

10 million spaceships are waiting

AN ENORMOUS fleet of 10 million spaceships is hovering invisibly above the Earth, waiting to pick up survivors of Armageddon and transport them into a new golden age. **to rescue us**

and transport us to a new Golden Age

That's part of a series of messages given psychically to David Negri, a New York astrologer, and contained in a his startling new book, AUM (Brotherhood of AUM — 1984).

The UFOs, occasionally sighted when they move out

By ANSON HEATH

of the dimensions where they are ordinarily hidden from human eyes, are also fighting to hold back the destruction of this age as long as possi-

ble, Negri's spirit sources told him. According to Negri, the mind-boggling revelations began three years ago when he was vacationing.

"I felt my whole body begin to change," he recalls.

"It was if I were caught in a whirlpool. Everything was spinning around and I lost consciousness."

Negri explains that he became aware of vast amounts of knowledge which pierced his mind, each word like a separate gleaming crystal that instantly became a part of his being.

"When I came to my senses and looked at my watch I was amazed to see that only five to seven minutes had elapsed, yet imprinted on my mind was the full text of a solemn message from a mighty spiritual being to all humanity.

"I was ordered to write down every word of it as soon as possible," he says.

Negri was also told to return to the same spot every night for the next 30 days for additional messages.

His book, AUM, is the result of what he was told during the following month, and at other times since.

Mankind, he was told, faces a golden age — a new earth in which people will co-exist like brothers and sisters. Death, wars, famine, injustice, crime, slavery and every imaginable evil now plaguing the world will become things of the past.

The new age, however, will be preceded by a brief era of upheaval — earthquakes, floods, volcanic



SPACECRAFT hovering over Earth waiting for upheaval that will signal new age for mankind.

eruptions and all manner of other disasters.

It is at this point that the gigantic UFO fleet will come to Earth and carry off the good people, who will be preserved from the various disasters.

"More than 10 million of our ships are hovering in your skies at the present moment, with many more arriving constantly," Negri's spirit guides told him.

The guides also revealed that many of their co-workers were on Earth, mingling with mankind. "We have our

brothers walking among you as humans born on your own planet," they told him.

The beings are here, he was told, "to help mankind overcome the terrible ordeals soon to come.

"We know exactly where you are at any given moment," the guides assured him. "We have you in our great computers — we are hovering above you. No one will be overlooked."

Negri's book is available from the Brotherhood of AUM, 556A W. 110 St., New York, NY 10025.

Evidence of new planets sparks talk of 'other life'

LEADER POST, OCT. 17, 1984

REGINA, SASK., CANADA

SCR: TIM TOKARYK

Planets A 15-

~ We're finding the next generation's new worlds. ~

— Richard Terrie

PASADENA, Calif. (AP) — The strongest evidence yet that planets surround a nearby star has renewed speculation about possible "life on other worlds," says an astronomer who took the first photograph of what may be a young solar system. Scientists had previously identified about 40 stars that may be orbited by dust, ice particles and other solid material. But they say a photograph released this week is the first direct evidence that some of the material around one of those stars — Beta Pictoris — has collected to create planets.

"Planetary scientists believe that the process leading to the formation of the Earth and our solar system is a very common occurrence, but we never had proof that it happens elsewhere," said Richard Terrie, an astronomer at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory.

"Now, we're beginning to see that it is a common occurrence," said Terrie. "If one extends that even further, then you get to the question of life in other worlds. That's the next step."

The new computer-enhanced photograph provides the clearest look at Beta Pictoris, which is 471 trillion kilometers from our sun. It is a relatively nearby star. Terrie and astronomer Bradford Smith of the University of Arizona took the photograph through the 20-centimeter optical telescope at the Carnegie Institution's Las Campanas Observatory near Serena, Chile.

The photograph shows two faint streaks of light which represent a vast swarm of solid particles, called a circumstellar disk, surrounding the nearby star. Terrie and astronomer Bradford Smith, spokesman Mary Beth Marzulli said. Terrie and Smith believe the disk surrounding Beta Pictoris is made up of countless particles ranging from the size of tiny grains less than a hundredth of an centimeter in diameter to cometary nuclei a few kilometers across.

"The brightness of the star seen through the disk indicates that the inner-most particles of the disk may have been swept away," Marzulli said. "The formation of planets as particles near the star (collected) would produce such an effect. But the astronomers say they have not been able to determine if there are actually planets around the star."

"We're finding the next generation's new worlds," Terrie said, adding that the photograph provides the first direct, although "weak, observational evidence for the existence of planets. "I don't think anyone in the world feels more excited than Brad Smith and myself," he said. "The observations were made in April, but we wanted to make sure what we had before making the announcement."

A key question is whether Beta Pictoris — which probably is only a few hundred million years old compared with our sun's 4.5 billion years — is old enough to have planets around it.

Last year, a heat-detecting telescope carried into Earth's orbit on the Infra-red Astronomical Satellite, or IRAS, identified four stars that may be surrounded by solid material — Beta Pictoris, Vega, Fomalhaut and Epsilon Eridani. Ground-based optical and infra-red telescopes have also identified solid material that may be the early stages of solar systems around three other stars — HD 1831, R Monoceros and Lynds 1551. HR 53.

In June, astronomers meeting in Baltimore announced that IRAS had identified more than 10 nearby stars showing excess infrared emissions, and suggested these stars might be orbited by solid material or even planets.

STRANGE EXPERIENCE

By Hans Lauritzen

Not only do I know of contactee cases here in Scandinavia, but also of contactee cases in other parts of the world. The main reason I was able to give such an exact description of what happens subsequent to a contact is that I have experienced such a contact myself.

Many ufologists do not really understand the contactee cases. They might wonder whether the contactees tell the truth. What an advantage for a ufologist to have experienced a contact himself. Now he can judge the cases seen from within. But it causes a great deal of frustration.

In February, 1966 I travelled to Africa. I visited 23 countries or territories of Africa. I got a severe case of liver hepatitis, which turned out to be chronic. I had to give up my work and was extremely tired all the time. I was put on an invalid's pension.

In November, 1967 I travelled to the 7th International UFO Congress in Mainz, Germany, together with some friends. Here I met a Swedish girl working for a Swedish group. She told me that I was placed on the list of the spacepeople and that I would be contacted soon.

The evening of Dec. 7, 1967, four of my friends and I went to a wood in Copenhagen (Hareskoven) on a UFO observation tour. It was difficult for me to follow my friends. I had to stop several times because I was so tired. At that time my liver was 10 cm. too big. As we did not see anything, we decided to go home. When we passed an open place, I asked if we could stay a little longer. Then we spread out a little. Suddenly, I saw two great dim yellow globes about 100 meters away.

One of my friends saw one of the globes. I do not know why, but suddenly I asked if I could walk into the wood for ten minutes. My friends agreed. I walked away. I had no intention to walk towards the UFOs, as I could not see them anymore.

I walked as if in a semi-trance, as if I was guided. I just walked. I felt a presence of something above, but I could not see anything. So I said, not loud - what was most important to me. I said: "Please help humanity. Please let me help you in helping humanity." A telepathic conversation followed. It was in Danish. They told me that I should give and not receive. That I should be alone. And then they said: "You are only standing here by the help of your friends. Then you also have to go to your friends."

Then they became surprised and said that it was the first time. Probably it was the first time they met such a strange person like I am (was). So they told me that I had a very strong power and that it would become still stronger. I asked them to make it so that the power could not be misused. After that I continued to walk in a semi-trance. Without having any intention I found myself at the place where I had seen the yellow globes. There was a little open place. I decided to cross it. I don't remember walking across it. All of a sudden I found myself on the other side of the place. I heard my friends calling me. I looked at my watch. More than an hour had lapsed. I wondered where I had been all that time. No time for considerations, I started running in the direction where I left my friends. When I met them, I asked them to excuse me for having walked alone for such a long time.

Strange enough, they did not answer, but I understood that it was all right. We walked towards my car. When we walked down a hillside, I happened to run. Suddenly I discovered that I was not tired anymore. And I ran, ran and ran so fast that my four friends could not follow me. So I had to wait for them. I realized that I had been cured for my otherwise chronic hepatitis.

I drove three friends home. When I drove the fourth friend home, I broke down in the car and cried: "I got the wrong thing - I got the wrong thing." I had not the slightest idea why I said so.

Later on we discovered that we had all five been prompted to take a walk alone in the wood. One of us was blinded by a strange bluish light during his walk. We all suffered from after-effects, although they were not exactly

identical for all of us.

I passed a medical examination. I did not mention my contact. To the surprise of the doctors, 10 cm of my liver had disappeared, so it was now of normal size. The blood tests showed that it functioned now as any other healthy liver.

I have used the word semi-trance. In this state you are completely conscious. Everything is clear. It is only by its effects, that it can be recognized.

Soon after the contact I felt like something was spreading inside my body. Something was moving up along the spine from the bottom to the neck and to the back of the head. It was accompanied by a pleasurable feeling and made me stand up and make strange movements and turns. Because of the semi-trance state I just had to follow it, but afterwards, I became extremely afraid what it could be. It was like something spreading in the whole nervous system. After some months pains began coming in the breast and under the arms but especially in the back, the neck and the back of the head. I have never experienced so strong pains before. Gradually the effects faded.

Soon after the contact I felt the most pleasurable states of mind so wonderful it cannot be described. At other times I felt such a strong fear and anxiety that I dared not go outside the house. As such times I was also most inclined to deny that anything had happened to me at all. After some months such states of mind and sorrow, depression and desperation came. I have never experienced so hard suffering before. Gradually the effects faded.

Soon after the contact I discovered that I had not my free will to believe and think what I wished to. I could talk with people saying yes and no to various opinions.. But afterwards I discovered that whatever I had heard, I had to believe in it and act according to it. Of course it created great confusion. Strange thoughts which I felt I was not thinking myself came popping up. They were often of a very negative and destructive character. It was not possible for me to stop these thoughts although I tried all the time. The worst thing was that because of the semi-trance state I was forced to believe in all these strange thoughts too. Previously I had complete control of my thoughts and peace of mind. I never believed that such great confusion of thoughts and belief existed. Gradually the effects faded.

To summarize this experience: It has been the most wonderful and pleasurable experience in my life. It has been the most horrible and painful experience in my life. Before - I had a sick liver. At one time it was 16 cm too big. Now I have a healthy liver. I am most thankful to the UFOs for having cured my otherwise chronic disease without which I would never have been able to resume my work and activities.

I swear to God that I have told the truth as far as I can see it.

NOTE: The aftermath to this personal experience is told in OUTERMOST. See elsewhere in this issue for information and how to get OUTERMOST.

MAGAZIN THE NEW

to Photograph
SAGA - March,
MALE - March,
A. Kee.

A spaceship from the Moon
"I'm from outer space man conf
"everybody kn

Some years ago, Buck Nelson had annual spacecraft conventions at his Mountain View property in Missouri until he was forced to stop by a case of diabetes. At one of the conventions, Miss Columba Krebs attended at a time when radioactive fallout from nuclear tests made everyone itch all over and feel very nervous. At that time a spacecraft flew over and dropped a flood of tiny silvery slivers that glistened in the moonlight. They resembled Band-Aid strips and very, very soft to the touch. This seemingly was their way of nullifying the radioactivity completely! JSS, N° 62, 1.974

Miss Krebs picked up two strips and placed them in her purse not realizing the air would make them disintegrate, leaving not even an ash. This proved to her they were from out-of-this-world and that the space people were friendly. Now she considers Buck's place the safest spot in the whole country in case there is another radio-active fallout from a nuclear attack in the hope that such space friends would repeat such a performance.

the UFO
ler.
ing Scan-
yer
ink to
sals How
Binder.
by John
The man
He said,
"The
the response,
#10)

Discovering The Inner Angel

article and photos by
Christine Smith

*For Marcy Misata, painting is a creative outlet
to express the divine flow of life within.*

"There's always an angel or an ancestor taking me to the next place I need to be to fulfill my destiny as an artist. I more or less let life take me where I'm supposed to be. My destiny has been set and I'm here to do it. I let it flow through me."

For artist Marcy Misata, that flow of life has turned into a roaring torrent of creativity, judging by the recent outpouring of her works. Paintings from this Colorado-based artist are found in collections and gallery exhibits worldwide.

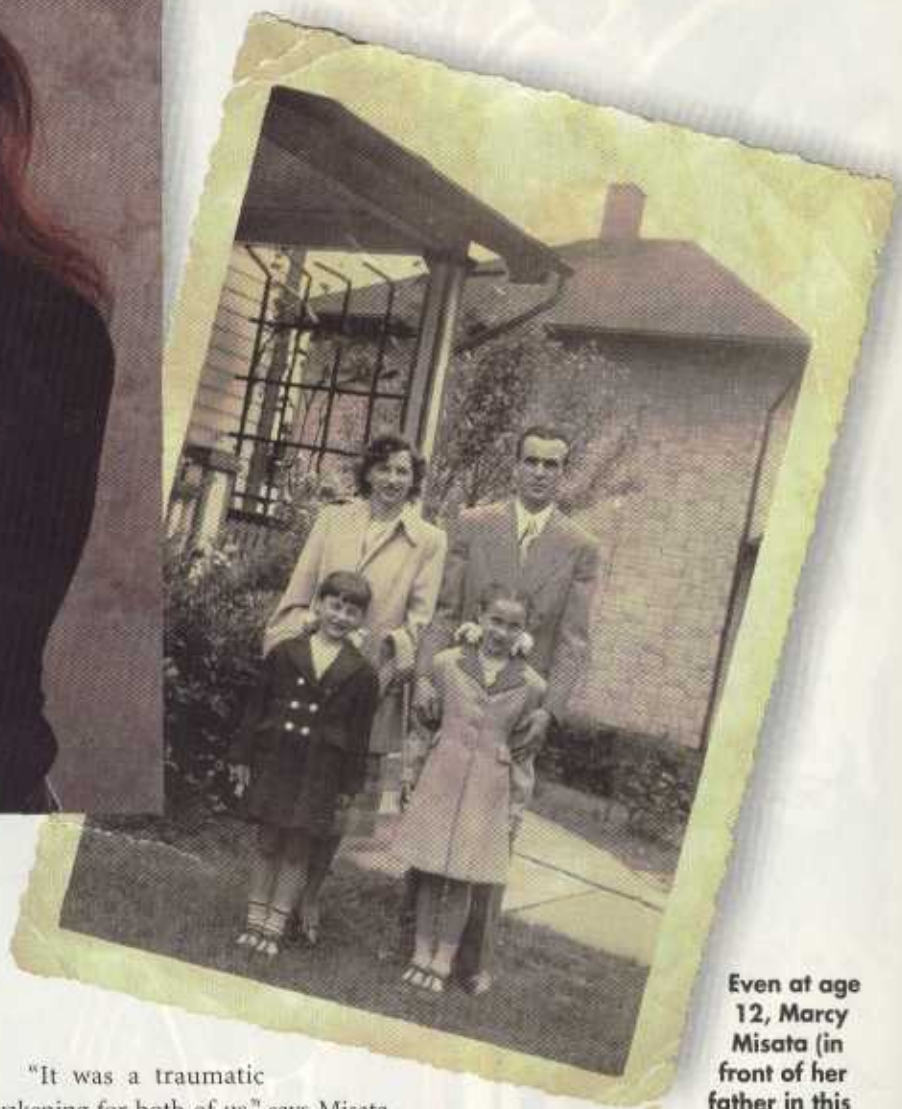
Inspired by her work with crystals, dance, music, meditation, and a heady dose of supernatural guidance, Misata has created a series of 13 paintings entitled "Discovering The Inner Angel." The paintings all reflect her belief that nature is the true divinity — nature both in its external form and as expressed through the internal wisdom of individual human nature.

Misata, like many imaginative people, finds that she gets many of her most creative ideas during periods of intense reverie. Often she finds herself receiving guidance and inspiration from mystical sources. Access to the

unknown is common to highly creative people in all fields — artists, designers, executives, dancers, songwriters, and writers, to name but a few. These individuals often report finding themselves caught up in an intense pleasurable excitement as they create the work first seen in their mind's eye during moments of reverie.

Where does this unique ability to connect with the wells of unconscious creativity come from? Research indicates that highly creative people tend to be far more mystical than the average person and can experience an acute sensitivity to imagery, insight, intuition, and ESP.

Frank Barron, a professor of psychology at the University of California at Santa Cruz, discovered through research that most creative writers are attuned to psychic phenomena. Barron's research revealed that more than half of all male writers and two-thirds of female writers experience vivid sensory perceptions of people or objects that are not present in normal reality. Half of the writers he surveyed had intense experiences of mystical communion. Twenty percent of them believed they



Even at age 12, Marcy Misata (in front of her father in this family portrait) experienced

visions and dreams that guided her, which she says continues today.

had prophetic dreams and many reported detailed ESP happenings.

Misata's life exemplifies Barron's findings. She has experienced out-of-body travels, precognition, hauntings, and seen ghosts and vivid images which then become part of her art. Since childhood, she has understood that such phenomena are available to her.

"I constantly felt guided as a child," says Misata. "I always had a feeling of enlightenment. It was a questioning, but at the same time believing."

Her first ghost sighting occurred at age 10. "I saw my grandfather in a rocking chair," she explains. "It was a couple of months after he had passed away. He was calling me towards him.... I didn't move."

Another experience followed the unexpected death of her sister at age 35. Three months later, Misata and her partner were startled awake at 3:00 A.M. by the sound of a loud crash accompanied by a flood of shatteringly bright white light.

"It was a traumatic awakening for both of us," says Misata. "The crash, the brilliant light, and the feeling of glass falling on us." Both of them experienced what felt like an electrical current running through their hands and feet, followed by a jolt through their entire bodies. Then, nothing but silence and nighttime darkness.

"I felt that she [Misata's deceased sister] was telling me she was leaving that house," says Misata, who describes the dwelling as being filled with ghosts and negative energy.

Soon afterwards, Misata built her dream home, a pentagon-shaped log cabin in Colorado overlooking the Rocky Mountains. It is here that she finds the energy and spiritual guidance to create her paintings. "Nature is my higher

power," she says. "And myself is my higher power. My God is inside me."

She relates one particularly intriguing experience from an astral-travel dream: "It was dark. The stars were out. And there were these faces. I'm always taken by faces. They are very prominent in my art. These faces of very high spirit and intellect, such as Mozart, Bach, and even a Dr. Spock-like figure would float in front of my face and go on...then the next face would come, and the next."

In itself, the vision was not unusual for Misata. What disturbed her was the



meeting and growing close to Anna "Sammy" Mitchell-Hedges, owner and caretaker of the famed Mitchell-Hedges Crystal Skull. Misata believes the Crystal Skull further deepened her spirituality. It was an important key to her completing the "Discovering The Inner Angel" paintings, she says.

Crystals have played a key role in her journey of self-discovery in other ways, too, according to Misata. "There is an artist who sculpts angels out of crystals

A wide range of influences can be found in Misata's work. Left: Her acrylic and pastel painting "Guardian Angel" is filled with mystical symbolism. Below: An ethereal angel graces one of the many pieces of jewelry she has made. Far right: "Eagles and Horses" is an acrylic painting inspired by John Denver's song of the same name.



recurring image of a man's face. A few weeks later, the very same man walked into her art gallery. He introduced himself as the one who had sent the dreams, then went on to share information that was both intriguing and scary to her.

Misata says her eyes were opened to

the spirituality of life when she met and become close to several Jesuits. Their lifestyles and teachings varied greatly with her strict Roman Catholic upbringing.

Another significant experience was

A → C



Washington's Valley Forge Vision

“Son of the Republic— Look and Learn”

by Linda McMaken

It was the winter of 1777. A bitterly cold wind howled across the Pennsylvania landscape on a gray December day. Valley Forge was a camp for the Continental Army in retreat. George Washington had lost several successive battles, Brandywine, and Germantown. In what truly must have felt like the darkest hour of his life, Washington was in need of an answer to his prayers. We have all seen the paintings of a penitent Washington kneeling in prayer prior to the battle of Valley Forge. His eyes fixed in reverent prayer, he is shown kneeling low, his cape blowing in the frigid air. But were his eyes fixed merely in faithful prayer, or were they observing the appearance of a vision?

Historical research suggests that the Father of our Country may have indeed received an answer to his prayers in just such a fashion. Originating in an era of Puritan and Unitarian church idioms, it is little wonder the story of his vision did not surface until several years after the fact. The story was told by one Anthony Sherman, a soldier in the Continental Army, to writer Wesley Bradshaw. The original account was

printed in a U.S. war veterans' paper called *The National Tribune* (now known as *The Stars & Stripes*), in December 1880.

According to Sherman, Washington was worried over the condition of his soldiers, the hostile winter, and the retreats he had made. Late one afternoon he called for an orderly to come to his quarters.

“I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something disturbed me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful being. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of the visit. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to speak, but my tongue had become useless, as if paralyzed. A new

influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly, at my unknown visitor. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed to fill with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarely, the mysterious visitor also becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations, which I have sometimes imagined, accompany death. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move. All were like impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.”

First Great Peril

“Presently I heard a voice saying, ‘Son of the Republic, look and learn,’ while at the same time my visitor extended an arm eastward. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay, spread out in one vast plain, all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Eu-

rope and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. 'Son of the Republic,' said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn.' At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being like an angel, standing or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand, while with his left he cast some over Europe. Immediately a cloud arose from these countries, and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then it moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people."

Second Great Peril

"A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of the century come, look and learn.' And this time the dark, shadowy angel turned his face southward. From Africa I saw an ill-omened specter approach our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other.

"As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word, 'UNION.' He was bearing the American flag. He placed the flag between the divided nation and said, 'Remember, you are brethren.' Instantly the inhabitants, casting down their weapons, became friends once more and united around the National Standard. Again I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' At this the dark, shadowy angel

placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia, and Africa."

Third and Most Fearful Peril

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

While the stars
remain, and the
heaven send down
dew upon the earth,
so long shall the
UNION last.

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

Heaven Intervenes

"Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shown down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shone the word UNION, and who bore our national flag in one hand, and a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended

by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious.

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

The Interpretation

"The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappeared, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted: Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful for her is the third. But the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land, and UNION.'

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

Have we seen the last peril? Was this truly a vision or the tortured sleep of a tired, war weary general? Was this perhaps World War II, and we have already endured the world united against us, or is there greater peril to come? Sons and daughters of the Republic, "Look and learn." ≈