

ANOTHER BOOK REVIEW ON ANGELS

By Joan Wilder

ANGELS: TRUE STORIES OF HOW THEY TOUCH OUR LIVES. By Hope Price. Foreword by David Suchet. Pub. by Macmillan, London, 1993. Hardback, ISBN 0-333-58710-3. Price £12.99

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR

In our last issue (39/4) we have already given an article by Paul Whitehead that dealt partly with this same book by Mrs. Hope Price. The subject continues to arouse much interest. Reports have been coming from many parts of the world, and there are still other articles in our pipe-line.

For example, there is the Russian report of several Soviet astronauts who, while orbiting the Earth in *Salyut Seven* in July 1985, observed, and also filmed for ten minutes, seven gigantic winged humanlike figures - "immortal super-beings of pure energy" in the words of one Russian scientist.

We shall give a detailed account of this case in due course.

The subject of Angels in the twentieth century has largely been pushed into the realms of biblical myth and rather sentimental wishful thinking - until now. For a strange thing has happened in the last two years. Over fifty books about angels have been published, each one discussing the subject seriously and presenting angels, not just as mythical symbolic figures, but as real and powerful entities.

Many ordinary people have recounted their own personal experiences where they have actually been helped and even saved from disaster by angels. A few years ago these same people would have been reticent about revealing their experiences but now, with the changing climate of thought about this subject, they are happy to tell their stories.

Mrs. Hope Price has gathered in her book many such stories. All are from perfectly ordinary people who have had extraordinary experiences. Hope Price is, herself, a committed Christian, and to get these stories she invited readers of various Christian publications to write to her. Therefore, it might seem from this book that most of the people having these angelic visitations were themselves Christians. However, this is not so, for in other books published recently about the subject, people from all faiths and all over the world have also described angelic experiences and revelations.

Apparently, angels can appear in many forms - either looking exactly like other human beings, mysteriously appearing and disappearing, or like the angels of biblical tradition: shining, tall figures with long flowing white robes, soft feathered wings and beautiful faces. In nearly every account of an angelic manifestation the one feature that is repeated over and over again is the amazing light and radiance that emanate from the form of the

angel. One person described this as the mixing of sunlight and a rainbow, especially around the head.

The people who have been fortunate enough to have experienced an angelic visitation never forget it and are changed fundamentally. They find faith in God and lose their fear of death.

In our rather bleak and materialistic world of today this book is a comforting and refreshing read. Hope Price leads us to believe that God really does exist and that He is watching over this troublesome little planet with His angelic army. He is the ultimate Controller. ■

BOOK REVIEWS: MORE BOOKS ON ANGELS

By Dr. Bernard E. Finch, MRCS,
LRCP, DCh., FSR Consultant

1. A handbook of Angels. By Dr. H.C. Moolenburgh, MD., (Translated from Dutch). Pub. by C.W. Daniel Co., Saffron Walden, England 1984. Paperback ISBN - 0-85207-1698 Price £6.95

2. Meetings with Angels: A Hundred And One Real-Life Encounters. By Dr. H.C. Moolenburgh, MD., (Translated from Dutch). Pub. by C.W. Daniel Co., Saffron Walden, England, 1992. Paperback. ISBN 0-85207-260-0 Price £9.95

As one reads these two remarkable books together one realises how natural it is to employ such a term as *Close Encounters of the Angelic Kind*, for, after all, each case listed is greatly reminiscent of much of what has been published over the years in FSR! The cases are dealt with in great detail, with all the signs and symptoms of what we term an "encounter", plus the additional religious overtones.

From time immemorial, as in ancient Sumeria and Babylon and Egypt, the Angels were accepted and regarded as *winged Gods*. Then in due course, in Biblical Times, they were Holy Beings, likewise with wings. In Roman and Greek times the Gods continued to be seen as superior beings far above mankind. Then in the European Mediaeval Period we had the veneration of the Christian Angels and Apostles.

Finally, in our own days, we hear the constant talk of *Aliens*, or *Ghosts* and *Spirits*, and *Visions*.

Dependent upon what one's particular cultural environment and upbringing may have been, these *visions* produce stimuli in the human brain, giving rise to the most deep-seated kinds of perceptions and thoughts.

I have found these two books remarkable in that they can further our understanding of what the concept of "Aliens from other Dimensions" might mean. I could only wish however that the second book could have been provided with an *index* of its hundred cases ■

UFOS OVER COSTA RICA STOLE ELECTRICITY (1992)

© *EXCLUSIVE REPORT TO FSR* by J.E. SMITH

(U.S. citizen now resident in Illinois)

During 1992 I was living in Costa Rica. UFO activity over that country was intense, and I give below an account of some of the main sightings and happenings as I recall them.

The night of April 1, 1992 (Fool's Day) was an exceptionally crystal-clear night over most of Central America, with not a cloud over Costa Rica as I arrived at the capital city of San José by air at 10:15 pm. from Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic. I marvelled at the clarity of this night as stars twinkled from the vast stretches of the Cosmos.

Two hours later, at 12.15 a.m., April 2, a flight of bright, white-lighted discs appeared and soared over Ciudad Liberia, draining electrical power from this north-western city, which is sixty kms. south of the Nicaraguan border and thirty kms. east of the Pacific Ocean.

Some speculate that due to the alien ships' direction of flight, heading SE and not picked up by radar, they'd either flown off the Pacific Ocean or from Nicaragua's west coast area, which has major lakes and active volcanoes.

A control mother-ship, domed, with windows substantially larger than her progeny, kept opening and closing twin ventral ports while smaller satellite discs of the same white light intensity skipped in and out during operations as they drained electrical power from outlying villages. Four sibling discs flitted to either side of their home-base mother's flight-path, hovering for a moment over a village, sucking out the electrical current, plunging the town into darkness; then, as though with premeditated hive-intelligence, seeking the mother-craft, re-entering her ventral ports and seemingly depositing the newly stolen wattage.

At times, momentarily, the large mother-craft would hover and wait if one or more of the satellite workers drifted too far from the hive.

The queen-ship's flight path followed the autopista (Pan American Highway) SE through the cities of Canos, Junta and others; then to the suburbs of the capital city, San José, 180 kms. from Liberia in about ten minutes (1100 kms. per hour). Again she paused several times, to wait for her workers who were gathering electricity.

Their brilliant aerial maneuvers were witnessed by thousands of Costa Rica's 3.3 million population and first-hand documented accounts appeared in all newspapers, radio and TV.

Briefly, following are a few of the more exciting

accounts: As the mother-ship moved off SE and slowed periodically, she was chased by various city policemen. Near a village, while she was hovering waiting for the smaller satellite craft to catch up, a policeman was directed by radio from his station to pursue her, as one of her "worker-discs" had just knocked-off their village power, and that police station was now operating by emergency generator. As his police car neared the disc, the car's engine stopped, and his radio died. The officer stepped out of his police car and was able to see the exact external details of the huge ship less than one hundred metres away, but was unable to report to base. This policeman, along with a fellow-veteran from another futile auto chase in another community at approximately the same time, were both interviewed on national TV for two hours, detailing what they had witnessed: One officer was in his middle forties. The other, in his early fifties, had twenty-seven years of service and was a lieutenant. Their uniformed documentation was impressive enough for re-runs.

When the mother-craft reached the outskirts of San José, she seemed confused and hesitant, even circling the quite new and expansive American Embassy in Pavas, and was chased, futilely, by embassy police in their patrol cars!

Maybe she was gathering electrical intelligence somehow?. The small discs, "queenie's drones," were entering underside via ventral ports, and without hesitation — in the blink of an eye — seemingly having collected that intelligence in a matter of moments, the mother-ship incredibly sped 120 kms. back NW to the city of Arenal. There she made for the Arenal power station like a honeybee to clover. (It is Costa Rica's main power plant.)

The bewildered operator on duty at this key, main, power plant looked up shakenly as the queen-ship hovered, beaming down through the plant's windows what he described as a shaft of bright, white, blinding light resembling a "tractor beam" precisely into the main generator, thus turning off the entire plant, deriving the entire republic of all its power and plunging it into darkness. This was at about 12.30 a.m., thereafter electrical power couldn't be restored until 3.00 a.m.

Tourist guides at a famous restaurant-lodge on Lake Arenal (adjoining the active Arenal volcano) conduct photographic-sightseeing tours up to near the crater of the volcano. The restaurant's walls are plastered with