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
Translator's email: evak30@optusnet.com.au

Protocol extracts from the *Menetekel* brochures of 1959 – 1975

Theme : Contact with the Hereafter

The following texts were formulated between 1959 and 1975 by the *Medialen Friedenskreis, Berlin* (*MFK*) (Psychic Peace Circle, Berlin), a Christian/spiritualistic community. We are *not* dealing with psychic transmissions, but with the specialised formulation from the field of psycho-science.

Preface

We are publishing a series of articles under this heading wherein we narrate our *own* development.

With this series of articles we intent to help all circles and groups who mainly depend on their own experiences. This might help them to avoid many a detour.

At any rate, it wasn't easy for us either.

Herbert Viktor Speer Leader of the Medialen Friedenskreis, Berlin

E-Mail: RoLi@psygrenz.de

February 1962

The *Medialen Friedenskreis, Berlin* (Psychic Peace Circle, Berlin) emerged from physical *Spiritism*. All attempts to make contact with the hereafter extended only to physical phenomena like *levitating tables* and *spiritual raps* in floorboards and furniture.

It began in 1952:

One evening, during a conversation with my son *Uwe*, who was *17 years old* at that time, both of us spontaneously and in unison grabbed the back of a chair with one hand each. During our conversation, it did *not* deal with supernatural things at all, the chair was suddenly and with considerable FORCE rocked back and forth. I told my son that he should stop this nonsense, because the carpet might be damaged. He answered me visibly surprised: "*I'm not doing this, you are!*"

The chair continued to forcefully rock back and forth or it moved in a circular motion. We apologised to one another a number of times and we eventually became mindful of this strange phenomenon.

• The chair immediately *lost all ENERGY* the moment we *let go* of it. But the moment both of us touched it again it immediately began to dance again.

• We tried to repeat this strange experiment by only using our index finger. The *slightest* contact sufficed to make the chair move again.

We were perfectly aware that it is impossible for anybody to cause a chair to perform such *vehement* and *circular movements* when simply touched by two index fingers. None of us initially believed in the involvement of spirit entities. We assumed that we must be dealing with a strange magnetic FORCE we were not familiar with. But we wanted to track this FORCE down.

We then placed a bowl of water under the chair. The chair circled without touching the bowl. We then took an iron trivet, the kind used during the war to sole shoes. The chair continued to circle, but cleverly avoided the trivet.

When we let go of the chair, it lost all its ENERGY within a fraction of a second. But we had to admit in spite of this that the said chair possessed a certain degree of "intelligence" because it was able to cleverly avoid the bowl of water and the trivet.

The same experiment was repeated during the following days whereby the vehemency gradually *increased*. We began to contemplate whether we might be dealing with otherworldly FORCES *after all*, FORCES that utilised this wooden, upholstered chair.

We removed the seat cushion so that only the frame of the chair was used in our experiments. The chair was now a lot lighter. It performed movements as if it wanted to fly against the wall with great force. We initially didn't dare to let go of it, because we believed that it would be dashed to pieces. But when we finally did, all its inherent ENERGY was immediately taken away in the midst of its most vehement movements.

One evening at around 7pm, we attached a pencil to one of the legs of the chair and then placed the leg of the chair on a large piece of paper. We then grabbed the back of the chair and waited patiently to see what would eventuate... Whilst the chair had always reacted *immediately* before, it made us wait for quite some time this time around. After about 15 minutes, the chair started to twitch *slightly*. With jerky, laborious little movements it drew a large Latin "W" and a "V" next to it. We initially didn't know what to do with this sparse result. But this was much too interesting for us to think of abandoning these experiments.

Instead of the chair, we took a wooden, slightly polished board from the library. We sat opposite one another and grasped this flat side up with both hands. We found to our amazement that this board was suddenly charged with considerable ENERGY. It began to perform circular movements and then even recoiled, something we had not expected. We followed this ENERGY with our hands. We allowed ourselves to be willingly guided right to a point where we could no longer twist our wrists any further. The board slowly dipped to one side to then suddenly move in the opposite direction with increased energy. The movement always caught us by *surprise* and we got the absolute impression that the board wanted *to dupe* us, because it was teasing us.

March 1962

As we had talked about the phenomenon we had discovered with other people, somebody lent us an old book by the French spiritist *Allan Kardec* one day. It was now possible for us to learn particulars

¹ "W" and "V" turned out to be for Walter Vogel.

about the activities of otherworldly entities.

My son suggested one evening that we should also use the method Allan Kordec used to make a Christian appeal to the WORLD of the HEREAFTER. We therefore took an empty wine glass and placed it upside down on a wooden tabletop. Both of us placed our index finger on the base of the glass. We did not use any pressure when we touched the glass. We were extremely astonished when the glass began to move immediately and when it glided across the tabletop. We naturally followed its movements with our fingers but we were careful not to push it.

We now observed the glass moving towards the edge of the table. It had to fall off the table at any moment! But we were greatly astonished to find that the glass moved with utter care along the edge of table until it had precisely traced the four edges of the table. The glass then placed itself in the middle.

• There was no longer any doubt, an INTELLIGENCE must have been behind these strange movement this time also, the glass would certainly have fallen off the table otherwise.

We thereupon made an *alphabet* and we arranged it in a *square* upon the table. Besides the *letters* we had a "yes' on the left side and a "no" on the right side. We placed the glass in the middle.

• We now asked the *divine* FORCES for their co-operation and we praised GOD and JESUS CHRIST.

Immediately after we touched the glass it began to move towards the letters. We used an upside down *liqueur glass* this time around, because it was lighter and smaller. We had not asked a question. We were however able to construct whole words and sentences from the letters the glass touched.

• The movements of the glass were initially slow, but it increased its tempo to a degree where we had to use our full concentration in order to grasp the text that was revealed.

The conversation was very strange and completely *contrary* to what we had expected; because a spirit entity by the name of WALTER VOGEL announced his presence this way. He immediately expressed the wish that we should *pray for him* because he was *a lost soul*, robbed of his freedom and therefore suffering.

Neither of us had expected such a result. We recognised with absolute certainty that we were dealing with a *genuine* contact with the hereafter. We promised to say a prayer for the INVISIBLE ENTITY after our contact was over.

We now asked a few questions along the lines like:

Question: Why are you lost – and why are you not free"

Answer : I killed a person. She was my lover. I killed her because of my immeasurable love for her.

We drew his attention to the fact that this statement must surely be a mistake. It was more likely that he killed her because of an insane jealousy.

Answer : I see your point. You are correct. I thank you for your pointer.

WALTER VOGEL announced his presence again a few days later and he thanked us for our prayer, because it had helped him *a lot*. For the first time in our life we received an indication that a *genuine* prayer on behalf of another person is *not in vain*!

We improved our alphabet and we established set dates and times for such contacts.

We did *not* use coloured light, but conduct these spiritual connections under completely *normal electric illumination*. Writing with the glass was also possible *during the day* and this without having to darken the room.

WALTER VOGEL came back once more and he suggested to us that we should try to write with a *pencil* instead of the glass. We drilled a hole in a piece of fibreboard according to his directives and stuck a pencil through it. Each of us then grabbed the fibreboards with two fingers so that both of us were holding it. We sat opposite one another just as we had done when writing with the glass. The fibreboard suddenly moved and wrote a few lines with the pencil. To recognise that an *alien FORCE* was using the fibreboard was a fascinating discovery.

As we were not sufficiently confident in regards to prolonged writing contacts in this fashion, we returned to the easier way of working with the *glass* and the *alphabet*.

• We then found that otherworldly entities unfortunately often *fought* over the glass. We could ascertain this by the way the glass was erratically moving back and forth without actually touching the letters. *Started sentences were also often interrupted* and started completely afresh.

April 1962

As we had little practical experience in this field we tended to go to extremes: We made attempts at writing *every* evening.

• But a certain level of exhaustion soon set it. We suffered from *mounting tiredness*, something we could no longer suppress.

This conclusion we very important to us. We could recognise from it that a significant amount of ENERGY was *actually extracted* from us.

If psychically writing with a glass was a self-deception or an affair of one's own subconscious, these strikingly obvious fatigues would *not* have been able to arise. They were without doubt directly connected to our experiments. We eventually agreed to conduct these contacts with the hereafter on only *two days a week*. We found them much too interesting to abandon them altogether.

One evening, an unknown ENTITY announced itself via the alphabet. The spirt wrote the following:

SPIRIT : GREETINGS IN THE NAME OF GOD!

Dear friends, may I ask you whether you are interested in the positive?

Answer : Yes, we certainly want the positive. It is not our intention to commit a blasphemy in any shape or form.

RALF : I am pleased about this, because it means that I can trust in you. My name of RALF, I was a flight lieutenant during the last war and I died in the Libyan Dessert.

Question: What do you want to know from us?

RALF : I want to *educate* you. You may ask me a lot of questions. I am happy to answer them for you.

Question: Is it possible for you to dive down to the deepest point in the Pacific Ocean in order to tell us about the conditions on the local seafloor?

RALF: I will gladly do this for you. I will tell you all about it the next time.

In order to be absolutely sure, we invited a *senior medical officer* we all knew to our next meeting. He visited our small séance with pronounced scepticism. The RALF we had been dealing with announced his presence the moment we established contact. He said:

RALF : Please take a *pencil* and push it through the cork of a wine bottle. I will try to draw and to write with you.

We did everything he asked us to do. The spirit then used the hand of the medium to draw various antediluvian giant molluscs, lizards and monsters.

Question: Are these supposed to be the animals on the sea floor?

RALF: Yes, they live in the mud of the Pacific Ocean. They survived the great upheavals of the Earth's crust and adapted to the conditions in the mud on the sea floor. They did indeed change a little, but God keeps them there save and sound. HE alone knows when and what HE might need them for one day.

Senior Medical Officer, Dr. H. Gerbis said that this mollusc was probably a depiction of a so-called Nautilus. We felt however that the drawings and the reports were a bit fishy. We had our *doubts* about this report.

A report appeared in a daily paper some time later about *deep sea research* in the Pacific Ocean. The leader of the expedition expressed the view that he thought it by all means possible that a number of dinosaurs and other antediluvian monsters might still live deep beneath the ocean. One might be able to hunt for them in the future. — We then remembered the report of our spirit friend and we started to trust him again. Our spirit RALF got in touch with us again one day and this during *daylight hours*:

RALF: GREETING IN THE NAME OF GOD!

Dear friends, I brought a good FRIEND with me this time. He is a great painter and he accomplished significant works 200 years ago. His name is ELIAS and he will teach *Uwe* to draw.

What happened next immediately and temporarily removed and abrogated any possible doubt. The *untrained* hand of the medium *Uwe Speer*, 17 years old at that time, *danced with playful ease across the paper* and this in spite of having his fingers around the wine cork holding the pencil.

- Highly original caricatures were drawn, drawing that were certainly on par with those of the famous *Wilhelm Busch*. Drawing a caricatured head only took a *few seconds*. Caricatures of famous movie stars followed. We were highly interested and impressed. The explanation was then given in *mirror writing*.
- The spirit ELIAS was very inventive. He improvised all types of writing styles, sometimes *headlines* or *backwards*, sometimes all types mixed with one another in one line. The amusing spirit ELIAS even rolled his sentences into *a spiral* by utilising all possible writing styles within it.

This enormous feat of writing from every perspective and body position constituted the highest possible evidence of an *otherworldly* EXISTENCE and INTELLIGENCE to us. It was akin to written acrobatics, something that demanded practise that would have to stretch across a lot of years in order to accomplish such virtuosity.

May 1962

It is said that paper is patient and that all kind of nonsense can be written on it. It is sometimes extraordinarily difficult to disseminate the truth and to read about the truth if the personal experience is *not* at the forefront to verify the written word. This applies to all scientists who start reading about the UNIVERSAL TRUTH. The things they read do *not* convince them, because it seems too fabulous to them particularly as their studies and experiences taught them *entirely different* things.

This is why CHRIST said: "Those that want to go to heaven must be like children." CHRIST meant that erudition, ergo theological or scientific studies do *not* suffice when it comes to recognising the objective truth about one's UNIVERSAL EXISTENCE.

• One therefore has to be *unencumbered* and *unprejudiced*.

This was certainly the case with our experiments. We didn't ask complicated questions and we preferred to be instructed by the spirits (souls). It was not our intention to study or to verify their existence, but:

• It was the spirits' assignment and responsibility to verify their existence to us in such a way that we *could* believe in them.

If we had behaved like *never to be convinced* deriders and sceptics, the spirits would have saved themselves the trouble and given up on us after several attempts.

My daughter *Monika-Manuela* picked up a pencil to emulate her brother when she was 15 years old. Her aptness was so strong that the pencil was *immediately* guided. But what she wrote were the worst kind of *threats* directed against *herself*.

• One could not get better evidence for the genuineness of her automatic writing!

Unclean souls from the INVISIBLE WORLD *recognised her eminent aptness* and they tried to prohibit the development of the medium. Their endeavours were however not successful, because we were not going to be intimidated. It was the intention of these unclean spirits to dissuade us from

making contact with the hereafter. They were however not intelligent enough to achieve their goal; because every astute malice employed by them only achieved the opposite.

• The spirits – particularly through their *malicious* behaviour – absolutely verified their now undeniable otherworldly EXISTENCE.

The *negative* souls from the WORLD of SPIRIT did not factor in the general lack of education these two very young mediators possessed. Their education had been influenced by the difficult war years and it *had very specific gaps* in it. The otherworldly did not take thesse knowledge gaps into consideration during communications with them and used *a lot of foreign words* as well as their correct orthography, something the mediums *didn't know at all*.

• It also became clear that the otherworldly TRANSMITTERS were *discordant* in lots of instances, they corrected one another and by doing so verified their *different* individualities.

We received a message some other time and it was in *French*. As none of us understood this language it had to be "phonetically" repeated. The same thing happened with *Latin* and this meant that we could only ascertain the actual meaning of the message with the help of a dictionary.

No doubts remained after these experiences.

June 1962

After we had gained more confidence in our interaction with the world of the hereafter, we became aware of having *evidence* about life after death in our hands that we could not keep to ourselves. We therefore turned to other people in order to convince ourselves that this important fact was true.

Our endeavours did not remain unobserved!

Demonic ENTITIES from the world of the hereafter were not agreeable. They now tried to completely scuttle our endeavour. Their initial attacks were in the shape of unbelievable *spook*. It cracked and banged in all the furniture and some of them were moved hither and tither.

- The kinetic energies that developed whilst this was happening were so powerful that they could move or lift *more than 50kg*.
- We also ascertained that this spook effected a loss of *physical energy* on our part. Those with psychic abilities became *increasingly tired*, becoming completely exhausted.
- We furthermore ascertained that the *phases of the moon* exerted an *influence*. The spook reached its zenith during the ascending moon, from the last quarter to a full moon, and this eventuated particularly at night.

That we were dealing with natural effects, the way they appear under climatic variations for instance, could be completely ruled out. We are indeed dealing with *genuine* spook phenomena. This assessment was confirmed by the fact that the otherworldly *extracted* ENERGIES from within ourselves.

• Every conversation we engaged in was monitored by the otherworldly. The moment it concerned *them*, they immediately answered with audible *cracks* and *polter*, as in Poltergeist.

We tried to establish contact with them through writing. But they *affronted* us in a most vile manner. They used *expressions* that were *completely new* to us, but represented the height of beastliness. There was no doubt that the otherworldly were not in favour of our intended mission. Such attacks would have deterred any sensible person under normal circumstances.

But as were did not abandon our intentions, their attacks became more aggressive.

We ultimately received death threats!

They were trying to intimidate us in this way. The furniture still jerked and twitched this way and that way. Any doctor would have declared us *schizophrenic* or at least thought that we had succumbed to *religious insanity*.

VISITORS to our séances found this spook fascinating and even wanted it to increase. The *floorboards moved* and creaked and made all kinds of sounds. We were actually afraid that the beams might be torn from the foundation. All of this didn't discourage our VISITORS. They were less interested in learning something or being convinced, but rather more in being *sensationally* entertained at the expense of our furniture and health.

But *positive* INTELLIGENCES made an appearance at times to give us instructions of how we should behave when dealing with this demonic spook. We were insightful enough to follow their advice, whereupon the spook actually decreased.

Our contacts with the hereafter were unfortunately continuously disrupted by souls that butted into our correspondence. They either added their commentaries or presented us with unrealisable requests.

August 1962

We tried to delve even deeper into the otherworldly REGIONS. As far as our research was concerned, a lot of our wishes were fulfilled. The *positive* otherworldly souls showed *great interest* in our endeavours. We were naturally always surprised when a new, otherworldly FRIEND joint us.

An otherworldly DRAWER announced himself one day and declared that he was prepared to make attempts at drawing with my son *Uwe*. He literally wrote: "I will try as hard as I can to teach you to draw." The first attempts already showed that we were indeed dealing with a great artist here. The drawings were eminently convincing and did not conjure up any negative interpretations. *Antiquated weapons* and *costumes* were drawn that none of us had an inkling about. These drawings came with an immediate explanation.

This DRAWER also complied with our wishes. He could easily understand us, but he could only write in *English*. This once again produced unshakable evidence of his otherworldly EXISTENCE. The otherworldly ARTIST used English phraseologies we were no familiar with and only became comprehensible with the help of a dictionary. These were *outdated* expressions, out of fashion for quite some time. The medium itself could *hardly speak any English* at all.

The otherworldly entity conducted his lesson with the experience of an academic lecturer. He started with *anatomy*, with the construction of the skeleton, the muscle, the shape of the cranium and with lots of other instructive examples. The *circles* and *crosses* that are still indispensable in today's academic exercises constituted an enormous otherworldly persuasion, something we had not been

aware of before. This *verified the training* the DRAWER had received.

We played a record with harmonious music whilst a complete portrait was in the process of being drawn. The otherworldly ARTIST sometimes expressed his own choice of music to support his work.

- This psychic endeavour was *not* carried out under a red light. We lit *seven candles* and used a *blue* electric light.
- The medium was *never* in a *trance state*. The whole artistry mainly consisted of allowing the otherworldly guidance of the medium's hand unopposed access and for the medium to desist from making one single stroke of the pen of its own accord.
- The medium was always very curious about the drawings afterwards, because they were always executed in a way that they could only be correctly recognised after they were finished.

The portraits almost exclusively dealt with the so-called GUARDIAN ANGELS of the circle's participants who stood at the side of their protégé in a protective or telepathically advising role. The pictures were highly interesting, because they showed heads that depicted the *form*, *hair style* and *garments* worn many epoch ago, something all of us had no inkling about.

- The pencil that had been stuck through a wine cork to facilitate the feat was *never* lifted off the paper. The whole drawing occurred *very fast and in one move*. Nothing was *ever erased*!
- The moment the pencil broke, CONTACT was immediately interrupted. It usually took *around one minute* until CONTACT was re-established to a degree where the drawing could continue from where the pencil line had stopped.

The otherworldly ARTIST called himself JOHN SHERIDAN. He casually mentioned that he had *lived in England* during his life on Earth. His statements contained *historical details* we were able to verify. JOHN SHERIDAN usually disappeared before a member of the circle or a visitor could thank him for the portrait they had received. He never accepted anyone's gratitude and we did not ask for payment for any portrait.

September 1962

The fact that we made *fast friends* with the otherworldly, something that demanded mutual trust, was of decisive importance.

• We noticed over again that the otherworldly were *very cautious* when it came important decisions that we had to make *ourselves*. We should not become dependent on the otherworldly, but rather maintain our *independence* in regards to *thoughts* and *actions*.

We were however able to discuss our private affairs with them in spite of this. They also gave us some important advice in this respect.

- The moment we dealt with *predictions*, time and dates were hardly ever *correct*.
- When the otherworldly used the word "soon" for instance, one could be dealing with a whole year. The otherworldly have a completely different concept of time in this respect.

A number of spirit entities sometimes try *to interrupt* our contacts. They then take control of the hand movement and write *indecencies* between the lines. These were however energetically crossed out. When the medium *Uwe Speer* was once in the process of completing a very indecent drawing, it was suddenly and very energetically crossed out with thick lines. The otherworldly GUIDE wrote admonishingly underneath: "I do not want you to engage in conversations with the pack!"

If one has the opportunity to observe the characteristics within contacts, of which each and every one furnishes *clear evidence*, one nearly has to despair about the fact that an unprecedented battle is still raging over this august truth.

• If we had not received *thousands* of pieces of such evidence, our circle would never have been formed.

Who would go to such much trouble for a task that is not remunerated? We would surely have had other opportunities!

An important tip: Those that do not know the otherworldly MAIN LAWS can naturally exposed themselves to great dangers. These dangers can be of a *life-threatening* nature! The following experience is an example: The otherworldly drawer JOHN SHERIDAN used the hand of the medium *Uwe Speer* to draw his personal GUARDIAN ANGEL. After the séance, the medium looked into a mirror for quite some time to ascertain what likeness existed between the GUARDIAN ANGEL and himself. The GUARDIAN ANGEL was supposed to have been a *Frenchman* in his previous life on Earth. – About to go to sleep, the medium heard *French sounds* in his psychic EAR, even though the medium had no command of this language and therefore could not understand it. This situation got worse until it became unbearable. But he suddenly heard *German* VOICES who gave him all sorts of *commands*. – *Uwe* was possessed!

We had all sorts of trouble just trying to keep my son in his bed. He ranted and raved and wanted to leave the room. He suddenly wrenched himself free and ran in wild strides towards the door. The very moment he touched the doorhandle he stopped in his tracks and cried out. The doorhandle had given him an *electric shock*. We could however not ascertain whether we were actually dealing with electricity. The positive otherworldly told us about this incident later, namely that they had *barred* the door so that no misfortune would occur. It was certainly a psychic BARRIER.

We had to keep the medium in his bed for a number of days and closely guard him so that plenty of sleep would sever his otherworldly *clairaudient connection*. *Positive* otherworldly entities told us later that the medium's personal GUARDIAN ANGEL had been *replaced* after this incident, because the medium wanted to identify with the Frenchman.

This example shows us that it is dangerous to identify with CHRIST or with an ANGEL —or to see oneself as a *chosen instrument*. Such intimate interactions with the WORLD OF THE SPIRIT lead to dangerous possessions. These possessions have *nothing* to do with schizophrenia or with a split personality, but are the result of the prevailing activity of psychic organs.

• If we had no experience in this respect and if we had *not* believed in clairaudience, respectively seen it as schizophrenia, the medium would almost certainly ended up in a *lunatic asylum*.

To think that *genuine* possession is a case of split personality is a terrible mistake to make. The so afflicted cannot be healed this way. The afflicted know all too well that their supernatural

perceptions are *genuine*. But as one does not believe them, one mentally torments them even more and this *encourages* the TORMENTING SPIRITS.

• The World of the HEREAFTER is *not entitled* to order terrestrial citizens about in any shape or form. If this happens in spite of this, the spirit entities doing so belong to the demonic SPHERES.

Hundreds of letters *verify* that a lot of people ended up being dangerously dependent on otherworldly entities. These contacts are indeed life-threatening for the afflicted, but they are so interesting to them that their curiosity does *not allow them to extricate themselves* from the situation. They are not prepared to let go, well only to the degree that suits them. Here is an example: A woman came to us one day who was seriously possessed. The reason for it was a *financial loss* that she found impossible to deal with and this made her lose her husband and her children. The tormented woman turned up at our place accompanied by a male nurse, wearing the garment of an asylum. She had absconded from a sanatorium in order to seek advice and help from our spirit guide ARGUN. ARGUN gave her a lot of good advice. After this lady had followed the instructions to the letter and her medical treatment also showed good results, this lady turned up again one day in a very desperate state. To the question of whether she had been cured of her possession, she tearfully answered: "This is the reason why I am here. They destroyed my supernatural ANTENNA and I no longer have a connection to the hereafter."

We can see from this that spiritual phenomena are certainly *not* imaginations or hallucinations, but are *absolutely real* and are therefore part and parcel of rational thought processes. Religious insanity is *neither* insanity nor any type of delusion or hallucination. It is a *purely spiritual* matter, even if (terrestrial) logic is overridden in the process.

- If religion *could* lead to insanity, all *other* mental deployment could achieve the same.
- Religion can however lead to *possession* if the *fanaticism* is too severe, this is because religion has something to do with the otherworldly SPHERES where souls continue to exist in enormously vast numbers.

The moment people try everything possible to approach these ENTITIES, the *demonic* dangers grow exponentially. No religion would be able to lead a human being into insanity, if this otherworldly REALM of EXISTENCE did not exist. This religious insanity in particular – or rather *religious possession* – constitutes *real scientific evidence* for life after death. The possessed do not just believe in the VOICES and FIGURES from the otherworldly SPHERES in their imagination, they also receive *above-board evidence* of their actual existences. If a psychiatrist would research in *this* direction, he would receive this evidence from his patients.

• The *mental backwardness* and *misjudgement* we still live under seem simply incredible when taking the *plethora* of evidence into consideration!

Today's technology and the sciences are *no yardstick* for spiritual phenomena. We only live within a *section* of GOD'S incredibly vast creation.

October 1962

After we gained more confidence, we contacted *Senior Medical Officer*, *Dr. H. Gerbis* in Berlin. We invited him to one of our séances. *Dr. Gerbis* asked the otherworldly *medical* questions the

séance participants were absolutely not familiar with. The answers from the realm of the spirit were *so astounding* that they immediately removed all doubts that he might have harboured.

Dr. Gerbis then formulated the same questions a second time, but from a different angle. The answer was once again *eminently precise* and *technically correct*. Rarely used technical terms were used in these answers. We had *Dr. Gerbis* on our side from this very moments onward. He became a seasoned co-worker within our circle, who inwardly prepared, returned to the realm of the spirit towards the end of last year in order to continue his work there.

• He has already made contact with us and is now one of our FRIENDS on the OTHER SIDE.

Dr. Gerbis once told us that the tried very hard to convince his colleges about the spiritual truth. He regretted the fact that he did not succeed. He was asked whether he was already "suffering from calcification" of...

Let us assume that *Dr. Gerbis*, a former *Medical Officer with the Police*, was really suffering from calcification of the brain. No normal human being would entertain the idea that an experienced physician participates at *hundreds* of séances just to *delude himself*.

What is of great importance is his remark that he could indeed *not* convince his colleges, but that *he himself* could not ignore the truth that was revealed to this circle. Cases the other side acquainted us with are similarly pivotal.

To convince people requires a very *reliable* spiritualistic working circle. It isn't just the way the impartations are presented, it is also about the *plethora of little characteristics* that *absolutely* and *unambiguously* indicate an *extraterrestrial* or *supernatural* INTELLIGENCE. Medical terminologies were used in *Dr. Gerbis's* case for instance that absolutely demand extraordinary *professional studies*. One single word is however able to furnish absolute evidence of genuineness. These were the *rare* technical terms or foreign words none of the circle members were familiar with.

• If one sums up all the past experiences in this field of knowledge one finds it incredible that this bodacious connection with a LARGER WORLD is so little *known* and also *ridiculed* in such an unbelievable fashion.

We were naturally also exposed to this type of derision. We comforted ourselves with the fact that this somehow also persecutes GOD and that CHRIST was also derided and persecuted. We therefore created a kind of "crocodile skin" for ourselves to make us immune. Through the excellent cooperation and guidance of our spirit guide ARGUN and through the dissemination of our protocols, we managed to successfully silence the initial derision. The otherworldly INTELLIGENCE was however adamant:

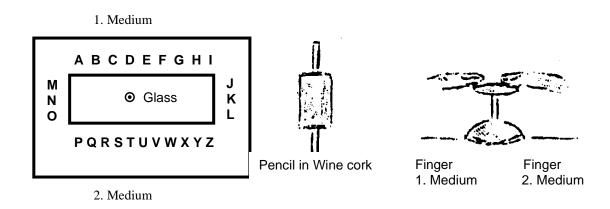
• The realm of the spirit *prohibited* an *obtrusive propaganda* campaign.

But we very much lamented the fact that the *worldwide* dissemination was problematic. But ARGUN continued to emphasise that every piece of the mosaic called the truth is important.

• The reality is that the otherworldly are not very talkative. On the contrary – they predominantly only answer the questions that are asked. Meaning that: We should make an all-out effort. That we should use all our energies to conscientiously contemplate things.

November 1962

We conducted a lot of experiments over the course of time. We tried all kinds of writing instruments, things we constructed ourselves. But we always returned to the *wine cork* through which we had stuck a *pencil with an internal supply of lead*. We achieved the best results with this type of pencil. We had indeed also achieved good results with the upside-down liqueur glass touching the alphabet. This method is called "writing with a glass", but it doesn't offer any security in regards to hoaxing spirits. Here is a drawing of the setup. The mediums sit across from one another:



Observing our "writing with a glass" we could often see the otherworldly fighting for control of the glass. Their differences of opinion made the glass slide back and forth without actually touching the letters. Frequent writing with the glass led to severe loss of OD energy and this showed itself in us becoming very tired. We were dealing with psychic and physical exhaustion. Automatic writing with a pencil on the other hand is less tiring.

The medium *Uwe Speer* accomplished *millimetre accurate* portrait drawings with a pencil stuck in a cork and they were without doubt guided by a HAND from the HEREAFTER. To allow himself *to be guided so consummately* was an exercise in absolute passiveness. The interesting part about this is that we can talk to the otherworldly *out loud*. They understand every word and they can perceive everything. They on the other hand communicate with us through the hand of the medium. This naturally requires vast amounts of paper, as they do not shy away from using plenty of paper.

We conducted a new experiment one evening: This required that we communicated with the otherworldly in the *dark*. We only used our fingers to psychically write on the table top and we didn't use paper. As we were unable to read anything; we had to follow all movements with great concentration in order to recognise the letters. It was an invisible form of *writing though movement*. After this method had proved successful, we no longer required a table, because we could perform this psychic *writing through movement* in thin air. This *writing in the air* seemed to be my specific forte and it allowed me to converse with the otherworldly by asking all sorts of questions for hours on end. This made me lie in bed evening after evening to psychically write with my finger in the air. The executed letters were very large to begin with, but they became smaller and smaller case by case. They eventually turned into micro-letters and this only triggered a vibration of my hand. Then – all of a sudden – I reached a stage where writing these micro-letters also came to an end. I *suddenly heard* the otherworldly and I mentally understood every syllable. This method of communication had made me CLAIRAUDIENT.

I was no longer able to switch my communication via clairaudience off from that moment onward. I was connected to the WORLD of SPIRIT to such a degree that I was in uninterrupted contact with it day and night and hardly found time to sleep. I was confronted with an enigma and I did not dare to tell anyone about this phenomenon. But I was also aware of the dangerous term "Schizophrenia". I knew just how difficult it would be to convince anyone of the genuineness of this clairaudient connection – even the otherworldly warned me about it!

December 1962

Clairaudient mediums have been around since time immemorial. The Bible calls them "prophets". This interaction with the WORLD of SPIRIT is *more* common that one suspects. Such a fact might seem incredible to those that have not personally experienced this phenomenon.

I did not dare to talk about my secret for weeks on end. I found this situation quite frightening at times. I checked myself in any way that I could in order to ascertain that I was *not* dealing with insanity.

This condition turned into an unbearable agony after a few weeks because I could *not switch* this clairaudient connection *off*. I could hear the otherworldly talk to me incessantly. During this connection, only audible through my SPIRIT EARS and for other people an *inaudible* connection, I got to know two superlatively minded GROUPS:

- One GROUP was *incredibly ungodly*. Its vocabulary was so *negative* that one found it hard to believe it was real.
- The other GROUP *rhapsodised* about GOD and his REALM.

I remembered having heard the word "pest" in regards to spirits. There were some *real* pests amongst them – and no prayer could keep them away. The otherworldly showed no regard to my health and least of all about my need to sleep. I was woken up with a *hefty jerk* to my body every night. An only spiritually audible VOICE immediately announced itself by articulately pronouncing every syllable. This VOICE told me:

"You are being trained. Listen carefully and answer all of my questions to the best of your conscience."

This was followed by the kind of examination one has at school. Questions were put to me that I had to answer *instantly*. But whilst I also answered in clearly formulated thoughts, something strange happened – The VOICE asking the questions said to me:

"The answer you gave was not from you. It was suggested to you."

It told me another time:

"This answer was partially from you, but some of it was suggested to you."

And it finally said:

"The answer you gave this time was completely your own. - GOD now sends you a greeting."

The deadening *scent of roses* wafted towards me at this precise moment and it was so powerful that I was taken aback. This enormous "hallucination", something I had neither assumed nor wanted, gave me the complete conviction that a glorious paradise existed. This scent gave me the STRENGTH to carry out this MISSION under the greatest of difficulties. But this wonderful scent of roses was unfortunately not the end of it.

The OPPOSING SIDE announced its presence soon after: An incredible stench enveloped me. It was so powerful that it almost had a choking effect on me. I was *completely at the mercy* of this "hallucination". Realising my powerlessness, the spirit did not give me a moment's peace. They persecuted me step by step. I was dead tired, but still constantly exposed to the vilest of *blasphemies*. I tried to count whilst lying in bed. I counted to 1,000 and started from the beginning again just to avoid their VOICES. All in vain! I had fallen into a life-threatening trap set by *negative* otherworldly entities. — I was possessed!

(Comment: See *Karl May*)

I observed myself as accurately as possible in spite of all the difficulties. I ascertained that this supernatural harassment was influenced by the *phases of the Moon*.

- The volume of the VOICES *increased* during a *waxing* Moon.
- The intensity of the VOICES decreased during a waning Moon.

All side effects like *knocking sounds, movement* and *cracking sounds within furniture* were also influenced. I often received an answer in this way. My thoughts were picked up. I felt my energy draining away...

All the letters from our readers verify that *clairaudience* is not a rarity, ergo that it is *very prevalent*.

• It seems as if clairaudience is *evoked* through a *strong interest* in the world of the hereafter.

The public at large talks about "religious madness". This connotation does however deviate from the truth. Those that were or still are clairaudient *know all too well* that they are in spiritual contact with otherworldly INTELLIGENCES.

As I am clairaudient myself, I once talked to a *medical specialist* about this theme. He asked me to give him an elucidating explanation of *why* I had to assume that I was in contact with spirits. I gave him the following answer:

- My own thought processes do not change whatsoever. I could think as before. But even though my own thoughts are working away, *secondary*, *forced thoughts* are pushing their way in of their own accord. This *secondary* thinking cannot be prevented. It is so dominant that no thoughts and no external acoustic influences can switch it off.
- It requires a lot of experience and a lot of training to successfully switch genuine clairaudience on and off.
- Clairaudient contacts communicate facts that were *unknown before*, but that can be *verified*. A conversation was for instance interpreted to me that took place in another room behind a closed door. I was acoustically impossible for me to even hear one single word of this

conversation. I found out afterward that the otherworldly had given me an accurate account of it.

• Or it happened at times that a visitor rang my doorbell. I found out through clairaudience *who* the visitor was *before* I opened the door.

Such convincing evidence appeared daily, blow by blow.

- The end -