL TRUMP THE GOD OF CREATION WITH MY CREATION, BECAUSE IT IS GOING TO GO INTO BATTLE FOR ME AGAINST EVERYTHING GOD HAS CREATED.
9. NOW GOD CREATED HIS GREATEST WORK: MAN, IN HIS IMAGE AND THERE TO REPRESENT HIM. HE CREATED MAN IN ORDER FOR HIM TO CONFIGURE EVERYTHING THAT HE CREATED ACCORDING TO HIS WILL AND HIS PLEASURE AND OF MAN'S PLEASURE ALSO.
10. BUT THE BEARER OF LIGHT LUCIFER, IN HIS INSANE AMBITION AND HIS REBELLION AGAINST GOD WANTED TO DO THE SAME. HE WANTED TO CREATE SOMETHING IN HIS OWN IMAGE. THROUGH VIGOROUS WORK AND DUPLICATION HE CREATED MANY KINDS OF APES - AND HE TRIED OVER AGAIN TO CREATE AN ENTITY JUST LIKE HIM UNTIL HE HAD CREATED HIS MASTERPIECE, THE GORILLA. -- FINALLY SATAN WAS HAPPY.

This chronicle was very informative, in as much as it refuted *Darwin's* theory. I remembered that the only skull that was supposed to be the evidence that mankind's evolution, was actually to have been constructed from that of an ape, has been *recognised long ago as a refined forgery*.

When I thought about this automatic writing later on, I recognised the enormous value of the message. According to this, there was a divine CREATION that had a *parallel* satanic CREATION. And this explained a lot: What a wonderful, demonic feeling to be able to triumph over other people. This feeling is the most distinctive characteristics of Satan.

- One can recognise without doubt the demonic within someone by this feeling, one can tell whether they listen to the evil one.

Lucifer succumbed to this feeling. He was intoxicated by it. This power struggle appeared whilst CREATION was taking place and led to his terrible downfall. Lucifer wanted to triumph over all of CREATION, because of this feeling that gave him satisfaction, pride and pleasure. Lucifer wanted to

triumph over GOD, because he considered himself more powerful, more ambitious and more intelligent. What a wonderful feeling for someone to triumph over another person, what enormous satisfaction within the consciousness of a greater power.

- This dangerous feeling that has nothing to do with LOVE is the heartfelt feeling of Satan.

And if he could have triumphed over the ORIGINAL SPIRIT and misused his omnipotence, he would have succumbed to a frenzy of domination that, in his devilish feeling of triumph to have conquered the GREATEST SPIRIT, he would have destroyed the universe -, solely for the satisfaction of experiencing this glorious triumph.

- *The greatest responsibility is therefore advisable in all things that can affect any kind of destruction of GOD'S CREATION.*

But GOD doesn't know this feeling of triumph.

In place of this dangerous emotion, GOD only knows patience, mercy and endless LOVE! The VOICE of the INVISIBLE said:

“SOME OF THIS WAS INSPIRED, SOME OF IT SPRINGS FROM YOU. YOU HAVE MADE VERY GOOD PROGRESS ALREADY - AND THIS IS ACTUALLY THE WHOLE IDEA OF ALL OF THESE EXERCISES.”

If these explanations were partially suggested or even completely suggested, we can certainly assume that the eerie “yes” I uttered during my suspended animation, when I faced the Prince of Darkness (Earth), was also suggested. What CHRIST experienced in hell could actually have been a symbolic representation. One may consider the fact that there are only two options here: My conversation with the devil was either real or a symbolic representation.

- But if one opts for the *symbolic* play, the story of redemption of the SAVIOUR plays *a far more important role* than the New Testament makes it out to be.

### **The greatest adventure**

It was going to get even more fantastic ...

Occult events must surely have inspired the content of many oriental fairytales. I was woken up one night by a peculiar noise. I immediately have the feeling that this waking up must be of particular importance. But I suddenly heard a VOICE I had never heard before. This VOICE was so peculiar that it is impossible to even describe it approximately, because this voice, like an unbelievably beautiful singing voice, was so *fascinating*, so *magical* and so *penetrating* that I experienced an ecstasy that was equal to rapture and full of devotion, I forgot most of the text given to me because of this.

- This beautiful VOICE, comparable only to music, transferred an unbelievable serenity and security.

This was even more conspicuous, because up to now I could hardly distinguish one VOICE from another. But I will never forget this VOICE and I would be able to pick it out from all of mankind, because it left me with an enormous yearning to hear this this voice over again.

This VOICE spoke slowly and with a hypnotic goodness.

At the end of the message I heard the following as clearly as they are written in the bible:

**“SEE, I AM WITH YOU EVERY DAY UNTIL THE END OF THE WORLD AND BEYOND.”**

Judging by the voice, it could have been CHRIST himself, and judging by the text, I wouldn't have doubted it. But a theologian once told me: “People with the audacity to assert something like that, should receive a sound thrashing and one should pour a bucket of water over them!”

This is why I still dare to doubt to this day. Even then doubts became noticeable, even thou this was the greatest of all my occult experiences, more fascinating than my astral journey. I just couldn't believe that such a VOICE, that CHRIST should have talked to me all of a sudden after thousands of years. I contemplated the possibility that it could have been an ANGEL or a MESSENGER of LIGHT. Why should an angel not possess such a VOICE? But I really did believe that I had heard:

**“DEAR HERBERT, THIS IS JESUS CHRIST TALKING TO YOU.”**

But I couldn't attest to this, because of this enormous fact I experienced a complete rapture, so much in fact that I cannot remember every detail exactly. -

But GOD is omnipotent, so what are 2,000 years in an eternity?

### **I lived in both worlds**

Due to my continuous connection with the hereafter, my energy waned. People who *didn't know* about my supernatural connection said without prompting that I had an “extraterrestrial” look about me. One could therefore see the mystery about me.

I suffered a couple of severe nervous breakdowns and they laid me low. At these times I thought that my time was up and this even before my first line had reached the public. The demons were lurking and used my weakness to attack me. They were like wolves chasing a wounded animal. They ridiculed me and screamed in my ears. They shouted triumphantly:

**“YOUR SOUL HAS FINALLY LOOSENED UP. IT WILL FLY AWAY ANY MINUTE NOW. YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE THIS NIGHT!” - “ASK GOD TO DELIVER YOU FROM YOUR AGONIES BY TAKING YOU TO HIM.”**

They kept coming back to the same sentence. With unbelievable perseverance they repeated:

**“ASK GOD TO DELIVER YOU!”**

And with the same perseverance I rejected their request. Because of their perseverance I assumed that they were trying to set me a mental trap, and I slowly began to realise just how serious and realistic this metal conflict was becoming.

- *Under no circumstances should an incarnated person cut his or her life short here on Earth, but instead they should apply and defend their life in pursuing their calling and assignment!*

It was therefore completely impossible to ask GOD in this respect, to release me from my calling and assignments and to treat me as a special case. It would have been a mental sin to have listened to these unclean spirits, actually synonymous with suicide.

I fought on the side of GOD. - The OTHERS fought on the side of Satan. - But I was involved in a feud that could only be fought with mental WEAPONS and no earthly soul could get a real picture of its dimensions. It was a feud full of supernatural, telepathic dialogue, a mental battle without equal. If I didn't want to perish in the process, I just couldn't loose. Tremendous powers had assailed me. A defeat would also have meant a defeat for GOD. This thought alone was unbearable. This is why I fought this demonic world in a way that cannot be described with one syllable.

In this monstrous Faustian drama, I was exposed as a living being to the furies of hell and this all by myself and they took advantage of my physical weakness in trying to defeat me. I just didn't have any energy to withstand this onslaught. I was the most serious situation I ever had to face.

All of this took place without the world around me able to notice hardly anything. What was a conference of nations or the dangers of war compared to this monstrous, infernal feud between these supernatural giants of GOOD and evil? And the supernatural voices did actually call my special attention to this mental battle:

“THIS BATTLE IS A RELIGIOUS EVENT THAT NO PERSON LIVING ON EARTH CAN EVALUATE. - NOT EVEN YOU ARE IN A POSITION TO GRASP THE SIZE OF THIS CONTROVERSY, NOR TO BELIEVE IN IT. WE ARE DEALING WITH AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL EVENT, ONE THAT ONLY FINDS A SMALL COMPARISON IN THE “BOOK OF JOB”.

YOU WILL NOT BELIEVE IT AND ONLY THINK OF DEMONS AND GHOSTS. BUT YOU COMMIT A GRAVE ERROR OF JUDGMENT HERE, BECAUSE YOU ARE NOW INVOLVED IN A CONTENTION BETWEEN GOD AND THE DEVIL. THIS IS WHY YOU ARE NOT DEALING WITH A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE GREATEST AND MOST IMPORTANT ANGEL, BUT EXCLUSIVELY WITH HIS MAJESTY HIMSELF.”

Well, unclean souls from the hereafter love to lie. But who is going to control and judge, whether they have lied? - My fight was certainly not inferior to any possession that has ever afflicted anybody: I used to count my heartbeats at night, from one to a thousand and over again just so I didn't have to listen to this terrible jeering. This isn't written in the Holy Scripture and in spite of this, the prophets must have experienced it just the same. Maybe Martin Luther simply omitted it?

I tried everything to get the better of this eerie spook. Well, I exposed myself to ridicule, because I tried every possible sign and incantation: I made the sign of the cross with my hand to all points of the compass, drew magic circles around me and uttered prayers all the time I was doing so. I went to Church and prayed with ardour. Sometimes, when the Church was closed, I cooled my sweaty forehead on the cold Church door. But Satan came with me to Church. He didn't shy away from kneeling with me at the altar ...

The Prince of Darkness was not going to be intimidated by any prayer. But his answers were not as simple minded and stereotypical as I was accustomed to from the other, lowly souls. I was dealing with an unbelievable INTELLIGENCE here and it refuted everything, and I mean everything I had to offer. I consider Goethe to be the greatest poet that ever lived on Earth. His poems, his “*Faust*” are a veritable treasure trove of successful verses.

A wrenching, burning pain had developed on top of my head and it couldn't be influenced by any medication. My doctor, aware and convinced of my clairaudience, thought that because of my intensive

mental activity and superhuman concentration I had used up too much phosphorus. He therefore prescribed Recresal, a potent *brain vitalisation medication*. I do believe nowadays that the doctor was affected by mental suggestions from Satan, when he prescribed this medication for me.

I had hardly taken the first of these tablets, when my brain performed *absolute masterpieces of supernatural acts of memory*. It is without doubt good medication, but not suitable in regards to the sixth sense or for permanent mental telepathy. One ought to try this medication on a trance-medium, maybe it would create a supernatural sensation.

My clairaudience raced at top speed. All inhibitions I still possessed fell away. The iron curtain to the great, otherworldly play lifted. Being in a wake-trance state, whatever was behind that curtain was absolutely freely accessible to me.

There are various drugs, amongst them marihuana, peyote, hashish or opium and many others like mescaline etc. All of these drugs are poison to the brain and also poison to the soul. And it is therefore no surprise that the soul perceives more or less of the astral world after these drugs have been used. But my "Recresal" had nearly the same effect on me, without actually being a poison in that sense. All of my senses were *super sharp*, like a native's or original man's senses.

The first vision announced itself already: I was in spirit and with my supernatural eyes, which could *look across to the forth dimension*, I could see what was happening around me. It seems quite impossible, but I was living forth-dimensionally!

In order to describe this condition more clearly, I have to remind you about the prophetic ecstasies of the biblical seers. These people must also have lived forth-dimensional at times. I was completely here on this Earth physically and mentally. None of my organic perceptions were restricted in any way. But *at the same time* I was completely connected to the OTHER WORLD. I might as well have been in spirit, but I was still attached to my body. Now my surroundings looked completely different. "With my supernatural eyes I could see far across the otherworldly "existence". This is the reason why Buddha is depicted with his third eye on the forehead. Without any effort on my part I possessed the third eye, as it were.

My doctor's explanation for this was that it must be *an activation of the pineal gland*.

A theologian offered the opinion that this was a natural phenomenon, one that appears on its own accord, whilst many, many people subject themselves to terrible suffering and exercises in order to achieve this.

- Everything around me had an emanation. Every object possessed an ethereal, hardly perceptible aura.
- But organic entities, plants and animals and above all people, possessed a conspicuous radiation that enveloped the whole body and, in regards to brilliance and colour, varied a lot.
- My amazement grew even more when I realised that these emanations, with the exception of those of plants, continuously changed, often at lightning speed.
- Every now and then I recognised a delicate shape of various colours, which I recognised as being otherworldly entities. I saw them flare up like a light that's lit - to then suddenly disappear as if blown away.
- I could hardly recognise myself when I looked at myself in a large mirror, that is to say, I appeared to myself like an object in a dream, but: I could *not* perceive an aura around me in the mirror.

- Sometimes the otherworldly emerged through matter. They came and went through the walls, emerged from below, through the floorboards or slowly disappeared, rising like the smoke from cigarettes, through the ceiling, but they always showed *a little colour*.

Something that really fascinated me and something that I thought a lot about, was the irrefutable fact that *all of them were dressed*. These garments were *very diverse*, sometimes modern and often fantastic.

- All of these spirit entities conversed with one another and I was able to *telepathically listen in* on their conversations.

Basically speaking, they didn't behave all that different from the way we do; they greeted one another or said goodbye to one another. It is impossible, actually absolutely frivolous, to explain away the variety of these perceptions and the extremely interesting content of the many conversations, as mere hallucination. As far as I'm concerned, no human being is able to split their consciousness 20 fold *all at once* with their own brain. But that would have to be the explanation for this.

- There exists not the slightest difference between an organically perceived social conversation where ten people *talk chaotically and simultaneously* or a mentally perceived discussion, where twenty people talk at the same time.

This *personally experienced fact* rides in the face of psychology. It is only natural that my attention to detail of otherworldly objects was diminished, because my observations of the occult world were very concentrated: It happened quite often that someone had to approach me a number of times before I answered. But this shortcoming had nothing to do with my memory process. My deliberations, my critique and actually all my mental processes ran flat out. In this condition I had reached the highest state of psychic ability.

### **A danger without equal**

During the following night, whilst I was asleep, a mighty jar went suddenly right through me and it woke me up immediately ...

At that very instant I was gripped by unprecedented fear and I was frightened to death I flung my eyes wide open. They explored the darkness and even though I was in completely darkness, *I saw a gorilla standing in front of me*, and his enormous, hairy arms were reaching for my body. At the very last moment I had enough energy to realise what was happening to me:

### **The devil!**

I also realised instantly that I couldn't block or chase him away with any of my prayers. I was at his mercy, because it could only be him and no other soul. - It this moment my soul gained an enormous amount of ENERGY. It grew unimaginably, way beyond itself. I felt as powerful as I never felt before in my life and I was mentally prepared to take him on myself.

This gruesome, visionary figure took a step back and starred at me with cold, penetrating eyes. I felt *how the whole room oscillated with strong vibrations*. And as the floor was covered with parquetry all the little squares made cracking noises.

I was the victim of my own psychic ability and I can understand nowadays why my predecessors were dragged to the stakes to be burned alive. They must have encountered the devil and that led to their downfall, because the high and mighty Church did not condone any conferences with Satan. It only condoned conferences with angels, but do not believe for a moment that one single one of these opportunities ever eventuated:

- He, who speaks to an angel, *is an infamous liar.*
- He, who speaks with the devil, *is damned.*

I heard the clear voice within my clairaudient spirit:

“HOLD ON! GOD IS COMING TO HELP YOU AND SENDS HIS STRONGEST ANGEL.”

My cranium must have been aflame. An indescribable pain slowly drilled its way through my brain. I convulsively and protectively held both of my hands over my head. The monster didn't move away from me, but spoke in a razor sharp tone of voice:

“YOU'RE INSANE, BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DO. HOW CAN YOU DARE TO ADVANCE SO FAR INTO THE OTHERWORLDLY REGIONS? WHAT HAS GOT INTO YOU, TO CHALLENGE ME IN A WAY I HAVEN'T BEEN CHALLENGED IN A LONG TIME? - LEAVE IT BE, OTHERWISE YOU WILL BE LOST!”

This was only an introduction to an unbelievably fast exchange of words, carried out at lightning speed. I answered with my mind, because I knew that every word I thought would be understood:

“You cannot touch me, because GOD is my protector. You will not achieve anything. Get away from me, Satan.”

A searing heat wave flowed over my body. In the next room the furniture made cracking noises. This terrible figure actually move one more step away from me, but now spread the *terrible stench* of something decomposing, or better expressed, of a contaminated latrine.

“DO YOU REALLY SUFFER FROM THE ILLUSION THAT YOU CAN ENLIGHTEN OR BETTER MANKIND? - YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HOPELESS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT IS. I CAN PREDICT TO YOU THE ABSOLUTE, INGlorious DOWNFALL OF MANKIND AND THIS INCLUDES YOU TOO!”

“There is no other victor but GOD!”

“YOU CAN SAVE YOUR BREATH. WHERE IS YOUR GOD? IS HE HERE? HAS GOD EVER APPROACHED A HUMAN BEING TO HELP HIM? HAVE YOU EVER SEEN GOD?

HERE I STAND BEFORE YOU! - HERE IS MY VERITABLE EXISTENCE. - I'M HERE WHEN I'M NEEDED. - I'M THE ONLY ELEMENTARY SPIRIT IN THE UNIVERSE. CALL YOUR GOD! - CALL YOUR CHRIST! - I WILL SEE, IF HE COMES!”

This was an enormously overbearing speech. I was terrified to discover that he seemed to be right. - Where was GOD? - Where was the promised angel? - If he didn't appear instantly, the devil must be correct. Goethe should have experienced this, his Mephistopheles was a mere orphan compared to this Satan. In spite of the situation I was in, I tried to maintain my fortitude, maybe the CREATOR had send me this test on purpose, to see how I would manage it?

I answered:

“Deep down, I feel sorry for you, because you are damned. You find yourself in the worst and most miserable situation that exists in the whole universe.”

“YOU ARE TERRIBLY IGNORANT, BECAUSE I'M FEELING WONDERFUL, A LOT BETTER THAN ANY EARTHLY HUMAN BEING COULD EVER IMAGINE. - I'M THE ABSOLUTE RULER OVER THIS EARTH. - I HELPED TO CREATE IT. - I HAVE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR LIFE TO EXIST ON IT. - I HAVE CREATED LIFE ON IT. - I HAVE REAPED THE INGRATITUDE. - WHATEVER HAS ANY CONNECTION WITH THIS EARTH, I HAVE IN MY HANDS.

I ADVICE YOU TO FINALLY ACCEPT THE CORRECT INDOCTRINATION. - I'M STRONGER THAN YOU. - I COULD DESTROY YOU INSTANTLY. - I COULD MAKE YOU RICH. - I CAN ACTUALLY DO ANYTHING ONE CAN DREAM OF. - I CAN GIVE YOU ALL THE POWER OVER YOUR FELLOW MAN YOU DESIRE. - I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT WITH YOU. - I ...”

“Stop it!” I yelled in my mind, because all I heard was the word: “I”.

The original spirit showed his *true* characteristics here: He only talked about himself, his actions, his power, his will, his gloriousness and his own arrogance. Satan is the greatest egotist that exists throughout the universe. And anybody who gives “ego-speeches” like him, are, according to my supernatural knowledge, of the devil.

Because there was still not the slightest sign of an angel, I answered him that: “GOD doesn't find it necessary to come anywhere near your sullied proximity”. “GOD reigns inconspicuously, unobtrusively and invisibly and this from extremely far away. And HE has HIS ORGANISATION of heavenly HOSTS, which represent him wherever the need arises!”

“THE REPRESENTATION IS NEEDED **HERE!** BUT YOU HAVE BEEN DE-SERTEED BY GOD AND ALL HIS ANGELS. WHY DON'T YOU CALL OUT: MY GOOD, WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME?”

“I will never do this!”

“BUT CHRIST HAS DONE IT. DO YOU REGARD YOURSELF ABOVE CHRIST?”

“Do you hereby finally admit that GOD exists?”

“CHRIST IS NOT GOD.”

“He is the SON of GOD.”

:“HE IS EXACTLY THE SAME AS ALL OF YOU: HE IS A HUMAN BEING!”

“We are all GOD’S children. But CHRIST was *the best child* amongst all children, HIS *real* SON.”

“GOD DOES NOT EXIST.”

“GOD does exist! - HE maintains the universe and everything in it in order.”

: GOD DOES NOT EXIST. - I **ALONE** EXIST.”

“This is nonsense! - We all exist and we are made in HIS image.”

“DON’T BE OBSTINATE, GOD REALLY DOESN’T EXIST.”

If this was the case, you also would not exist.”

“I HAVE BEEN HERE FROM THE BEGINNING.”

“I will not dispute that, but GOD was also here from the beginning.”

“YOU HAVE FINALLY SPOKEN THE TRUTH. YOU SAID: GOD **WAS** ALSO HERE. WITH THIS YOU HAVE ADMITTED THAT GOD DOES NOT EXIST ANYMORE, BECAUSE HE **WAS**!”

I realised that I had fallen into Satan’s trap. His diplomacy was *quick and insidious*. I felt terribly ashamed for having lost the first point of this mental gunfight. It was one-nil in favour of the devil.

“I WILL GIVE YOU EVEN MORE PROOF: GOD CAN - EVEN IF HE DID EXIST - NEVER BE ACTIVE ON THIS EARTH.”

“GOD is active everywhere. HE governs the universe.”

“YOU ARE VERY ARGUMENTATIVE, BUT THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU. GOD HAS GIVEN **ME** CUSTODY OF THE EARTH SO I CAN REIGN OVER IT.”

“Now *you* have contradicted yourself. You said that GOD has given you custody of the Earth. Saying this, you finally admit that GOD *does* exist.”

“I DIDN’T SAY: HAS, BUT HAD!”

“You are lying now!” - I was sure that I heard correctly. I was ever so pleased about the fact that the score was at one-all.

“THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A LIE AT ALL.”

“There is more than that. There is deceit, murder and manslaughter!”

“YOU ARE WRONG. THINK CAREFULLY ABOUT IT AND THEN CONSIDER WHETHER YOU ARE ACTUALLY RIGHT. I AM NOW GOING TO FIND OUT WHETHER YOU ARE **REALLY** INTELLIGENT.”

“You are trying to divert my attention. I can see right through you. Give me an immediate answer to why I am wrong or get away from me!”

“LYING, MURDER, DECEIT, BASENESS, ALL OF THESE ARE JUST EXPRESSIONS YOU, AS HUMAN BEINGS, HAVE THOUGHT OF TO BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND ONE ANOTHER. BUT IN REALITY, ALL OF THESE CHARACTERISTICS ARE A PART OF THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE WORLD.<sup>15</sup> - HOW OFTEN IS A LIE NECESSARY TO ACHIEVE SOMETHING POSITIVE? WHAT SOMEBODY MIGHT CONSIDER BASENESS, SOMEBODY ELSE MIGHT THINK BRILLIANT AND NECESSARY. WELL, WHAT ABOUT MURDER? WHO AMONGST YOU WILL DECIDE WHETHER HIGHER POWERS THOUGHT IT NECESSARY TO DESPATCH SOMEBODY TO THE OTHER SIDE THROUGH THE HAND OF MAN?”

**“WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO THE DEVIL?”**

Finally my angel had arrived!

“I cannot interrupt this conversation, it is impossible for me to do so.”

“THEN ENDURE THIS TILL THE MORNING DAWNS. YOU CANNOT GIVE UP, OTHERWISE YOU WILL BE LOST.”

The top of my head seemed to split open. Satan seemed to concentrate all of his might on my cranium. I had the impression that by bringing about a change within gravity, he changed my bloodstream to such a degree that my brain must surely suffer great damage. It was not bearable anymore! It was unbelievable, beyond endurance! This condition made me wish I was dead. But the angel called out to me:

“YOU MUST ENDURE THIS UNTIL THE MORNING DAWNS!”

Maybe the devil will have lost his powers over me by then? Maybe he cannot carry out this spook in the light of day? - Like someone drowning, I fought to stay alive. The worst about it all was the fact that I *couldn't interrupt the telepathic connection*. Apart from that, my pain would not allow me to maintain my own thought processes to a degree that I could displace this lurking anti-spirit.

He fought with me hour by hour, minute by minute. - My ENERGY diminished more and more. I tried it with counting: One, two, three, four, five... until I couldn't count anymore... My ENERGY was completely spent.

The ANGEL'S VOICE called despairingly:

“HOLD ON! IF SATAN CONQUERS YOU, GOD WILL HAVE LOST A BATTLE. HE PLACES HIS TRUST IN YOU.”

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<sup>15</sup> There are actually esoterics that also advocate this opinion.

All of this seemed like a bet between GOD and the devil to me. It was an agreement between GOD and the devil, because it was dealing with Hiob's trust in GOD. GOD was supposed to have placed *HIS TRUST* in me? - I didn't know what to think anymore. - I was supposed to place *my* whole trust in GOD. - What was actually correct? - What was the actual game they were playing with my life?

“JUST HANG ON A WHILE LONGER. GOD IS COMING TO HELP YOU!”

The devil behaved like an idiot. He wanted to win this battle. He went and got some backup. Who has heard of the expression “nuisance spirits”? - Well, this is no simple invention...

## **GOD'S VICTORY**

One has been aware from time immemorial that the invisible WORLD is predominantly represented by demons here on Earth. Occultists, spiritists and religious mediums, they all cannot avoid the unwelcome acquaintance with these hellish furies and many fall pray to them. This is the only plausible reason why the Churches *warn about making contact with the OTHER WORLD*, why they *fear* these kinds of contacts and why they also *persecute* these mediums at the same time. But *beyond* these demonic spheres the heavens open up and with decency, morals and good will, it is certainly possible to reach these spheres.

- *We can certainly interact with angels, but the path to there always goes through hell, disappointments, dangers and lies:*
- *Buddha* quarrelled with “*Mara*”, the devil.
- *Zoroaster* suffered the same fate; he mentally duelled with “*Ahriman*”, the evil one.
- *Mohammed* got to know hell.
- *CHRIST* had to go through it. -

There is no exception.

*I allege that there is no genuine connection with GOD or HIS divine angels that has not been substantiated through a victorious fight over the powers of darkness.*

My battle with the underworld was indescribably serious and difficult. The mental overcharge on all of my ENERGIES was such that I suffered from acute meningitis. My whole body quivered and shivered with every fibre. I only had one thought on my mind and it was the hope that GOD would stand by me the moment I was going to relinquish my earthly existence.

I hoped with confidence that a powerful angel would immediately take me under his wing and bring me out of this lowly sphere. Well, my experiences have taught me that the whole surface of the earth belongs to the lower spheres, inhabited by unredeemed, earthbound spirits.

All of these earthbound and local, lower souls of my immediate surroundings attacked me, terribly ridiculed, and insulted GOD and all the angels and tried their utmost to kill me in this fashion.

But finally the morning dawned.

The spook subsided slowly, but my unbearable headaches remained. The furniture shook and cracked a few more times, but the demons then gave way to the sunlight...

I had lasted the distance.

GOD had been victorious!

It is absolutely clear that this victory was *not effected through my own efforts only*, but was mainly due to the support of the MESSENGERS of GOD that came my way.

On that very morning I asked my family doctor to come over. He was appalled about the condition he found me in. I couldn't explain to him what I had gone through the night just passed, because I knew all too well that no human being would ever be able to understand it. The doctor didn't know what to do but to magnetise me. For one hour he stroked his hands over my head and after every stroke tried to get rid of the emanations or vibrations behind his back. My body was then wrapped in cold, wet cloth. He then gave me a powerful sleeping tablet and after that I wasn't aware of anything ...

GOD had been victorious.

I have been victorious with HIM.

After my difficult battle with Satan, Lucifer, Mara, Ahriman or whatever his name might be, the demonic underworld dumped me. The absolute evil couldn't harm me anymore. It seemed that I had been accepted into heaven's ORGANISATION.

My recuperation advanced rapidly.

I received written communication that with the HELP of CHRIST my illness would be healed for ever. I then received the advice to replace my doctor, because my present doctor wasn't up to the task.

The telepathic connection was pure and clear and without disturbances. I still had some light pressure on the top of my head, but that didn't prevent me from devoting myself to my important mission and to record all my inspirations, which reach me now so easily and without outside interference. I must have been shielded by enormous HEAVENLY POWERS.

My *actual* work began now ...

- An undertaking that no living person can ever appreciate.
- An undertaking that will be doubted by everyone.
- An undertaking that shows no differences when compared to past, biblical revelations...

**MESSENGERS of LIGHT bring spiritual indoctrinations (1)**

THOSE WITH EARS, SHALL HEAR

THOSE WITH EYES, SHALL SEE

THOSE WITH A MIND, SHALL CONTEMPLATE

THOSE THAT SEEK THE TRUTH, SHALL FIND IT

THE TRUTH IS WITH GOD.

YOU ARE TRYING TO EXPLAIN THE CONCEPT OF GOD AND WITH ALL YOUR POWERS OF REASONING YOU ENDEAVOUR TO DEFINE HIM CONVINCINGLY. GOD CAN NEVER BE EXPLAINED WITH YOUR POWERS OF REASONING, HE CAN ONLY BE EXPLAINED THROUGH VERY SIMPLE LOGIC.

YOU HAVE A TENDENCY TO OVERCOMPLICATE THE SIMPLEST OF THINGS. WELL, GOD IS NOT REALLY A SIMPLE THING, BUT HE CAN BE COMPREHENDED QUITE EASILY, IF YOU WOULDN'T MAKE HIM SO INCOMPREHENSIBLE BY ADDING YOUR OWN IDEAS. BUT THE CHURCH DOES THIS ALSO! I AM THE ANGEL OF THE LORD AND I ACCUSE THE CHURCH:

- **CLEANSE YOUR BIBLE, BECAUSE IT OUGHT TO BE A HOLY SCRIPTURE.**
- **REMOVE ANY SENSELESS THREATS, BECAUSE GOD IS MORE MERCIFUL THAN YOUR CHRISTIAN WAY OF THINKING.**

THE REALM OF GOD DOES NOT EMPLOY OFFICIALS AND PAID PERSONNEL, BUT VOLUNTARY CO-WORKERS AND VOLUNTARY SPIRITUAL GIANTS. GOD ALSO NEEDS HIS ANGELS ON EARTH TO HELP HIM AND NOT SOME CRAWLERS AND PEOPLE VYING FOR POSITIONS. YOU HAVE MADE THE CHURCH, GOD'S HOLY CHURCH, INTO AN INSTITUTION OF DOGMATISM AND UNDEFINED FINANCES. YOU WASH YOUR HANDS, LIKE PONTIUS PILATE, IN DONATIONS OF INNOCENCE AND CLEMENT ACTIVITIES.

- **YOU SCRUPULOUSLY DRESS IN THE COLOURS OF DARKNESS AND BIND THE HOLY SCRIPTURES IN BLACK.**
- **REMOVE PROSAIC EMBELLISHMENT AND LIES FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES, REDUCING THE SCRIPTURES TO A HUNDRED PAGES THAT CONTAIN GOD'S TRUTH.**

YOU LOOK FOR PROOF OF GOD'S EXISTENCE, BECAUSE GOD'S MOST OBVIOUS PROOF, NAMELY: THAT YOU EXIST WITH SOUL POWER AND THAT WITHOUT HIM YOU COULDN'T EXIST AT ALL. HAVE YOU CREATED YOURSELVES? -

WELL, BECAUSE YOU HAVE NEVER CREATED YOURSELVES AND WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO DO SO, YOU, IN YOUR INSANITY BELIEVE THAT GOD ALSO DIDN'T CREATE YOU AND THAT FOR THIS REASON HE DOESN'T REALLY EXIST. I KNOW ALL OF YOUR THOUGHTS AND QUESTIONS, ALL OF YOUR MISDEMEANOURS AND ALL OF YOUR SENSELESS ENDEAVOURS TO FIND AN EARTHLY TRUTH, SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EXIST.

YOU TRY TO ELUCIDATE THE CREATOR, WHEN IN FACT HE DOESN'T NEED EXPLAINING, BECAUSE HE DOES NOT VISIBLY APPEAR AS AN **EGO**. IF GOD WOULD APPEAR ON THIS PLANET SO POWERFUL AND SO PHYSICAL THAT WE WOULD BE ABLE TO PERCEIVE HIM IMMEDIATELY AS SUPERNATURAL, IT WOULD SPELL THE IRRESISTIBLE DESTRUCTION OF ALL OF MANKIND.

FROM THAT MOMENT ON MANKIND WOULD *DEPEND ON GOD ONLY AND FAIL TO MAKE THEIR OWN DECISIONS, NOR WOULD THEY ENDEAVOUR TO ADVANCE THE WORLD.* IN

THE SAME WAY, MANKIND WOULD SUCCUMB TO FEAR AND INADEQUACY COMPLEXES, WHICH WOULD GUARANTEE THE FASTED REGRESSION POSSIBLE.

- **GOD REMAINS NON-PHYSICAL AND UNOBTRUSIVELY IN THE BACKGROUND AS: INSPIRATOR *REX*".**

WHY DO YOU RACK YOUR BRAINS ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF GOD TO SUCH A DEGREE? WHO CAN SEE THE SPIRIT OF THEIR BROTHER OR THEIR SISTER? - YOU ARE NOT WILLING TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING THAT IS SUPERIOR TO YOU, BECAUSE YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE IN THE HIGHEST POSITION YOURSELVES. THE DEVIL HAD THIS ATTITUDE, EVEN THOU HE WAS IN AN INFINITELY HIGHER POSITION THAN YOU ARE. BUT THIS ATTITUDE, THIS CRAVING PLUNGED HIM INTO DARKNESS AND PROFUNDITY.

BUT I TELL YOU:

- **THAT EVERY INDIVIDUAL PERSON THAT REGARDS HIMSELF OR HERSELF TO BE CREATION'S HIGHEST BEING, WILL FALL INTO DARKNESS AND DESPAIR.**

YOU HAVE ESTABLISHED MANY PRINCIPALS IN ORDER TO EXPLAIN YOUR EXISTENCE. NO MATTER WHETHER YOU'RE DEALING WITH THEOLOGICAL, COSMOLOGICAL OR ONTOLOGICAL PROOF OF GOD'S EXISTENCE, YOU HAVE INCLUDED THE CREATOR IN THESE PRINCIPALS. ALL OF THIS ALLEGED EVIDENCE IS CHILDISH BAUBLE. - WELL, I WILL TELL YOU HOW IT REALLY IS. THOSE WITH A MIND SHALL CONTEMPLATE!

- **THERE IS NO ABSOLUTE NOTHINGNESS.**

ALL SPACE IS FILLED OUT. MATTER CONSTITUTES THAT PART OF THE UNIVERSE THAT IS VISIBLE TO YOU. THE POWER OF THE MIND, CORPOREAL PERCEPTIONS AND COMPREHENSIBLE CONSCIOUSNESS ARE MENTAL ENERGIES AND THEREFORE ELUDE MATTER, BUT CORRESPOND WITH IT. GOD CORRESPONDS IN THIS WAY WITH THIS EARTHLY WORLD AND WITH OTHER EARTHLY WORLDS.

- **GOD REPRESENTS A CONCEPT. - A CONCEPT IS A CONDITION THAT CAN BE COMPREHENDED.**
- **GOD REPRESENTS A CONDITION THAT HAS ALWAYS EXISTED AND THAT WILL ALWAYS EXIST.**
- **GOD IS THEREFORE A PERMANENT EXISTENCE.**

EVERYWHERE WHERE THERE IS SOMETHING VISIBLE OR INVISIBLE IN SPACE, GOD IS REPRESENTED, BECAUSE THERE IS ONLY ONE EXISTENCE. GOD IS EXACTLY THE SAME AS THE WORD "EXISTENCE". THEREFORE THE WORD IS WITH GOD. THE WORD CAME TO YOU ON EARTH, NAMELY: **EXISTENCE**.

IS THIS REALLY THAT DIFFICULT TO COMPREHEND THAT YOU HAVE TO FOUND SOCIETIES IN ORDER TO INTERPRET THE SIMPLE LOGIC OF THE BIBLE? WHATEVER YOU HAVE INTERPRETED FROM THE BIBLE IS SUPERFLUOUS; YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE INTERPRETED A DETECTIVE NOVEL, A THRILLER.

BUT THE BIBLE PROCLAIMS A TRUTH YOU HAVEN'T YET RECOGNISED, BECAUSE YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE OF THE PROPHETS, NOR BELIEVE THEM. IT IS THEREFORE WRITTEN:

- **GO FORTH AND MULTIPLY AND FILL THE EARTH AND MAKE IT YOURS, REIGN OVER THE FISHES IN THE SEA, THE BIRDS IN THE SKY AND OVER THE CREATURES THAT CRAWL ON THIS EARTH.”**

THERE IS NOTHING WRITTEN THAT YOU SHOULD OVERCROWD THE EARTH. - THERE IS NOTHING WRITTEN THAT YOU SHOULD ALLOW YOURSELVES TO BE CONQUERED BY EARTH OR BY MATTER. YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO MAKE MATTER (THE EARTH) - AS YOU SAY - YOUR SUBJECT. BUT **YOU ARE** EARTH'S SUBJECT AND IT DOMINATES YOU TO A HIGH DEGREE. - THERE IS NOTHING WRITTEN ANYWHERE THAT YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO REIGN OVER YOUR FELLOW MAN, BUT ONLY OVER FISHES, BIRDS AND ALL THE OTHER CREATURES.

IT IS THEREFORE WRITTEN VERY DISTINCTLY:

THOU SHALL NOT MAKE THEE ANY GRAVE IMAGE, OR ANY LIKENESS OF ANYTHING THAT IS IN HEAVEN ABOVE, OR THAT IS IN THE EARTH BELOW, OR THAT IS IN THE WATERS BENEATH THE EARTH.

- **THOSE THAT DO NOT BELIEVE IN THE REVELATIONS ALSO DO NOT BELIEVE IN GOD. THEY ARE BEYOND HELP.**

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO GOD'S COMMANDMENTS?

A CODE OF LAW OF A HUNDRED THOUSANDS OF PARAGRAPHS.

THIS CODE OF LAW WAS NECESSARY IN ORDER TO HAVE ENOUGH LAWS AT HAND TO BE ABLE TO CIRCUMVENT GOD'S COMMANDMENTS. BUT YOU ARE NOT AFRAID OF COMMANDMENTS, BECAUSE YOU FANCY YOURSELVES INDEPENDENT AND FREE. THIS IS WHY YOU HAVE TRASHED THE IMAGE OF GOD'S ANGELS AND DERIDED THE SOULS OF THE DEPARTED. YOU CALL THEM "GHOSTS" AND DRAW CARICATURES OF THEM.-

BUT THAT IS THE **THANKS YOU GIVE YOUR INVISIBLE HELPERS!**"

I must admit that the great INVISIBLE ONE I met here was correct. A look into a graveyard suffices to determine the facts. Almost all epitaphs blaspheme GOD, because they state that: Here rest the privy councillor, the minister of state, the professor, the postmaster general, the chief engineer, the colonel, the general or whatever their titles or roles were.

But on no tombstone will you find written:

- Here lie the mortal remains of a good, pious person. His soul is assiduously active in the great realm. His indefatigable diligence goes with him, wherever he might go.
- Or: Here lies a poor, but righteous man. His soul continuous to work for GOD.

But apart from all the good souls that work for GOD, there is a vast number of departed souls that might have had a eminent title, but will never "rest with GOD", but will *continue to be active for the organisations of the devil*. They are more restless than all the others. The more eminent the earthly

title, the larger the memorial stone. The more golden the writing on the memorial stone, the more people feared them.

But there is not one single case where the whole TRUTH is proclaimed, something like:

- This person has discarded not only his body, but also his office and his title. From now on he is transmuted, because all of this is of no further use to him. But there is something that benefits even a “dead” person, something that benefits it very much, namely a sincere, redeemed soul.

Why do we still pray?

When we pray we commit an enormous outrage and we are surprised when we are *not* listened to. Why do we cling to the supernatural with all the yearning we can muster and ask for GOD’S help in all those situations, *we have brought upon ourselves?* We possess all the means and opportunities to help ourselves and it is our own carelessness and irrationality, dare I say malevolence, that stops us from doing so. We would have to be deeply ashamed to trouble the ALMIGHTY in this way with our senseless prayers. We ask and demand the impossible and the most senseless. But even though we receive and experience such a lot, *we do not express our gratitude* for something we really should be grateful for, because we regard GOD’S GIFTS as a *natural occurrence*.

We call our fellow man to account without calling *ourselves* to account and expand this to include GOD. We wait for a sign that is supposed to tell us: Yes, I have understood you and I answer you with a sign, because you are right.

In senseless prayers we ask GOD to *punish* the culprits. Why don’t we do it ourselves? - Because we tag along with these culprits in order to profit from their dirty, materialist vantages!

I sometimes received these supernatural revelations via *automatic writing*, sometimes through genuine *clairaudience* or *verbal inspiration*.

- Most of the time, the presence of higher INTELLIGENCES was noticeable through a *peculiar scent* in the air, something that can hardly be described, but something that has some similarity to a candle that has just been extinguished. It approximately had the smell of white wax.

I soon realised that the battle between GOOD and evil was not just an earthly battle, but that it also proceeded to *unimagined degree* in the hereafter.

Wherever I went or stayed I had contact to the OTHER WORLD. I was continuously accompanied and all my thoughts and feelings were registered and answered by my many invisible companions. I know these days that I was no exception in this respect and that there a *many* people that are able to communicate in this way. Socrates and many great thinkers had such a “*Daimonion*”.<sup>16</sup>

I gradually became aware that a lot of soul spirits showed a lot of interest in indoctrination. They filled every available minute to hold philosophical conversations with me, via telepathy. If I read an interesting book, they were also interested in its contents and sometimes protested when I wanted to put the book down. I was constantly connected with them, because my elevated psychic ability and my supernatural experiences allowed me to just about live a fourth-dimensional existence, well, actually forced me to, because I was not in a position to switch off my connection with them. I continued to observe myself very critically and I was over again convinced of the reality of what was taking place.

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<sup>16</sup> *Daimonion*, (greek = the divine), Socrates inner voice, which he perceived as the manager of life changes decisions.

- As both of my children, Uwe and Monika-Manuela, had excellent command of “automatic writing”, I was in a position *to continually test the proceedings*.

Ultimately I didn't wonder about the phenomenon any more, but only about the ignorance of scientists and psychologists. In short: I am much more puzzled about the fact that our present day, technically and scientifically highly developed age, has not found a solution to *verifiably explain* the OTHER WORLD to us. The greatest imaginable contradiction reigns especially in this respect.

It is unfortunately an irrefutable fact and also very sad that the dumb of this world consider the knowledgeable to be dumb. Some professors and scientists belong to this dumb variety and they profess to be omniscient scholars, they protect their highest honorary title, but possess and defend more stupidity in my eyes than should legally be allowed and I base this statement on my elementary, practical experiences.

- And mankind listens to these know-it-all and do-gooders that are without honour, morality and faith!

The fact that these scholars and supposed wise ones ask the populace to trust them completely, whilst they are so terrible dumb and stubborn themselves that they are not likely to believe the most simplest of things, because they're not willing to make an effort, is really impossible to understand. There is no other explanation for this phenomenon of doubt than that we are dealing with the most scholarly students of the devil.

- Doubt, that is to say, *atheism* and *pantheism*, represent the greatest phenomenon on this Earth, because people with the necessary experience find it impossible to fathom.

### **Attending a scientific lecture on occultism**

I attended a lecture on occultism and spiritism given by psychology Professor, Dr. such and such. The auditorium was filled with at least 300 listeners and all of them were highly interested. But an indescribable horror beset me when I heard the statement that there are *no ghosts*. *The professor explained* with animated gestures and a cynical smile on his face that nobody on Earth ought to imagine that such tomfooleries exist, because:

- There is *no* life after death.
- There is *no* potentiality to communicate with the hereafter.
- There is *no* occult phenomenon, because everything is just self-delusion and fraud.
- There is *no* automatic writing, because it just represents an acquired habit.
- There is *no* spirit materialisation, because one is dealing only with cotton wool or gauze.
- There is *no* clairvoyance, because it represents a pathological delusion.
- There is *no* clairaudience, because it represents schizophrenia.

- There are *no mediums at all*, because they are simply clever fraudsters and prestidigitators.
- There is *no* spook, no ghosts, no devil, no GOD, no angels...

All there is are an indescribable number of dumb and dumber people with the “Herr Professor” in fist position. And as he had an egotistical, immoral and faithless public, they all cheered with great enthusiasm. The professor, with no practical experience in this field of knowledge, surely *had* to know his stuff and that is why it was so easy for him to explain our “real reason of being” with the appropriate technical terms.

I became violently ill. I suffered mental anguish like I have never known before. The nonsense that was served here to humanity twenty centuries after CHRIST was simply incredible. According to the explanations given to a Berliner public, man possesses a subconscious with characteristics one has to be careful of. This subconscious is:

- Ingenious
- Demonic
- Revolutionary
- Rebellious
- Schizophrenic
- Unconscious and conscious
- Superimposed and sub imposed
- Hyperaesthetic and hyper-anaesthetic
- Real and unreal
- Split and fused together
- Unpredictable and predictable
- Retrospective and hyper-hysteric

Thundering applause ensued. - The lecturer bowed satisfied.

*The devil danced a merry dance.*

Speaking personally, it broke my heart, because I had to listen to the terrible way my fellow human beings were *lead astray and made stupid*.

Because this kept playing on my mind, I approached the *Free University*.

I proceeded to write to the *Institute for the frontiers of psychology* and bitterly complained about the injustice that had been done to the audience.

If not quite to my satisfaction, they at least told me that in principal I was correct, namely that parapsychology could not completely cut itself off from supernatural phenomenon, in one word: That the possibilities were present and that they could not be refuted in all seriousness.

My factual report may give the reader an insight into what the reality really looks like:

- Genuine phenomenon, connected with genuine revelations can not be compelled to take place. They happen of their own accord.<sup>17</sup>

A theologian known to me might be correct in this respect when he told me: “Your great phenomenon is a natural gift that many people try to acquire with great difficulties and through struggle. With the greatest of ease you achieved something what is hardly achievable by others!”

It’s not quite that easy either, even thou my struggle for higher KNOWLEDGE is another king of struggle. -

The HAND of GOD rest heavily on the prophets shoulders...

The HAND of GOD also rested on *my* soul...

There is nothing else to add to this.

## **MESSENGERS of LIGHT bring spiritual indoctrinations (2)**

Nights with a full moon were veritable Walpurgis nights. I had notice long ago that the magical powers were significantly enhanced during a full moon. And this expressed itself in every way:

- *The furniture made louder cracking noises*
- *All the other physical apparitions were also more pronounced.*
- *All my senses worked wore powerfully during my contacts with the hereafter.*

At times these *phases of the full moon* had such a powerful effect on my supernatural perceptions and associated apparitions that I dreaded these phases of the full moon and began to study the calendar well in advance.

Every now and then we read about murders carried out during a full moon. One should acknowledge that there is actually supernatural and also occult crime. We are naturally dealing with *suitable* people that act as an instrument for such malpractices. They comply with the LAWS of hypnosis or suggestion, with the marked difference that the suggestions spring from those in the hereafter, whose intuition and inspirations develop great strength during a full moon.

And thus it happened that in one full moon night my eminent MESSENGER of LIGHT approached me to converse with me. The communication was excellent. He started this meaningful dialogue with the following words:

**“IN NOMINE REX JESUS CHRISTUS SIC TRANSIT GLORIA MUNDI<sup>18</sup>**

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<sup>17</sup> The spirit’s wind blows when and where it wants.

<sup>18</sup> On a mission from king JESUS CHRIST, because this is how the gloriousness of the world fades away.

PLEASE WRITE DOWN EVERYTHING ACCURATELY:

- GOD IS MIGHTY THOUGHT - AND THOUGHTS ARE KINDS OF FINE VIBRATIONS.
- GOD IS WILL - AND WILL IS CONDENSED THOUGHT, COMPRESSED VIBRATIONS.
- GOD IS ENERGY - AND ENERGY IS A CONCENTRATION OF COMPRESSED VIBRATIONS OF THOUGHTS **AND** WILL.
- GOD IS UNIMAGINABLE POWER - AND POWER IS CONTROL.
- GOD'S POWER CONTROLS HIS ENERGY - AND GOD IS ETERNAL LAW.
- GOD'S LAWS ARE THOUGHTS AND WILL AND ARE DIRECTED THROUGH THE CONTROL OF HIS ENERGY.
- ENERGY DIRECTED THROUGH POWER COMPRESSES TO CONCENTRATED VIBRATIONS, WHICH IN TURN OBEY DIVINE LAW. THIS ENERGY IS DIVINE SPIRIT - HOLY SPIRIT.
- CONCENTRATED DIVINE SPIRIT COMPRESSES INTO LIGHT - INTO FIRE.
- FIRE COMPRESSES INTO MATTER.
- FIRE CONSISTS OF VIBRATIONS AND THEREFORE MATTER ALSO CONSISTS OF VIBRATIONS.
- THE MORE CONCENTRATED MATTER, THE MORE COMPRESSED THE VIBRATIONS. - **YOU SAY VIBRATIONS; THIS IS WHY I ALSO SAY VIBRATIONS.**

BUT GOD'S VIBRATIONS ARE DIVINE IMPULSES. I COULD THEREFORE SAY: EVERYTHING CONSISTS OF IMPULSES. AN IMPULSE OBEYS THE "INTUITIVE ENTELEGY".<sup>19</sup> MEMORISE THIS FORMULATION EXACTLY, BECAUSE I AM GOING TO REVEAL THE WHOLE MYSTERY OF GOD."

Now something wonderful happened: *My body turned red hot*, without me suffering from it. Suddenly there was a short circuit in the lines feeding the lights and it was dark. I lit a candle, but it flickered wildly and went out within a few seconds. I was just about to strike a match when the opposite wall was lit up by bright rays. But who is going to believe it?

In the middle of this stony matter stood a glorious angel, shining like a church window and a fine mist rose up from under its feet. The angel was indescribably beautiful and it smiled at me.

The moment I recovered from my immoderate astonishment, the vision disappeared, blown out like a candle. After I had restored the electric light, I heard the quite, objective VOICE speak again:

"WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN THAT I DICTATE TO YOU, NO MATTER WHETHER IT SEEMS USEFUL OR NOT. IT IS NOT YOUR DECISION, DO AS I TELL YOU. YOU MUST CARRY IT OUT IMMEDIATELY.

THEREFORE WRITE:

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<sup>19</sup> The sciences talk about the so-called "Information" here.

THE RE-TRANSFORMATION OF ENERGY, OF MATTER, LEADS BACK TO FIRE AND FURTHER BACK TO IMPULSES AND SO FORTH BACK TO CREATION-, BACK TO DIVINE WILL. THIS IS WHY GOD SAID: **“I AM THE BEGINNING AND THE END. I AM THE ETERNAL CIRCLE.”**

BUT NOT ALL FIRE IS VISIBLE, BECAUSE IT HAS VARIOUS DEGREES OF TEMPERATURE, VARIOUS ENERGIES, VARIOUS VIBRATIONS AND VARIOUS IMPULSES. THIS IS WHY THERE IS ALSO INVISIBLE FIRE AND ALSO INVISIBLE LIGHT.

**GOD IS *THE GREAT LIGHT* AND HIS SUBSTANCE IS MADE OF LIGHT.**

YOUR LIFE AND YOUR SOUL IS MADE FROM THIS INVISIBLE FIRE, FROM THIS INVISIBLE LIGHT. THIS INVISIBLE LIGHT BURNS WITHIN THE PHYSICAL LAMP OF YOUR FLESH AND THIS INVISIBLE LIGHT EMANATES FROM YOUR BODY LIKE AN AURA. IT IS THE DIVINE SOUL. IF THE LAMP IS DESTROYED, IF THE BODY IS DAMAGED OR IF THE WICK HAS BURNED OUT, THE INVISIBLE LIGHT OF THE LAMP LEAVES, BUT IT CONTINUES TO SHINE.

THEREFORE REMEMBER THESE WORDS:

THE HUMAN SOUL IS A DIVINE FIRE, WELL ORGANISED INTO A HOMOGENOUS SYSTEM OF VIBRATIONS, BUT ONE THAT OSCILLATES WITHIN THE RHYTHMIC IMPULSES OF THE GREAT COSMOS.”

Listening to these words I thought that this fire is beneficial and constructive, but that it can also be catastrophic and destroying. The angel was so closely connected to my thoughts that I had the feeling that he must somehow be situated within my body.

He quietly continued to speak and I listened to him attentively:

“EXACTLY THE WAY THE VISIBLE FIRE IS EITHER BENEVOLENT OR DESTRUCTIVE, THE SAME APPLIES TO THE INVISIBLE FIRE - THE VERY MATTER YOUR SOUL IS CONSTRUCTED FROM. THERE ARE SOULS THAT ARE BENEVOLENT AND THERE ARE SOULS THAT DESTROY EVERYTHING.

**YOUR KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THE SOUL IS COMPLETELY FALSE.**

YOU MAINTAIN THAT YOU HAVE A *SUBCONSCIOUS* AND A *SUPER-CONSCIOUS*. THIS TERMINOLOGY DOES NOT CONTAIN ONE IOTA OF SOUL.

THIS IS WHY I SAY IN NOMINE DEI:

- **THAT HUMAN BEINGS ARE THE HIGHEST BEINGS THAT LIVE VISIBLY ON EARTH. HUMAN BEINGS HAVE NEITHER A SUPER-CONSCIOUS NOR A SUBCONSCIOUS, BUT A DIVINE SELF, WHOSE AURA REPRESENTS A SOUL COSMOS.**

I WILL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU IN MORE DETAIL, BECAUSE WE ARE DEALING WITH THE GREATEST REVELATION AFTER CHRIST. AFTER THIS GUIDANCE, YOU CAN EXPAND YOUR KNOWLEDGE THROUGH YOUR OWN DELIBERATIONS.

THOSE THAT WANT TO HEAR IT, MAY LISTEN:

THOSE THAT READ CAN HEAR THEIR OWN WORDS INSIDE, WITH THEIR OWN SPIRIT. BUT THOSE THAT READ HEAR THE THOUGHTS OF THE AUTHOR INSIDE. -

WELL, AN ANGEL OF THE LORD IS THE AUTHOR, THEREFORE WRITE:

GOD, THE ALMIGHTY CREATOR FOR ETERNITY - AMEN - HAS HIS OWN POWER, IN UNLIMITED AMOUNTS, TO SEND IMPULSES INTO THE UNIVERSE WITH THE HELP OF HIS SPIRIT AND MIND. EVERY IMPULSE IS CHARGED WITH GOD'S **INTUITIVE ENTELEGY**. EVERY IMPULSE ALSO POSSESSES THE CHARACTERISTICS OF BEING ABLE **TO REMEMBER** ITS ASSIGNMENT, ONE THAT STRIVES FOR A CERTAIN RESULT, SOMETHING THE IMPULSE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT. IT CAN THEREFORE HAPPEN THAT SUCH AN IMPULSE CAN REMEMBER THAT IT IS SUPPOSED TO DIVIDE - AND IT DOES IT UNCONSCIOUSLY AND COMPULSORILY, BASED ON THE INTUITIVE ENTELEGY. THERE ARE NOW **TWO** IMPULSES AND BOTH OF THEM REMEMBER THE SEPARATION AND IT WILL NOW TAKE PLACE.

GOD, WITH HIS SUGGESTIVE POWERS, COMPELS THESE IMPULSES TO GROUP. THEY ABIDE BY THEIR ASSIGNMENT IMMEDIATELY AND CONSCIOUSLY, THEREFORE INTUITIVELY. BUT WHATEVER TAKES PLACE REMAINS AS AN INTUITIVE MEMORY. THESE IMPULSES CONTINUE TO CONFORM. THESE IMPULSES TURN INTO SYSTEMS, GROUPS OF VIBRATIONS, COSMIC UNITS, CUMULATIVE UNITS AND SO ON, UNTIL THEY COMPRESS TO SUCH A DEGREE THAT THEY BECOME **PHYSICAL**.

BUT EVEN IN THEIR PHYSICAL STATE THEY RETAIN ALL INDIVIDUAL IMPULSES WITHIN THE GREATEST SYSTEMS, NAMELY THEIR MEMORY, WHICH COMPELS THEM UNCONSCIOUSLY TO STICK TO THEIR TASK. **IN THIS WAY CONSTITUTIONALLY LEGAL ENERGIES DEVELOP.**

YOU KNOW WHAT A CHAIN REACTION IS.

THE VISIBLE FIRE REPRESENTS A CHAIN REACTION OF ORGANIC ENERGIES OF ACTUATION, A RELEASE OF **PHYSICAL**, ORGANIC IMPULSES.

- A NUCLEAR CHAIN REACTION IS THE ACTUATION, THE RELEASE OF **PHYSICAL**, INORGANIC IMPULSES.
- THE DEATH OF A PERSON IS A CHAIN REACTION: THE RELEASE OF **NON-MATERIAL**, ORGANISED IMPULSES!

MAN'S CONSCIOUSNESS IS A **PROCESS OF THE SOUL** AND THIS IS WHY CONSCIOUSNESS IS **NOT** PRESENT IN THE BRAIN, BUT **OUTSIDE** THE PHYSICAL. IT IS ALSO COSMIC. YOU HAVE EXPERIENCED THIS YOURSELF, NAMELY THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO **CONSCIOUSLY** EXIST OUTSIDE THE PHYSICAL.

THIS EXTERNAL EXISTENCE ACCOMPANIES THE BODY AS A, FOR YOU, INVISIBLE AURA. IT MAINTAINS CONTACT WITH THE BRAIN THROUGH AN ARRAY OF RAYS. IT IS COMPARABLE TO A REMOTELY CONTROLLED ELECTRIC RELAY, LIKE THE ONES YOU USE IN YOUR REMOTE CONTROL AEROPLANES. DEATH DOESN'T YANK THE SOUL OUT OF THE BODY, BUT ONLY SEVERS THE CONNECTION TO THE BRAIN.

THE SOUL IS NOT AN ASTRAL BODY, BUT SOMETHING DIFFERENT: THE ASTRAL BODY IS AN INVISIBLE PHENOMENON, ONE THAT COINCIDES EXACTLY WITH THE BODY. THIS ASTRAL BODY IS SITUATED WITHIN THE PHYSICAL BODY, WHERE IT MAINTAINS

CONTACT WITH THE SOUL VIA THE BRAIN AND NERVES. THE ASTRAL BODY SEPARATES FROM THE BODY AFTER DEATH AND JOINS THE SOUL IN ORDER FOR THE SOUL TO RECEIVE BACK ALL THE FUNCTIONS OF THE BODY AND THIS IN A SEMI-PHYSICAL STATE.

PLEASE REMEMBER:

- **FLESH** CANNOT THINK, NEITHER CAN THE BRAIN, WHICH IS PART OF THE FLESH. AN ASTRAL BODY ALSO CANNOT THINK, BECAUSE IT IS **THE FLESH OF THE OTHERWORLDLY**.
- **THOUGHT** AND ALL SENSORY TERMINOLOGIES LIKE COMMON SENSE AND ALL THE MENTAL POWERS OF IMAGINATION REPRESENT THEIR **OWN** UNIT AND CANNOT BE TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER UNIT IN ANY WAY.

BUT THE **MENTAL** UNIT CAN INTUITIVELY, UNCONSCIOUSLY OR INSTRUCTIVELY CONSCIOUSLY INFLUENCE MATTER AND THIS TO A GREATER DEGREE, IF MATTER IS ORGANICALLY STRUCTURED.

YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOUR SPIRIT, YOUR SOULS WORKS?

TO BEGIN WITH FORGET ABOUT THE ERRONEOUS NOTION THAT THE POWER OF IMAGINATION IS WITHIN THE BRAIN.

- THE PRINCIPAL OF BECOMING A HUMAN BEING IS CALLED: **REINCARNATION!**

GOD OFFERS THE SOUL AN OPPORTUNITY TO BETTER ITSELF. BEFORE THIS REINCARNATION CAN TAKE PLACE, THE SOUL **REJUVENATES** FROM DAY TO DAY. DURING THIS PROCESS IS GRADUALLY LOOSES ALL ITS MEMORIES AND RETROGRADES TO THE STATE OF A BABY.

ONCE THIS STADIUM HAS BEEN ACHIEVED, IT MAKES CONTACT WITH A NASCENT ORGANISM THROUGH ITS EMANATIONS, AND THIS AT THE PRECISE MOMENT WHEN THE CORE OF THE BRAIN OF THE NASCENT PERSON IS MATURE ENOUGH FOR THE CONNECTION. THIS TAKES PLACE AROUND THE THIRD MONTH AFTER CONCEPTION.

DURING THE NEXT SIX MONTH THE ARRAY OF RAYS ENMESHEs WITH THE INDIVIDUAL POINTS OF CONTACT OF THE BODY, ESPECIALLY WITH THE BRAIN. - A **NEW ASTRAL BODY** DEVELOPS AT THE SAME TIME, BECAUSE THE OLD ONE DISSOLVES.

AT THE TIME THE ACTUAL BIRTH TAKES PLACE, THE CHILD IS SIMULTANEOUSLY BORN INTO A COSMIC BATH OF RAYS. THESE RAYS ORIGINATE FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND IMPART TO THE CHILD THE COSMIC ENERGY TO EXIST.

THE NEWLY REINCARNATED HUMAN BEING HAS **NO** SOUL COSMOS AT THIS STAGE. IT CAN THEREFORE REMEMBER NOTHING AND UNDERSTAND NOTHING. THE WHOLE MENTAL STRUCTURE OF THE SOUL COSMOS ONLY COMES ABOUT THROUGH THE ENVIRONMENT AND THROUGH EXPERIENCE.

THEREFORE DO NOT WITHDRAW FROM THE NURTURANCE OF YOUR ENVIRONMENT AND EXPERIENCES, BECAUSE THE ADULT AND EDUCATOR AND THEIR ENVIRONMENT BEAR ALL THE RESPONSIBILITIES FOR THE CHILD, FOR THIS GRACED PERSON.

THE NEW MEMBER OF THE HUMAN RACE ABSORBS IMPRESSIONS AND IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER THEY'RE PERCEIVED WITH THE EYES, EARS, TOUCH ETC. EVERY IMPRESSION CONSISTS OF A MORE OR LESS MERGED SYSTEM OF VIBRATIONS, THAT IS TO SAY, A CONTINUOUS FLOW OF IMPULSES, WHICH STRING TOGETHER.

THESE IMPULSES DO NOT FADE AWAY, BUT REMAIN WITHIN THE COSMOS OF THE SOUL. THE CLASSIFICATION OF THESE IMPULSES TAKES PLACE CONSTITUTIONALLY, ACCORDING TO THEIR INDIVIDUAL SIMILARITIES. THESE TERMS OF REFERENCE FOCUS ON CONCEPTS LIKE: EVERYTHING MADE OF WOOD. EVERYTHING MADE OF STEEL. EVERYTHING GREEN. EVERYTHING THAT IS HARD, ETC.

THE SAME APPLIES TO NUMBERS: 1, 11, 1111, 1122, 3333, 4455 AND SO FORTH. ALL TERMINOLOGIES IN REGARDS TO NUMBERS JOIN THE COSMOS OF THE SOUL. THIS MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR THE SOUL TO ACCESS THE MEMORY STORAGE AND THEREBY RECEIVING A REFLECTION FROM THESE JOINT IMPULSES.

THE SOUL'S COSMIC REPERTOIRE OF IMPULSES CAN BE ACCESSED AN INFINITE NUMBER OF TIMES. THEY ANSWER LIKE THE REFLECTION OF A RAY OF LIGHT HITTING A MIRROR. THE WHOLE PROCESS IS CALLED: **MEMORY**.

THE MEMORY CONTAINS ALL THE TERMINOLOGIES MAN HAS COLLECTED THROUGH HIS EXPERIENCES. THEY ARE AT HIS DISPOSAL AND HE CAN MANIPULATE THEM AT WILL.

GOD ALONE CAN OBLITERATE THE CONTENTS OF THE BOOK OF LIFE AND THIS IN TWO DIFFERENT WAYS: ON THE HAND BY ABSORBING THE CONTENTS INTO HIS OWN COSMOS, THE SECOND POSSIBILITY IS THROUGH REINCARNATION. REINCARNATION IS APPLIED THE MOST.<sup>20</sup>

REINCARNATION TAKES PLACE AS OFTEN AS THE COSMOS OF THE SOUL IS SULLIED TO SUCH A DEGREE THAT ANY PROMOTION TO A HIGHER SPHERE IS IMPOSSIBLE. BUT A HUNDRED YEARS OR MORE CAN PASS BEFORE A REINCARNATION BECOMES POSSIBLE AND IT CAN ALSO EVENTUATE ON OTHER STARS. GOD DOES NOT DETERMINE THE REINCARNATION OF THE SOUL HIMSELF, BUT RELIES ON HIS COMMISSARIES.

IT IS QUITE UNDERSTANDABLE THAT THE SOUL RETROGRESSES THROUGH ALL THE STAGES OF ITS DEVELOPMENT BEFORE ITS REINCARNATION. THE ASTRAL BODY BELONGING TO THE SOUL REJUVENATES IN THE PROCESS. IT BECOMES EVER MORE JUVENILE AND MORE BEAUTIFUL; IT RETROGRESSES BACK TO A CHILD, A BABY.

IT HAPPENS THAT A SOUL CAN LOOK INSIDE ANOTHER SOUL'S COSMOS. IN CASES LIKE THAT THE SOUL ZEROS IN ON AN UNFAMILIAR CONTENT ON A DIFFERENT WAVELENGTH. THESE KINDS OF PERCEPTIONS ARE CALLED: **CLAIRVOYANCE**.

IT IS A MATTER OF FACT THAT THE SENSES OF THE SOUL CAN ADAPT TO THE HEREAFTER. WE ARE DEALING HERE WITH ONE OR WITH MULTIPLE SENSES. IT IS COMMON PRACTICE TO DENOTE SUCH SUPERNATURAL PERCEPTIONS AS SENSE 1A OR 2A ETC, IN THE HEREAFTER. THE "A" SENSES ARE THE SO-CALLED SIXTH SENSES - QUITE A NATURAL OCCURRENCE IN THE HEREAFTER, BUT FOR YOU HERE A PHENOMENON.

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<sup>20</sup> The erasure of certain passages from the personal book of life of someone is called the "*The forgiving of sins*". This process of erasure exclusively takes place through the LIGHT of GOD.

- WE ANGELS APPROACH ALL THE PEOPLE OF GOOD WILL EVERYWHERE TO HELP THEM INTUITIVELY OR, IF POSSIBLE, THROUGH SUGGESTIONS.

WE CANNOT REMAIN WITHIN THE SPHERE OF THE EARTH FOR TOO LONG, BECAUSE WE ARE ADVERSELY AFFECTED AND A LONGER STAY ON THIS EARTH WOULD CURTAIL OUR OBJECTIVITY. SUCH A CURTAILMENT WOULD RESULT IN A FALL TO THE LOWER SPHERES. THIS IS WHY WE TAKE OVER FROM ONE ANOTHER QUITE OFTEN.

YOUR GUARDIAN ANGELS ALSO REPLACE ONE ANOTHER QUITE OFTEN FOR THE SAME REASONS AND THIS BRINGS WITH IT THE POSSIBILITY THAT THE PERSON THEY'RE LOOKING AFTER QUITE OFTEN CHANGES OR BEHAVES DIFFERENTLY AT DIFFERENT TIMES.

## **GREETINGS IN THE NAME OF GOD!"**

### **Definitions**

The sciences acknowledge the fact that without *inspiration* and without *intuition* ingenious skills are impossible. I would like separate these two concepts. The concepts "*inspiration*" and "*intuition*" have unfortunately been intermingled with one another, even though they are very different from each other:

*Inspiration* is no unconscious thought process, no logical idea that crops up during sleep or something that appears spontaneously, no sudden, uncontrolled thought bolt out of the blue or opulence of thought. Inspiration is a supernatural VOICE, which echoes across from the OTHER WORLD and is heard and understood by the soul.

Inspiration is the phenomenon that has allowed me to render this here. A consciously heard VOICE whilst in a waking state and indistinguishable from a spoken dictation - but it can only be heard by the INNER VOICE. Inspiration is an absolutely recognisable VOICE, but without associated sound waves, a VOICE that pronounces every syllable, every pitch clearly.

The conspicuous characteristics of *genuine* inspiration are the absolutely audible insights or foreign languages, the high standard of knowledge, especially knowledge about occurrences and course of events that are outside of the medium's range of perception. The striking indoctrination about things not learned and experienced by the medium, therefore nonexistent in the mediums memory. The last factor is the *most defining one* and immediately convinces the medium of the genuineness of the phenomenon.

*Intuition* is an unconscious, uncontrolled VOICE that enters the picture without the receiver being aware that it is an alien VOICE. The intuitive person believes to have produced their ingenious idea by themselves. The opulence of thought, the new realisation is regarded as one's own product.

This last occurrence has often been *confused* with inspiration and this is why genuine verbal inspiration was discredited. Genuine inspiration has therefore often been regarded as a frivolous forgery or as the result of a pathological split of someone's consciousness. Intuition and inspiration may not be confused with one another. *Genuine* verbal inspiration is in regards to its significance way above that of uncontrollable intuition.

*Clairaudience* is the ability to *assimilate* verbal inspiration. It preferentially deals with the communication of the prophets with the OTHER WORLD.

The insanely false indoctrination that denies the biblical revelations, above all, the “ten commandments” their extra-terrestrial origin, is designed to place certain people in GOD’S place in order for them to reign most gruesomely and tyrannically over all of mankind, is defeated by the most powerful weapon on Earth, namely by a true understanding of the OTHER WORLD.

### **Difficult argumentation**

My extremely extensive knowledge and experiences in regards to the occult would not allow my thoughts any peace. I continuously deliberated on just how I could possibly deliver to my fellow human beings *irrefutable evidence* of the validity of my experiences.

I was sure that I could convince a lot of people, but it was always those I stood in close contact with and those I was able to convey a series of substantiations, either physically or through supernatural messages. I sometimes managed to melt the thickest of ice in this fashion and to defeat the greatest doubts. But there were not enough people I could convince. I could only achieve success on a massive scale through the power of the written word. - But the written word is also not given credit to.

It is immensely difficult to describe and to explain supernatural experiences and apparitions.

The doubts are caused by the facts that occult events do not fit in with the experiences of the general public. There are a few exceptions. A person that never experienced a storm in his life and only associates with people that are also unaware of what a storm is, would certainly doubt whether there is such a thing as a storm and this even more so if it was denied by all the others people and even by the scientific community. This is how the situation is in regards to supernatural phenomenon. Even thou it is written in the Holy Scriptures, we lack the evidence. In spite of this, the situation is exactly the same as it was three to four thousand years ago:

- *The OTHER WORLD is very much interested in our world. Our world is guided “by the other side” and also led astray “by the other side”.*

There are a number of people that are able to maintain good contact with the OTHER WORLD, but all good messages coming from the other side are ridiculed and derided most of the time, because they *don’t* fit in with the intentions, the character of human beings and *because changes would have to be made!* - This is why I see disaster looming, because there are only a few open minded people that *seriously* deal with a higher world of thought and with the development of the spirit. They will one day become leaders, MESSENGERS of LIGHT and BEARERS of LIGHT.

All the other souls will have to go through the sluices of *reincarnation*. But some of them will sink as sludge to the murky depths into unimaginable darkness and confusion.

I hated the anti-spirit. - I hated the... - We had battled with one another.

But the angel, my MESSENGER of LIGHT came to me and talked to me:

**“IT ISN’T RIGHT THAT YOU HATE “HIM”, BECAUSE GOD DOES NOT KNOW HATRED, NOT EVEN FOR “HIM”. - ONLY “HE” KNOWS HATRED AND THIS FOR GOD. - GOD WILL FORGIVE “HIM” HIS SINS AND EVEN MAKE HIM FORGET THEM, IF “HE” SEES THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS AND**

IF HE SHOWS TRUE REMORSE ONE DAY, THE WAY I HAVE SHOWN YOU.<sup>21</sup>

HE WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND PEACE, FOR AS LONG AS “HE “ HAS HELPERS AND HELPER’S HELPERS, WHICH STAND BY “HIM” OVER AGAIN TO DO EVIL. **YOU ARE “HIS” HELPERS AND HELPER’S HELPERS SUPPORTING “HIS” CRIMES. BUT YOU SHOULD BE “HIS” HELPERS AND HELPER’S HELPERS AND REALLY HELP “HIM” BY PERFORMING A SAMARITAN ACT FOR HIM:**

- **DO NOT GIVE “HIM” ANY OPPORTUNITIES TO PERFORM “HIS” CRIMES ANYMORE. REFUSE TO SERVE “HIM”, RENOUNCE “HIS” HELP AND DO NOT BELIEVE “HIS” PROMISES!”**

### **A new ability**

It happened at times that I would *be clairaudient for a day and a night* and this would make me actually ill. I am convinced that my insomnia alone would have brought about my demise, had I not received some cosmic ENERGY. When I was at the end of my tether, the otherworldly promised to magnetise me. And indeed this is how it continued on all the time.

One day I developed a new ability:

- I could remember things that had nothing to do with me.

It came to pass that in the presence of a gentleman I remembered that I had met a certain lady yesterday and that I had discussed family matters with her. But my memory was not of my own experience, but of the experience of the gentleman I mentioned before! In many instances I remembered things in this way that *did not fit in with my own life’s experiences*, but were always experienced *by other people*.

- It was impossible to dupe me or to lie to me, because I was partially able to *look inside* the other’s SOUL COSMOS.

In all of these instances I had the feeling of having experienced everything myself. But in spite of this it did turn out that I was dealing with *other people’s* experiences, people I had mental contact with.

An example:

One day a refugee came to me, that had allegedly left East Germany for political reasons: He bewailed his terrible plight and told me that because of his political views, he had been severely persecuted. - At an instant I was overcome by an indescribable *feeling of noxiousness*. It was as if I had eaten something that upset my stomach and a *loathsome, peculiar stench* entered my nostrils and amplified my noxiousness.

I suddenly remembered that some time ago I had carried out all kinds of prohibited activities, which brought the wrath of my fellow man upon me. I was terribly afraid of being arrested and locked up. But this fear was *a completely different fear* than the one described by the refugee, because I remembered quite distinctly that “I” had duped Russian soldiers with Schnapps that I had *diluted* with water...

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<sup>21</sup> Compare this to the parable of the “Prodigal son”.

My noxiousness, coupled with this strange fear only abated once the refugee had left my house full of fright. -

I recovered only gradually.

During the time of my remembering other people's memories my INNER VOICE remained silent.

My *clairaudience* had stepped aside to make room for a different ability.

### **Important results for science and for private work-circles**

During my halcyon conversations with experienced soul spirits, it was possible for me to learn a lot of things worth knowing, but it would go well beyond the scope of this book, if I would report about every single detail. But the most important insights of this research should not be forgotten. What I will do thou is to report about the way we ought to behave generally speaking, but I will emphasise here that we're *only dealing with a fractions* of these precious conversations. May occult research, spiritism, spiritualism and all of parapsychology focus on this; it will spare them a lot of disappointments in the long run.<sup>22</sup>

- *The word "parapsychology" is not appropriate*, it only confuses the reality. The word "para" describes something inferior. But the OTHER WORLD is in no way inferior, but unimaginably greater, more real and precious than our physical life on Earth, which compared to the whole universe, is ridiculously insignificant.
- *Psychology and brain research* travel along a completely erroneous path, one that leads ever further away from the TRUTH. Our view on life must be regarded from a more transcendental angle. The physical and psychic laws in the other world are different from our physical laws.
- *Our physical existence* represents a shackle without equal. Even the terminology denoting personal freedom on Earth cannot be compared with that from the other world. The *spiritual world* and the *physical world* are separated from one another to a very high degree, but they are not completely separated due to faint mental interplay.
- *Experiments in laboratories* are hardly worthwhile, because genuine, valuable phenomenon are tied to localities and affected by feelings.
- *All physical phenomenon* is dependant on wood, that is to say, they need the fluidity of organic matter. Cellars and concrete structures are *unsuitable*.
- *Flowers and plants*, warm water, a delicate incensation of fumes and fire also support otherworldly ENERGIES.
- *Moonlight* is extremely beneficial.
- *Electrical influences* are also important: Storms and other atmospheric influences can produce so-called fading.

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<sup>22</sup> Those that persue their own obstinate research into the spiritual realm without taking notice of any already achieved insights will have to answer for all the effects of their actions.

- *All supernatural physical phenomenon* only serve the purpose of persuasion. Persuasion is the necessary prerequisite to gain higher knowledge. This is why all physical phenomenon and also all *mental* messages are screened and defended by unscrupulous demons.
- *Demons* are very, very intelligent and they know extremely well how to adapt to our wishes and our interest.
- *Lower spirits* of the otherworldly souls continuously try to gain control of mediums and they use clever deception to get results.
- There is no guarantee of genuineness just because certain messages appear in various parts of the world. These kinds of congruities offer *no guarantee* that they represent the TRUTH!
- *Demonic* messages appear *stereotypically*.
- *Divine TRUTHS* appear *only once*. They do not repeat, but express themselves in different forms. It is therefore highly unlikely that CHRIST, as a divine revelation, will appear in a similar fashion as in the past. His appearance will be *in a completely different way*.
- *Christian pageants* with candles, music and frankincense offer better chances for the medium.
- *Red light* borders on certain infra-rays, if it is dark red or ruby red. Because of its energy balance, it is *especially recommended for materialisations*.
- Water covered with a thin cloth promotes all *materialisations*.
- Dark green light or violet light promotes *astral perception*.
- *Glass*, as a translucent medium, is of certain importance, but it must not be too thick.
- *The medium* ought to sit in a corner of the room and be able to oversee the whole room diagonally.
- *A good voice medium* depends on the *willingness* of a MESSENGER of LIGHT or a spiritual GUIDE to work with the medium.
- *At pageants* and experiments where there are a number of people present, one has to pay attention that the object of interest (for instance a question) is of *common interest*.
- One single person can be a factor when it comes to attracting demonic attention.
- One single untruth, *even in thought*, can reverse the meaning of a divine message.
- If at all possible one should avoid any pell-mell of thoughts. Evaluations and deliberations within the working circle are to be discussed *later on*.
- A single confidence trick within the circle makes the connection with higher INTELLIGENCES impossible in the long run. *This even applies if the intentions were honourable!*
- We may *not demand* cognitions and messages, they are given to us as a gift that we should give thanks for.
- Conversation with higher spirit entities is difficult. Every word is to be carefully considered. Great courtesy, regard and a close CONNECTEDNESS with GOD is to be maintained.

- It is impossible and presumptuous to demand help *of a financially profitable nature* from higher SPIRIT ENTITIES or help that will disadvantage some other human being.
- *Higher SPIRIT ENTITIES* do not squeal, they are extremely considerate and clement, even against great sinners. This is the reason why criminal clairvoyance, nor financial advice on a man to man basis with so-called clairvoyants does not work.
- *The faithful prayer for a person in distress is of greatest importance.* I was very surprised to learn that my prayers in this regard have been understood by many higher SOULS, even if I had prayed “secretly” in my mind.
- *The faithful prayer for the recovery of a sick person* ought to be performed aloud and in the presence of as many people as possible. It is quite beyond belief how some of these pleas are answered immediately.
- All personal wishes are relegated **to last place!**

At times I would lie on the couch for a little rest. The spirit souls liked to use these opportunities to converse with my thoughts. They were here just *as soon as my body had relaxed* and the number of entities that turned up always astonished me anew. In spite of the brightness of day, they came and went and there were many so-called “itinerants” amongst them.

I could glean from their conversations that they gave my situation a lot of thought. They were especially interested to find out *to what degree* I had contact with the hereafter, that is to say, just how far my own contact to “ABOVE” reached. - I got the impression that they would like to use my services as an advocate and a promoter of prayers, because their own intentions were also to ascent higher.

It became clear to me in the mean time just how difficult it was for these soul spirits to break out of their self determined sphere. There are always larger or smaller groups of soul spirits. A soul is seldom all on its own.

- If we’re dealing with *liars*, they always congregate *in larger groups*.
- If we’re dealing with *seekers of the truth*, they congregate *in much smaller groups*.
- MESSENGERS of LIGHT unite in *small lobbies of four to five souls*.
- BEARERS of LIGHT unite in groups of up to three souls at the most.
- ANGELS and GOD’S MESSENGERS (like the SANTINER) act independently. Their groups and BEARERS of POWERS are far away from this Earth, but they are sent from there and return to there after a very short period of time.

### **MESSENGERS of LIGHT bring spiritual indoctrination (3)**

Even thou my conversations with many otherworldly gave me a lot of insights, my conversations with the MESSENGERS of LIGHT *were of a completely different nature*. These messages were exclusively

*religious and philosophical. It was always a great pleasure to converse with these angels. I will quote the following conversation from the many notations I made in those days:*

### **GREETINGS IN THE NAME OF GOD!**

THE ALMIGHTY ALLOWS EVERY MOMENT FOR A MIRACLE TO TAKE PLACE: IN CHURCH, IN CHEMISTRY, IN PHYSICS, IN MEDICINE AND THROUGHOUT THE DAY'S EVENTS. - BUT HUMAN BEINGS ARE NON-BELIEVERS, BECAUSE THEY ERRONEOUSLY BELIEVE ONLY IN THEIR DOMINEERING SPIRIT AND NOT IN SO-CALLED MIRACLES, BECAUSE THEY ARE APT TO EXPLAIN AWAY EVERY MIRACLE AS A NATURAL OCCURRENCE, THAT IS TO SAY, EXPLAIN IT WITH THEIR LIMITED KNOWLEDGE. EVERYTHING INEXPLICABLE IS CALLED "COINCIDENCE". BUT WOE IF A MIRACLE IT SOMETHING UNNATURAL. - THE UNNATURAL CANNOT BE EXPLAINED WITH WHAT IS NATURAL.

BUT PEOPLE WOULD CLEARLY RECOGNISE AND MARVEL AT THIS MIRACLE WITH REVERENCE, IF THEY WOULD ONLY BEGIN TO REALISE THAT THEY ARE NOT OMNIPOTENT AND THAT ABOVE ALL, THAT THEY LACK ANY KNOWLEDGE ABOUT ALMIGHTINESS. THIS LACK OF KNOWLEDGE CAN ONLY BE REPLACED THROUGH FAITH. BUT FAITH REPRESENTS THE EXPERIENCE OF A SELECT FEW, NAMELY: THE OPPORTUNITY OF CONTACT WITH A HIGHER SPHERE OF EXISTENCE.

BUT THE POWER OF EVIL, WITH ITS INSPIRATION HINDERS A CLEAR ASSESSMENT OF THESE THINGS AND THIS TERRIBLY NEGATIVE INTUITION TRIES WITH INNUMERABLE DISTORTIONS AND EXCUSES TO MAKE A FALSE EXPLANATION PLAUSIBLE. RELIGION IS SPLIT UP INTO MANY FACTIONS AND YOU ARE UNSURE ABOUT WHICH RELIGION YOU SHOULD FAVOUR. YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHICH FAITH IS THE ONE THAT MAKES YOU BLISSFUL:

- THERE IS ONLY ONE TRUE FAITH, IT IS CALLED: GOD!
- THERE ARE MANY WAYS THAT LEAD TO GOD: BUT ALL OF THEM BEGIN WITHIN ONE'S OWN HEART.

EVERYBODY RECEIVED A HEART AND A MIND FROM GOD AND EVERY MIND IS LIKE A PRECIOUS STONE, IF IT IS POLISHED BY A MASTER. EVERY MIND IS LIKE A PRECIOUS STONE, BUT IT CANNOT ALWAYS BE RECOGNISED AS SUCH, BUT IT MUST BE POLISHED FIRST BEFORE IT CAN GAIN ITS BRILLIANCE, BEFORE IT CAN SHINE. LIFE APPLIES THE FINISHING TOUCHES, BUT ONLY IF ONE TRUSTFULLY TURNS TO A MASTER THAT IS ABLE TO CORRECTLY DO SO. THIS MASTER IS CALLED: **JESUS CHRIST**. THE CREATOR HAS CREATED THE STONE AND ALSO ITS SETTING. BUT CHRIST IS THE MASTER THAT CAN POLISH IT, IF WE COME TO HIM AND **ASK** HIM. HE WILL GLADLY DO SO.

- OF WHAT USE ARE ALL THE SCIENCES OF THE WORLD, IF WE FAIL TO UNDERSTAND ONE SINGLE DOCTRINE, THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF ALL, WITHOUT WHICH WE MISUNDERSTAND ALL THE OTHERS ALSO?

THERE IS NO REPRESENTATIVE FOR THE MASTER, BUT THERE IS A MASTER WITH MANY, MANY JOURNEYMAN AND APPRENTICES, ALL OF THEM POLISH ACCORDING TO THE TEACHINGS AND EXPERIENCES OF THE MASTER, ACCORDING TO THE TALENT AND LOVE THEY PUT INTO THEIR WORK. IT IS OF NO IMPORTANCE WHETHER THE

STONE IS POLISHED IN ONE WORKSHOP OR IN ANOTHER WORKSHOP, WHETHER THE POLISHING IS UNDERTAKEN BY ONE POLISHER OR ANOTHER. WHAT IS OF IMPORTANCE IS THAT THE STONE IS POLISHED IN A FASHION THAT PLEASES HIM. AND IF IT IS POLISHED VERY WELL, HE WILL GIVE IT THE APPROPRIATE, GRACIOUS SETTING.”

## Quintessence

Due to my convincing experiences in the hereafter I could not understand certain events *in this world* anymore. It was inconceivable to me that the general knowledge about supernatural phenomenon was *so sparse* amongst the broader community and that it was *derided into the bargain*. I personally consider this ignorance infinitely more dangerous than a hydrogen or nuclear bomb. The atom bomb is able to destroy people and physical matter, but not believing anything *destroys souls*, which has dire consequences for them. For this very reason there is *no better redemption* for man than the wonderful knowledge and insights of the existence of the OTHER WORLD and its LAWS.

I have therefore spent at least a thousand days deliberating on how one could change this lack of belief into better knowledge. But unfortunately I have encountered outrageous resistance when I endeavoured to enlighten my fellow man in this respect. Due to the great GRACE of GOD that has befallen me through a unique experience; I felt obliged to the CREATOR and could not allow any inhibitions to stop me from boldly saying what has to be said, even if I had to expose myself to persecution and hatred.

*The Christian Church* still persecutes CHRIST and his prophets even today in a most insidious way, something that could only be inspired by Satan. It is therefore no surprise that the majority of people living on Earth cannot really believe this Church anymore and some of them even avoid it.

*The Holy Scripture* is brought in disrepute through the worst hawking of books, through continuous meddling, doubts, misinterpretations and de-mythologizing. This presumptuousness breeds pseudo-religions, which in turn elevate the anti-Christ onto the throne of absolute, materialistic domination of the world.

*The historical traditions* of many religious events are all of an occult nature: They all refer to the hereafter and its LAWS. The Christian Church fails completely in this respect, it gets entangled in unbelievable contradictions because of the indescribably stupid and stolid behaviour of their teachers and heralds of faith. This represents the worst misuse of faith that has ever existed.

*For the higher ecclesiastics*, all biblical and divine revelations end with the last page of the Holy Scripture: with the Revelations of John, and from then on, any message from the supernatural realm remains silent. It is therefore no surprise that every rationally thinking person is puzzled by this and asks the legitimate question: “And what happened after?” -

Because the Christian Church, through the unprecedented unscrupulousness of its representatives, refuses to accept any further contact with the hereafter, denounces and condemns spiritualism *instead of researching* it and derides and anathematizes any appearing god-connectedness experienced by mediums, they convince every progressively attuned person that they *doubt* the reality of supernatural phenomenon like clairvoyance, clairaudience, astral viewing, astral existence and revelations from the hereafter, in other words: *they do not believe in it!*

*A truly Christian Church, which utilise the occult fundamentals of the old biblical prophets and apostles in their doctrine of faith, must instruct their theologians also in this religious science. Because the best of theologian is able to learn this without being a parapsychologist, occultist, spiritualist and it isn't absolutely necessary that he is also a medium. A theologian, priest, sexton or religious teacher, in a situation where he knows absolutely nothing in this respect, is no more than an official of the Church, therefore not really a servant of GOD. - I know that I will be condemned the way the prophets were condemned and stoned 2,000 years ago. But I will raise my voice and speak in the name of the divine ANGEL that is teaching me with GOD'S approval:*

- *If Christendom wants to avoid going to rack and ruin due to the pseudo-religion of the anti-Christ, it better listens to the revelations of present day prophets, which have maintained the connection with GOD through their psychic abilities!*

#### **MESSENGERS of LIGHT bring spiritual indoctrination (4)**

During the one hundred and twelfth night a MESSENGER of GOD, a mighty MESSENGER of LIGHT came to me: His LIGHT was so bright that I was still starring at a blinding white when I closed my eyes. His declaration sent shivers down my spine, one after another. His VOICE could be clearly understood, down to the smallest syllable - but it still sounded like the ringing of a bronze bell:

#### **IN NOMINE DEI**

THOSE WITH EARS SHALL LISTEN, FOR I HAVE THE RIGHT TO SPEAK IN **HIS NAME**, BECAUSE HE HAS SENT ME:

WHEN THE ONE DIED THAT HAD RECEIVED ALL THE MIGHT THAT WAS IN HEAVEN AND ON EARTH, HE ASKED THE FATHER TO SUPPRESS HIS ANGER: "*FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING*". - THE SON OF THE ALMIGHTIEST DIDN'T JUST MEAN THE PEOPLE THAT DENOUNCED HIM AND THOSE THAT HAD CRUCIFIED HIM. WITH THESE WORDS HE MEANT ALL OF MANKIND AND ALL THE COMING GENERATIONS, RIGHT UP TO THE VICTORY OF THE GREAT CREATOR AND THE PERFECTION OF HIS IDEAL MAN, ACCORDING TO HIS PLAN.

THEREFORE DO NOT COMPLAIN ABOUT THE FATE THAT HAS BEFALLEN YOU, BECAUSE ALL ADVERSITIES YOU HAVE TO BEAR ARE ADVERSITIES THAT YOU HAVE CAUSED YOURSELVES AND THEY REPRESENT A PART OF THE OVERALL DEBT. BUT THE LORD'S EAGER SERVANTS FEEL BLAMELESS AND ACT ACCORDING TO THEIR OWN DESIRES INSTEAD OF THE WILL OF THE LORD!

**THIS IS WHY THE LORD WILL DESTROY THE TEMPLE HIS SERVANTS WILL HAVE CONTAMINATED, IF THEY CANNOT COME TO AN AGREEMENT AND ABIDE BY HIS COMMANDMENTS AND PREPARE THE WAY FOR HIM.**

WHO AMONGST YOU IS FREE OF THE BURDEN THAT REPRESENTS THE ACCUMULATED BURDEN OF **ALL NATIONS**" - WHO AMONGST YOU CAN ASSERT THAT THEY WERE NOT INVOLVED IN THE AMASSMENT OF THIS BURDEN THAT BEARS HEAVY ON YOU TO THIS DAY? - WHO AMONGST YOU HAS SPOKEN OUT, EVEN IF THEY WERE STANDING ON THE SIDELINES?

THEREFORE HE SAID:

VERILY, I HAVE TAKEN ON THE HEAVY BURDEN AFFECTING MANKIND AND I CARRY ALL OF YOUR CULPABILITIES ON MY SHOULDERS, UNTIL THEY WILL BE TAKEN FROM ME PIECE BY PIECE, THE WAY YOU HAVE ACCUMULATED THEM PIECE BY PIECE. YOU CALL ME THE "REDEEMER"...**BUT WHEN WILL YOU REDEEM ME?"**

The eminent SPIRIT made his goodbyes with these words - and I can now interact with the OTHER WORLD *only in writing* (automatic writing). But it will always be good MESSENGERS of LIGHT that have something to impart to me and all of us.

Herbert Viktor Speer

The end.

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