

OUT OF THIS WORLD

***A MIRACULOUS HEALING AND
A TRIP TO CLARION
WHAT IS HAPPENING IN OUTER SPACE***

DR. ROY PARSON
UNIVERSAL FELLOWSHIP ORDER

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INTRODUCTION

by
Mrs. D, Roy

Dr. Parsons was born and reared in Newfoundland. He received the major part of his education in the Salvation Army and Methodist Institutions of St. John's, Newfoundland. His father was an official member of the Salvation Army, and was active in political, educational and social affairs.

Dr. Parsons' ministerial training was acquired largely through the Methodist Church, called the United Church of Newfoundland and Canada, and was ordained an Evangelist with them. He traveled extensively throughout the Dominion of Newfoundland and later toured Canada as an Evangelist, taking him into all Canadian provinces, except Alberta.

In 1942, he toured the United States as an independent Evangelist, after which he accepted a pastorate of a large Baptist Church of Brooklyn, New York. While there, he received theological degrees of Doctor of Divinity, and later, Doctor of Legal Law, after which he completed his studies for his Ph.D. At present he has a lifetime ordination with the American Evangelical Christian Churches. The degrees were received from the American Bible College of Philadelphia and Chicago.

He is now Pastor and President of the Fellowship Tabernacle, Inc. of Des Moines, Iowa, having pastored there for almost 6 years. For some time he had a daily radio program on Station KWDM, but more recently signed a contract to appear on the 50,000-watt

Station WXEL of Waterloo, Iowa. This station covers half of the United States and four of the largest provinces of Canada, his subject being NEW AGE TRUTH and WHAT VISITORS TO AND FROM OUTER SPACE MEANS TO US.

Prior to 1950, Dr. Parsons “PROVED” to his congregations that the only planet on which people existed was on this Earth. THEN, he was shown through one experience after another just how wrong he had been. He learned from the very ones he had rejected that People DO live on other planets, so far advanced of earth that we have scarcely entered the kindergarten in the school of life.

Thousands who have heard him lecture are convinced his story is true. As an Evangelist, my husband prospered. Since he has been taken to other planets and told he must give the Truth to the people of earth, we have met with many reverses. Twice our home has been destroyed by fire during our absence. There are enemies of Truth and the people of Earth have been prey to many evil forces.

We have entered a New Age, and Dr. Parsons and many others are showing the way out of the darkness that has held them in bondage so long. I have had many proofs that my husband's experiences are real and that he has been taken in Space Ships to other Planets. Some people have asked if he had physical experiences or were they in the astral body. He goes in his physical body and during these times is absent from home usually four or five days at a time, sometimes one or two. There have been months when he has been gone every other week. When he goes, he leaves me most of his money, since these trips do not cost him anything. I admit I have been very lonely during these absences and might have been resentful in sharing him with these Space Friends, but we both understood what a great privilege it was not only for us, but for those whose lives have literally been changed through these contacts.

In December, 1958, some friends and I organized a Spaceship Society and have quite a large group that meets regularly. At these meetings we have had contact with the same Space Brother who gave his name as Solando. Through him I have received messages from my husband while he has been gone on these trips. This was verified when he returned, at which time he told me the messages he had sent, and they were exactly as I had received them.

We have a little magnet hanging in our bedroom. My husband had been instructed as to the kind to get and how to hang it, preferably with a pure silk thread, about 18 to 20 Inches down from the ceiling or anything from which to suspend it, but not near metal. This has been used for making contact with my husband, and I have seen it begin to whirl in a circle, with an increasing arc. It is quite uncanny to watch it and know it means a contact for him.

There have been various methods for making contact. I recall once that I suddenly heard a sound resembling a whirlwind outside, but upon investigation I found it was calm. Then I entered our bedroom, and the magnet was whirling around, when I questioned him, he wouldn't talk and sat very still, looking strange. Finally, he said he had to leave, that a contact had been made. He wore a bathrobe at the time and opened it to show me a mark on his solar plexus, as though he had been branded with a red hot iron. It was a circle inside of a circle, with a little dot in the center. The outside circle was about the size between a quarter and a half dollar. I have seen that mark on him many times, so have other persons.

Once we were coming home from Omaha, Nebraska. All of a sudden there was a loud noise, as though a huge rock had hit the car. Upon investigating we didn't see anything. Then he asked me to open his shirt as he drove the car, to see if there was a mark

on him. As I opened his shirt, over the solar plexus I saw two marks, one right above the other. The second one had a circle in a circle and no dot. He asked, "Is there a dot in one and not the other?" When I told him, he wanted to know which one had the dot in the center, I don't recall whether it was the top or bottom circle, but it had a specific meaning which he would not explain. There seems to be a code between him and the Space Brothers and these circles indicate where he is to go. Many wonderful things have happened to us since my husband started having these experiences and contacts. Our way of thinking and living has changed completely. It has opened up new worlds for other people too.

Referring again to our Space Club, my husband has never been with us at our meetings, but said he had seen us from the other end, that is, when he was with the Space People, he could see us. Solando, our contact, lives on Venus, although he has talked to us from a Mother Ship which he calls a Crystal Bell. He uses a device which I am not at liberty to disclose, but it is marvelous. He has told us many things that have come to pass and thus we don't doubt the truth of his statements, and his identity.

Solando told us he is the ruler of this Solar System, and explained that each planet has an overseer, and each Solar System has a ruler. He has been so kind and gracious to us that we feel wonderfully privileged. He instructed our group to take time to meditate, said we would also receive messages in automatic writing. We have received many messages of this type. They apply not only to us, but everyone who is interested in contacts with other planets and what it means to us today. I shall quote one message that is dated March 17, 1959.

"A flood of Light is illuminating the hidden places. Deep hidden secrets are now beginning to come to light. Yahveh is beginning to manifest the power and glory in the handiwork of His creative power. Keep your eyes on things above, for the time

is short and they must have the power to help Shan (Earth) from degradation and Lucifer domination. Keep your ears tuned to the vibrations of the heavens, for it is through this means that you will learn many things. Keep your mouths closed, for there are many who have not been enlightened, and they would only be driven further away from the Cause of Yahveh,

‘My people hear my Voice, and they are not slack in doing my will,’ sayeth Yahveh, for they are made after My Likeness and in My Image.’

“You must advance from day to day, for there is much to be done if you keep your ears and eyes on the positive realm, you shall advance in a great perspective, and be enlightened justly and amply. The mysteries of life are being unveiled to those who search for the way that is unmarred by the filthy evidence of this planet that has been subjected to the negative forces. You will have to advance from one stage to another, for there is no idleness in the Plan of Yahveh. All is done for one harmonious purpose being revealed to those who have dared to step out to search for the secrets of Life.”

‘These are the things My people should have,’ sayeth Yahveh. ‘Keep on the side of right and positive forces, for the negative forces of this world are about to meet a decimation, that will once more make Yahveh the Supreme Ruler of His Creation.’

The second message was received through a member of our group, a 15-year-old High School boy, and was received from Solando.

“Children of Light. I have a message to you. (Whenever Solando says that, it is always ‘to’ and not ‘for’ you.) I have a message to you from some of your friends. As time on your planet goes on, we, your Brothers and Sisters of Yahveh’s Divine Universe, are waiting with, expectation to see you when your

mission is completed. Many times we have longed to help you in your hardships that you have gone through, but it would not have been Yahveh's will. We have been told and we have seen how it is to be on a planet that is dominated by evil forces which come from Lucifer, our fallen brother. We know how you are longing to come back to the former position that you held before, but you must rejoice because you are coming into new life that few people were privileged to have. Soon you shall be taken off the evil planet. We rejoice, for we shall see you. Your friends.

ALVINA, BENLAM, ORPHIA, GARFUS and PARKAV."

I am constantly thrilled when I try to realize the vastness of the Universe, with numberless planets, stars and suns of the different solar systems, and yet everyone has a different name which can be made out of the vowels and consonants of the letters we have in our alphabet, or in any language. I was told there is no limit to the names that may be made up, or have been made, of just the 26 letters of our alphabet.

It was very interesting to learn the names the Space Brothers call the planets in our Solar System. They are not the names with which we are familiar, I will give them in the order received. Each planet of our Solar System is of a different level of evolution. Solando also gave us a description of each planet.

VENUS is a very beautiful planet and is called HESPERIA in Space People's language.

SATURN, called the Musical Planet, is next highest in evolution. There are many musicians and Beings who have musical talent who live there. It is called ORONAN.

NEPTUNE, third in evolution and known as TAHLEM, is a judicial planet. We were told that in every Solar System there is at least one judicial planet.

PLUTO is fourth, is a beautiful planet called KILOVU.

JUPITER, fifth, is described as a luscious planet, meaning it has much verdant vegetation, and known as GEBAKU,

URANUS, sixth in evolvment, called NAIJAZ, is an industrial planet.

MERCURY, seventh, was called the MIGHTY PLANET, but was not explained. It is called PAPALOMA.

MARS, known as PONARA, is an agricultural planet.

EARTH was described as an evil planet known as SHAN.

MY OUT OF THIS WORLD EXPERIENCES BEGIN

I am a minister, or at least I was. Some of my minister brothers figure that the various things I have told the world during recent years are not just kosher. Many even decided to forget that I exist. You may try to forget the law exists, but drive 90 miles per hour in a 25-mile per hour zone, and you will find out that it is still in existence. Various means have been tried to stop me, but I realise I have a duty to perform. Every man is born into the world with a purpose. There is a PLAN for his life.

My desire and purpose is to help HUMANITY. The people who read this are of various types and classes, each with a definite thinking power. You may accept or reject what you read in these pages. It is the privilege we have in America at the present time, but permit me to declare that it is amazing how much of that liberty we are losing in more ways than one.

I will refer to the Bible as a basis for my foundational start. The Apostle Paul said, "I knew such a man, whether in the body or out of the body, I cannot tell. God knows." We, who have made a study theologically believe we know that plan was the Apostle Paul when he said he was "caught up into the third heaven."

There have been many questions as to where and what the third heaven is. We have figured all kinds of thoughts about it. Scientifically, we think we know. Educationally, we are sure we know. But may I say that as far as Dr. Parsons is concerned, after 20 odd years of preaching and traveling, I declare that I have been dumb, illiterate, uneducated, unlearned and a long way from knowing the Truth. There are many things in life for which

there is no explanation. You don't know how you got here. You say, 'Oh, yes, I do — ask my mother,' but you still don't know. You have no proof that you are here at all, only you feel and see yourself. You hope you are here.

Music is wonderful, but you can't explain it. It is theory, and as a minister, I have stood in pulpits across the nation and preached to thousands of people night after night. Seven or eight years ago I debated and PROVED there is no life on other planets except our own, and did the same thing before ministers ten or twelve years ago. I proved it, so I thought, scripturally. I had everything to gain because I wanted to make a name for myself in the ministry and in the vocation I was following.

While in California in January, 1950, my wife and I drove over a 52-foot cliff. Our automobile turned over several times. The next thing we knew we were in a hospital in Reading, California. My chances of recovery were thought to be impossible. My ribs were fractured, there was a blood clot on my lung and my liver crushed. I was paralyzed from the waist up. With a broken back and other injuries, my wife was to be an invalid for the rest of her life, so they said.

While I lay there on the bed in that room, with no one to help me, no one to speak to, I received a Visitation from God. Some people have rejected a belief in this possibility, but each human being must weigh his own thoughts, make his own decisions. I will speak the Truth.

While there, helpless, death got hold of this man's body, and I knew breath was leaving me, that I was dying. "If there is anything I don't want to do and refuse to do, is to die. You and I were never born to die, but to live. As you read this, I want you to take everything down in your thoughts, or mind. Darkness came over my room and every bit of strength began to leave my body. I felt myself going. I had no way to call a nurse, couldn't move

my hands and had no voice to holler with. My bed was twisted in knots. They had a tube up my nose and another down my throat, needles stuck in me everywhere, and if I could talk I probably wouldn't know how.

In the midst of that condition, something spoke from within me and said, "Oh, God, don't let me die! What have I done?" Suddenly in my hospital room in Redding, California, there appeared a little light, a penetrating light with a beam to it. I will always see it in my visionary thoughts. It appeared in a corner back in the room. There was only a little night light on. They had fixed me up for the night and I wouldn't bother them any more, and could not if I wanted to do so. They were waiting for me to die, and I refused to die. Do you know reason? The Space Brothers are coming to teach us how to live and not die, and to take evil from our minds so that we may learn to live together in harmony.

That little LIGHT began to penetrate. As it shone toward me I could see its beam, and feel it within my very veins. My blood began to come back into my inner parts, within my legs and my entire body. The LIGHT started to come toward me. It was fantastic, but I am a fantastic subject. The things that have happened to me are not comprehensible to the average mind, yet they are the things for which we are hungry, and want to know more about.

As this LIGHT moved toward me, it began to change and looked like a little doll. I watched it, fascinated. It came closer and closer and closer, until finally I could see that it was taking on human form. Then I witnessed the statue of the most beautiful-looking man, clean-shaven, beautiful hair, with a beautiful flowing golden robe that hung over his shoulders and down over the front, with other coloring to it.

He stood at the foot of my bed. He was beautiful. If you think

you're handsome or beautiful, you should have seen HIM, and you'd say, "Oh, God, help my ugly-looking face!" That goes for me too. He stood by my bed and raised His hand, then said, "Fear thou not. I am the Lord. I am the angel of the Lord. I have come to deliver and heal you."

He walked around to the foot of my bed and sat down. The bed depressed where He sat. He Put His hand across my body that I could not move. God is my judge and you read these words are my jury. My room was flooded with Light in which He talked to me for over two hours. There was no one in the room In which I was lying, and it was about two in the morning, The nurses had left and were relaxing, or asleep, or enjoying themselves. No one was to be disturbed at that hour of the night.

The Light that flooded my room I had never seen before. He told of mysteries I had never heard in my life and about things that were going to happen to me and to others and to this world. I had a miserable awful time to conceive it. Then I suddenly came to my senses. I was well, and could move my arms and legs and I felt like an athlete. If you've been an active person and have never known what it is to be paralyzed, not able to move or walk, you cannot very well figure out what the condition was like.

I had been miraculously healed, to the earth way of thinking. HE finally got up to go, saying,"Fear not!" as He held up His hand, with two fingers in a church-like salute. Then He went out of the room, and darkness came back.

Then I rang the buzzer beside my bed. I didn't know it was there before. I was sitting up in bed as the nurse came in. She said, "You can't sit up!" looking at me in amazement. I replied, "I am sitting up!" She exclaimed, "You can't talk!" "But I am talking!" I reminded her. "Get me some fresh orange juice, please." "You can't drink!" she retorted and left as fast as she could. In a few moments she brought back two nurses and a doctor.

I wanted to see my wife, and started to get up. In restraining me from leaving the room, they tore my bed jacket, leaving me in my birthday suit. I grabbed a sheet off the bed and wrapped it around me. I resembled Mahatma Gandhi, as I walked through the halls, with them screaming after me. I looked into every room until I found my wife. She thought I'd gone crazy and couldn't figure out how I could walk. I told her what had happened. God had worked a supernatural miracle in my body.

It took the doctors three days to come to the conclusion that something had happened to me and I wasn't dead. It took all that time to get my clothes and get out of the hospital. They had given me all kinds of papers and placed in front of me, saying, "Sign this," and "Sign that!"

"Let me read it!" I insisted. "I signed something once and almost signed my life away I refuse to sign anything until I see what it is." I took one of their pens and scratched out everything I didn't want, went over on the other side and scratched out everything that was there, after which I told them, "Now all I have to do is to sign that and absolve you from everything. Just give me my wife and let us get out of here."

In that hospital I had made up my mind I wasn't going to die, and walked out under my own power, taking my wife with me. We went to San Francisco, California. God gave me a vision of the motel we should go to, where it was located, how much the rent was going to be (the hospital had eaten up all the money we had), but God supplied all of our needs. Several days after we were there the Angel of God came into our room at 2 o'clock in the morning and told us how to cut the cast off my wife. Softening the plaster with vinegar, I took a pair of shears and cut that thing off, and she wiggled out of it. She too was healed, although it took several days longer after I had my own healing. And she is no invalid as predicted, but is a most active person.

Many people think we're crazy. They can't understand the things that happen in Outer Space. God's Outer Space Hosts of His divine creation are appearing to men and women, and some are coming to the place where Ezekiel and Isaiah and Moses, Jeremiah, Elijah, Philip, John and Jesus, and many others of the great leaders and teachers of the Bible came to. The church has been the last when it ought to have been the first to accept what is being done at this hour. The church has preached Revelations and Restoration and dead, dry, stiff, starchy stuff. If you want to learn how to die, go to church. They're telling you how to get ready for the Resurrection because they're telling you how to die, but Jesus Christ, the Way-Shower, never once talked about death. He said He came to destroy death, that He was the Resurrection. He was the Life, and if we believed in Him we should never die.

After this experience, my wife and I traveled over this nation for several years, then went to Des Moines, Iowa, where I preached to a group of starchy dead people, got on the radio and found people were dead on the radio too. I talked to so many people who were dead that I was almost to the place where I felt the only thing to do was to die with them.

But I remembered I had no right to die because I was born to live. I realized the same Force that was in God Who created this Universe, was in me. My God says He made you and me in His Likeness and His Image, and the same Creative Force that is in Him is in every human and every form of life that is above us or beneath and all around. All that has to be done is to be released from ignorance. We can have the same kind of knowledge, and love, mercy and strength and understanding, that all Beings and God in the Heavens above possess.

In spite of all the lies and efforts to stop this work of the New Age which I have been commissioned to do, as have others, I believe my God and know He worked with this physical being of mine because He knew I was willing to Pay the price. He

knew I had a lot of things to cast off from the standpoint of my own willful intellect. I realized I had to go back and discard and destroy sermons I had preached for almost 16 or 17 years. God knew, and my Space Brothers knew I was willing to pay the price of what it would take from my brethren in the ministry who turned their backs upon me.

I am sorry for everyone I have lost, but glad for the thousands I've found, and the thousands more that are going to help to usher in this New Age that's coming into this earth. Our Space Brothers and Sisters are working with us. I have given you the foregoing to show that what I am about to relate hasn't come about as something of a fantastic nature. I believe anything that comes to man has been preordained for him. There is such a thing as reincarnation, and everyone of us has lived before, somewhere. Whether you like to believe it or not, you have.

SPACE SHIPS were not new to me, but the experiences I was to receive were new. While standing on a corner on Figueroa Street, Los Angeles, California, I saw Space Ships in the sky. Then in the spring or early summer of 1957 I was driving over Highway 69 and turned off on a side road, but did not know why I was doing it. Some power made me turn the wheel to the right. As I pulled off to the side road, I saw the presence of an individual sitting in my car.

He was dressed similar to any earth man, but he told me he was from Outer Space. He said, "I want you to come with me now – just up here is a road where you can turn, and go in. I had never been up that road before. I went up through that dark street and he said, "Here it is!" But I declare before God I could not see a road when he said, "Here it is. Turn left." But I turned the wheel, although all I could see were trees. Then it appeared to me that a road just opened up through the trees. I have gone back since to find the road, but I've never been able to locate it.

As we went in, we came out into a field, and he said, "Get out of the car." I did so and although I was a little nervous I wasn't afraid. I have mentioned the other things to show that I have had experiences in my lifetime, but not to the degree I'm going to relate here.

As I got out of my car in the field, I suddenly felt there was a ray of power that was lifting me completely off the earth. Nothing had been explained to me and I didn't know where I was going. I was too nervous to look down, but I was positive now something was lifting me.

Suddenly and without realizing anything I found myself on the inside of what we call a Space Ship. May I call your attention to the fact that others have reported finding themselves inside Space Ships but could not explain how they got there, that is, until later when they were ready to learn that the earth experiences of the five senses are indeed limited. He who believes there is nothing beyond these five senses is still very limited in his understanding. Life is a progress to ever higher and higher experiences. We've all gone through the same thing in our concepts.

Inside the Space Ship, I sat down on a beautiful sort of red and green-colored chair that seemed as though it had just come out of the floor. The chair began to vibrate as I sat down, and every bit of fear and nervousness and tension in me began to vanish. I relaxed.

This same Space Man who had appeared in my car brought me something in a glass that looked like wine in appearance, but it did not exactly taste like it, and yet there was a resemblance. He said "That which you are about to drink now is juice or wine from the planet Venus." Then he asked, "Do you know who I am?"

I looked at him. "Yes, I know who you are" I answered. "You are the same man who came into my hospital room when I was

paralyzed in Redding, California.” About 25 or 30 times since then I have been with and in the company of the same INDIVIDUAL. In the Space Ship we talked for a while, the conversation between us I am not at liberty to reveal at this time. When we had finished he said, ‘Now, I’m going to make arrangements and you’re going to meet me in a certain spot outside of Chicago.’ Although I cannot give any further details of this visit, I can say that I got home all right that same night.

In the latter part of 1957, I drove my automobile toward the Northeast part of Chicago. I pulled into an area where I was directed. I sat in my car a few moments, and then I was out of it. I did not get out that particular time and shut the door, neither did I make any effort—BUT I WAS OUT OF IT, JUST PHYSICALLY AND WHAT WOULD BE CALLED UNNATURALLY OUT OF IT!

It appeared as though I was walking upon thin air. I saw a large Space Ship, probably 300 feet long by about 150 feet wide. It wasn’t completely round. It had a dome that rose up to the center, with an apparatus on top that looked like a light, but it did not blink. A BEAM came directly from it and seemed to have something to do with whatever I was walking on. I felt myself being drawn up in sort of an angled position. The Ship was about 10 or 15 feet off the ground. As I got close to it, an opening slid back, and I found myself inside of a room.

There was no lighting as we understand it, yet the whole place was LIGHT, the walls, ceiling, floor— everything was light. Although I was told the Ship was moving, I did not feel any motion.

Finally I was asked, “Would you like to look out and see New York?” I looked out and saw New York. I lived there for ten years and know what it looks like. After that I was asked, “Would you like to take a look at Mexico City?” And almost that quick, I

saw this city. I know Mexico City, having flown in by plane and driven in and out of there by car.

I was told to look through a circular gadget or apparatus. As I looked I was able to see right down into a drive-in theatre, or some kind of a building like that where cars were parked and pictures were on a screen. I heard the voices of the actors. It was as clear as if I had been sitting in the theatre.

I asked this SPACE MAN why he had taken me. He replied, "We have chosen you from amongst many, even before you were born, while you were not yet upon the earth. You volunteered to come to Earth to help your fallen brothers and sisters.

He further stated, "Everything that's happened to you would have happened to them, and they would have died but by it happening to you, you saved them, and sooner or later you are going to save many." "Now," he continued, "go back and don't tell anyone about what you have seen."

NOTE: Since that time I have been given permission to tell many things that have happened.

Mysteriously I was taken off the Ship and brought back this time. I walked over to my car. I was a little nervous and after I got my feet upon the ground, realizing what had really happened.

I will now go to a little later time in 1957, in the same month. I had gone to bed. I felt the urge, the moving and the sensation that comes with this particular experience, but which I can't adequately explain. I was asleep, I imagine. I got out of bed and went into the bathroom, turned on the light. The Mark, or Sign, which Mrs. Parsons has mentioned, was on my abdomen. Then, as I looked into the mirror I saw instructions clearly being written, and they kept changing before my eyes and became indelibly printed within my mind.

Going back into our room, I got dressed. My wife did not move. She isn't that sound a sleeper. I turned on the light while dressing, and called to her. She didn't answer, although I spoke a second time, and knew even if I did call a third time it would not awaken her. I wrote a note about my leaving and in what direction, that I did not know exactly when I'd be back.

At that particular time I was taken to a planet that is called (many have heard of it) Clarion. On my way up there, the Ship stopped at various places along the route, at planets the names of which I do not know. I asked the traveling speed from a LADY who was in charge of this particular craft—she seemed to be the Captain. She was dressed very beautifully in a long, flowing robe that was of a crimson or red that I've never seen in my life on this earth. Colors, like the Space People themselves, are more highly evolved, if I may use that term, than anything seen on earth. This LADY had very beautiful shoulder length hair of a golden red. If you can figure what color that is, you have it. That is what it looked like - a golden red.

The Captain said, "We're traveling several thousands of miles per second," and asked, "Would you like to try it? Just press that button."

I pressed the button indicated. To me nothing happened but she said, "We draw our source of power from the atmosphere and from the radioactive forces that surround us. Our Ship is insulated, so that the radioactive poison, as you call it, cannot penetrate or hurt anything outside or within, a secret which you earth men are now trying to learn. But you will never be able to overcome this problem until your hearts are changed in the right way. I mean your leaders in particular."

Then she added, "Besides that, we also draw power from the rays of the sun. We do not have anything that you folks call

electricity. We have long since out-passed all that, and what your earth people call atomic power is outmoded with us.“

Then a meal was served to us, and up to that point I had been a good steak eater. I used to love meat. Most of us earthlings seem to have a habit of loving meat. We're sort of bloodthirsty as a nation. We have to kill for everything, and if we can't kill an animal we will find something to start a war and kill people.

I DISCOVERED ON THAT PARTICULAR TRIP THAT THE CREATOR OF THE UNIVERSE NEVER MADE US TO EAT FLESH. WE ARE TO EAT FRUITS, NUTS AND VEGETABLES.

A man came in and stood right by me. He said, “Brother from Earth, I believe that you are willing to give up such things that the whole continuity of your system will be changed, and that the entire entity of yourself can be evolved into that God-man position that was intended for all creation in the Universes above, and for you on Earth.”

At a table we were served various kinds of what I call juices, the tastes of which were luscious and distinctive in themselves, and various dishes mostly of fruits and vegetables, uncooked and unseasoned from the standpoint of seasoning on earth.

This man told me, “You are being conditioned in our atmosphere that the very taste-buds that have been dormant in your tasting system are now coming to life.... But, they won't stay alive when you return into the earth atmosphere, because of the density of your fleshly body and because of the poison that is in your world, the atmospheric conditions “He then he said, “You will not need seasoning. You will not need anything else but what we have here.”

I declare before God that I wished I could have that kind of food every day. It was delicious, and we are going to learn of it as

we go on toward restoration of that which we have lost.

After arriving on the Planet Clarion, I was taken into what looked like a bullet-shaped car or vehicle, which was squatty in appearance. Its color was three or four shades of green. It seemed like the whole side was a door which slid back. We walked into it, and there was an apparently invisible platform that we walked upon. This machine or vehicle stood from probably about one to three feet above the surface of the ground at this time.

I got in and sat down. There was a group of others there who had come from the Planet Venus. The vehicle did not touch the ground. It started up and traveled past various buildings. Sometimes it would go up over the tops of buildings and then straight down, and would stop.

They showed me what seemed to be an executive council building, and took me into it. I was told, "Here is where our Planners meet. We plan certain things we are going to do and then we all decide that that's what we want."

I asked, "What about your monetary substance like money on Earth."

The man who was next to me said, "We have no monetary substance such as you folks have on the planet Shan or Earth. We have no commercial values because we live in a higher realm of thought. We have no jails, no prisons, no police force. We have no hospitals and no courthouses. We have no orphanages. We have Educational Centers. Sometimes we go to school for 30, 40 or 50 years, as you call it. Then we begin to live our lives."

I asked, "How old are you?"

He replied, "In your language of Earth I would be over a thousand years."

Hold your breath. There is nothing so fantastic about that, for in our Bible we read that Methuselah lived 960 years and many others lived five, six and seven hundred years, showing it was the plan of God to live more than what we call the average life-span on Earth.

After I had been taken on a trip around this Planet Clarion for an indefinite period, they brought us to what looked like a beautiful Southern or Mexican type of building. It was wide open, with no roof to be seen, but by the touch of a button a roof would appear. It was there somewhere.

As I stepped out of this machine or car with several others, we walked into this room which had no roof. In the center of this room was a long table. The nearest thing I have seen that looked like this table, although the coloring was different and the size was larger, was the day I was privileged to be taken by several friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler of Kansas City, and a Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, to the Unity Center and walk through that magnificent and magnanimous piece of property. As we went through, my eyes glistened as I began to see the foresight that must have come directly from the heart of God.

But I didn't feel as though I had reached my peak yet. There was something else I had to see at this time. I asked Mrs. Wheeler if through her kindness she would take me over to her church, the Latter Day Saints.

Later, the gentleman who had shown us through this Church, said, "I want to show you one thing more—the Council Chamber;" When the gentleman opened that door and I looked in, it was the nearest thing in architecture to the Clarion Council Chamber. The only difference was that the Clarion Council Chamber was of beautiful iridescent materials, and was about three times as high. The chairs around the table were colossal and beautiful.

Around this Council Table on Clarion sat 70 men. One man sat at the head, then he stood up and shook hands with me, the first time I ever received that particular handshake. He said, “We welcome you to our group, and we commission you to go back to earth and tell them the things that you have seen – but only at the jurisdiction and counseling of the Seventy you have become a part of now.”

The other people who were there, stood, but the Seventy sat down in their chairs. There was one chair at the back as we came in. He said, “Sit in this chair.” I did as directed.

The Seventy men stood to their feet, walked into the center and came down to the sides, laid their hands upon one another. The Leader, who is really the god or director of the Planet Venus, laid his hands on my head. The others in turn laid their hands upon one another, and all hands were centered on me. And that was my commission.

After that, I came out of the room with them and we stood in the same car, or I may call it a Ship, that I had gotten into before. As I entered it this time, the same man said, “Now, we are going to show you something,” and the vehicle was lifted completely off the ground. I could feel a slight shifting force that was pulling it up. I looked through what appeared to be windows (and probably.were) because it was closed in.

The gentleman who was seated in a round or oval chair by my side, said, “Brother, we’re going to give you a picture of the Earth that existed even before its last creation.”

He showed me an instrument which he called a retroscope. I didn’t know what a retroscope was until then. It is a device that sits in front of you and through which you look and may see anything that has happened, any time, anywhere. You can back in the present, go back into the past or look ahead into the future.

The gentleman said, “You see, Brother, you say from your pulpit: ‘Have the mind of God, and you will KNOW all things,’ and added, “With the mind of God, time, knowledge and information is not measured as you of Earth measure them.”

As I looked through the panel of the retroscope, I saw this earth as a round molten piece of metal. It was round, red and flaming and molten at the same time, in appearance.

My friend said, “Come with me.” We went to another part of the Vehicle. “We are going to stop. Press this button.” I did as told, and fantastic as it may sound—it’s real to me—he said, “You are now in the Hall of Memories and the Hall of Knowledge.”

It seemed as though this machine created a beautiful, colossal, crimson, golden and green room of majestic proportions. I was not alone. There were five others besides the Brother who was with me. He told me to look through the panel again. As I did so, the same earth was changing from a red hot molten, flaming inferno, to a beautiful place of green and living foliage.

I saw people appearing upon the earth, at least three different races or classes, before Adam and Eve were created. They then disappeared and I saw Atlantis that was a beautiful section, disappear. Then two other sections of our earth completely vanished.

The Brother said, “None of these sections are visible now. They are down underneath your oceans. There are other sections of the earth that will be eventually covered by water. That I will not show you. We will blot it out,” and he moved his hand over the panel through which I had looked. It seemed as though the earth blotted itself out, and then suddenly there appeared the earth as it is at the present time.

I was brought from thousands of years back up to the present

time, and then he said, "Look!" And this thing began to change before my eyes. I saw death, disease and destruction. I saw men conniving, planning to shoot and kill one another. I saw them shooting off the atom bombs as we call them today.

Then he said, "Now I'm going to take you over into the Year 3600."

It was a beautiful earth. All death, sickness and hatred had been destroyed. "This is a New Heaven and a New Earth," he said.

He continued, "Now, I want you to understand we who are the Angels or your Brothers in Space, must protect you. Radiation and death are filling your atmosphere, poisoning your water, and but for us, men would be killing one another. Gradually, we are bringing understanding and knowledge into the hearts and lives of people. Therefore, when you go back to earth again, tell the people of your planet what you have seen, but only as we give you counsel to do it."

My experiences will take many monographs to relate, and there will be other monographs to follow this one.

However, I will relate one more thing that happened not so long ago. I was taken to a planet completely out of the reach of the people from Cape Canaveral, and it will be a long time, I guarantee you, before they ever get there. In our language it's a planet known as holy Communion, or Eucharist.

As I was taken to this planet and was shown the beauty and majesty of it, there was one thing that amazed me more than anything else. I was not in my astral body, but right in my own physical self. I was protected from death because I was with the Presence of Life. The most magnificent thing I saw was FRUIT, such luscious, gorgeous, magnanimous, yummy- yummy fruit. I love fruit. You could pick off a tree one of these pieces of fruit

that looked like an orange, but was about four times the size, and tasted like a beautiful grape. And within from three to twenty-four hours, depending upon the type of fruit, it would grow back again upon that same tree.

When I asked about this amazing thing, he said, “There are many planets in our Universe that have what is known as perpetual fruit. People come from various other planets to gather fruit from this particular planet. There were all types of fruit that I’d never seen or tasted in my life.

On this particular Holy Communion planet, realities were real. They were perpetual, and never go out of existence. It never deteriorates and never gets old. It is completely out of our Solar System. “Eyes have not seen,” the Bible says, “and ears have not heard, neither hath it entered into the hearts of men, the things that God hath prepared for those that love Him, but hath revealed it unto us by His Spirit.”

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN OUTER SPACE?

Do you know that the various governments of the world are not the only ones that are trying to reach or go beyond the moon? For centuries, God's people have been talking and testifying about going "far beyond the blue".

*Over the mountain, beyond the blue sky,
Going where none ever sicken or die;
Loved ones to meet in the sweet bye and bye,
I'm going higher some day.*

Are flying saucers coming to the earth? Are they friend or are they foe? Why don't the space beings contact the heads of governments, or have they already done so? Is the government suppressing things that are happening? Is the Battle Hymn of the Republic still true? Is TRUTH still marching on? Or is it being suppressed by the hands of our government? TRUTH IS marching on in search of facts... facts that are outlined in the Bible.

One of the mysteries and perplexities of this day in which we live is the heavens. The heavens hold LIFE. The birds fly toward the heavens. Did you ever see a fly take off downward? No, he takes off upward. Everything has a trend of reaching up. Trees and plants grow upward.

A military expert has declared that "No agency in this country or Russia is able to duplicate at this time the speeds and

accelerations which radar and trained observers indicate that these unidentified flying objects are able to achieve, and that there are signs that mighty intelligence directs them in the heavens, because of the way they fly.” And despite the censorship much documentary evidence is coming to light every day that what are commonly called flying saucers are REAL and FACTUAL. And this evidence also proves that they are NOT FROM THIS WORLD.

Let me name just a few people who are working in contact with, directly and indirectly, in regards to what is happening in outer space.... Prof. Charles A. Maney of Defiance College, Defiance, Ohio, Rev. Leon C. Lavern of New Jerusalem Christian Church, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Rear-Admiral H. B. Knowles, USN Ret. of Eliot, Maine Vice-Admiral R. H. Helencoater, USN Ret. of New York City, Major ' Dewey Fonat Jr. USAF of Baton Rouge, La., Dr. Marcus Bach' State University of Iowa, Rev. Albert Belour, Robins Memorial Church, Greenfield, Mass., Dr. Earl Douglas, Religious writer and columnist of Princeton, New Jersey, Frank Edwards, Radio-TV, and writer of Indianapolis, Ind. These men are also governors of one of the largest boards of the national organization of Unidentified Flying Objects that there is in the world today. Dr. James C. Bartlett, Astronomer of Baltimore, Maryland, Capt. C. S. Childs of the Eastern Airlines of Atlanta, Georgia, A. L. Cochran, Electronics Engineer of Arlington, Virginia, Lou Corbin, Chief of WFBR Newbureau, of Baltimore Md. I could go on and give you many more names. We have up-to-date facts that men from all walks of life realize and believe, and KNOW, that something beyond our natural understanding is happening in outer space and in the atmosphere of earth Itself. Our government knows that something is taking place in the heavens.

Capt. William B. Nash, airline Captain of Pan American Airways reveals an untofore published sighting. He sighted

a diamond-shaped formation of UFO (Unidentified Flying Objects). And he said, "I see them, but I just don't believe them!" There are thousands of people in the world just like that. They see things, but they just don't believe them. The sighting was never officially reported until just recently.

Just a few years ago only one in twenty people believed It was something more than "applesauce". But today one out of every four Americans believes that something definitely unexplainable by ordinary means is happening in outer space.

I'll tell you what is happening in outer space! God is beginning to move with His angelic hosts. Jesus said that in the last days HE would send forth His angels (MESSENGERS) from one end of heaven to the other. *"Therefore rejoice, ye heavens, and YE THAT DWELL IN THEM."* Rev. 12:12

No explanation of what is happening in outer space is being given to the general public because of the panic which could be caused. We are living in a time which is Just as crucial as when Jesus ascended upon high. We are living in a time when God is confirming His word in the midst of those who would dare to believe Him,

Here is the report of another recent sighting of a UFO. A missile flight safety-chief of White Sands Proving Grounds sighted a large UFO. Nathan Wagner, Missile Flight Safety-Chief reported the sighting of a large unidentified object between Las Cruces, New Mexico, and El Paso, Texas. According to Mr. Wagner's report, his entire family saw this large UFO for 35 to 40 seconds or more on July 24th, 1957. When first sighted, the object was heading east toward the Oregon Mountains. The Missile Safety-Chief was driving to El Paso when this object was first sighted by his wife, then by both of their children and himself. Mrs. Wagner said the missile expert said that the object was a Flying Saucer.

All agreed that it was not a familiar shape or ship. The UFO was traveling so fast, that by the time that Mr. Wagner had stopped the car to get a good look, it had completely vanished, thereby not allowing him to have the kind of look he would have liked to have had.

These things are not published publicly, because our government and other authorities have no explanation to give. But the word of the Lord tells us in II Peter 1:19, "*We have also a more sure word of prophecy whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place.*" God's word is literally coming into fulfillment. Flying saucers are a dynamic, positive reality! The Bible says there shall be signs in the heavens and in the earth. There shall be blood, fire, and vapor of smoke. In Peru a disc or saucer that appeared in the heavens was reported officially, and seen by military leaders. It maneuvered at tremendous rapidity. There was a smoke or vapor trail that followed it, and there were trails that remained in the heavens with various colors for at least ten minutes after the saucer itself had vanished. Not so long ago another object of the same kind appeared over New Zealand, causing great commotion. And then it suddenly disappeared, leaving behind the same grayish, reddish aluminum-like color and trails that left no odor or noise,

The heavens are beginning to declare the glory of God. The angels of God are talking to people. The voice of God is speaking to His children. The heavens have their ears tuned toward the earth, and there are people in this day who are in touch with God; there are people who leave this earth, just as Paul the Apostle was caught up into the THIRD heaven (outer space). God is taking them away, and He is talking to them, and He is sending them back again. He is giving them secrets and revelations of what the heavens contain, and also, what is to take place in the earth. Even as He spoke to Moses in the mountain, revealing His secrets to him, and even as He caught away Elijah, God Is catching away

men in this hour, revealing the things that eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor entered into the heart of man. He is hiding them away in the secret cleft of His divine understanding; He is giving them wisdom that they have never had before. He is revealing the preparations being made in the heavens so that they will know what is going to happen, and when it will happen, and HOW it will happen. They will be able to make predictions; they will be able to tell the people what's coming to pass. They'll know it because they will have been in the presence of God. The very angels of God are joining hands with the people of God on the earth. *"But ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels."* Hebrews 12:22

Some will wonder how these things can be. They will try to reason or rationalize. But God is able to change even the physical body. And He is able to take you out of the body, and bring you back into the same body again. *"There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another."* I Cor. 15:A0

Daniel the prophet told us of things that were going to happen. He said that many shall run to and fro and knowledge would be increased in the time of the end. Daniel didn't say which way people were going to run to and fro. He didn't say whether it was going to be from planet to planet, or from mountain to mountain, or from city to city. But, He did say they were going to run to and fro. He didn't say, either, whether it would be earth people, men, or angels that would run to and fro. It was just that *"many shall run to and fro."*

When Israel was full of wickedness and Idolatry... the cherubim and seraphim flew IN THE HEAVENS. . . .VISIBLE TO MAN...IN FIERY AND SPINY CHARIOTS. They flew for two reasons....because the people had become wicked and

deceitful—and they weren't true In their worship—and they were insulting the holiness of God...AND they flew to WARN ISRAEL THAT JUDGMENT WAS COMING.

Read the first chapters of Ezekiel. Read of the WHEEL WITHIN THE WHEEL. Read of the colored lights they had, the terrible crystal-clear cockpits, the windows around the rim... how they go up and down, and how they fly quickly across the heavens, how they change like the lightning. They flew with great rapidity of speed; they flew with such force and speed that it says they moved like the lightning. They could rise straight up or fly straight down without turning. Whither they went no one knew. They went in groups, like formations.

Thousands of years ago, some of the people on the earth proposed to build a tower to heaven. And because they were UNITED in their evil purpose, God was afraid they would reach too far. So HE and HIS ANGELS came down (HE SAID, "*Come, let US go down*") and confused the tongues of the people and prevented them from further construction of their tower to heaven. And now the nations of the earth are trying to build a NEW tower to the heavens...through man-made moons, satellites, and missiles. Right in our own country...in New York... the United Nations are trying to build a new tower of Babel. They're trying to overcome the language barrier through artificial means, through interpreters and earphones...and are trying to unite again to build a new a tower to heaven. They're trying to even bomb the moon with a guided missile. And God is again saying to His angel messengers, "*Come, let US go down!*" The more wicked the world becomes and the more sin is revealed, the more of God and His power will be revealed.

What is happening in outer space?...in the heavens? God is sending out His angelic host, the celestial bodies and planets are sending forth messengers to this fallen lost-sheep planet.

They are coming from beyond the moon; they are coming from beyond the stars; they are coming from beyond the planets even of this solar system; they are coming from beyond this galaxy. The heavens have never yet been fathomed! God's angelic hosts are going to appear. You'll see them in our services! They'll come in our meetings; they'll appear on the job; and they'll come on the street corners! Just as the angelic men came to Lot in Sodom, so they'll come to God's people in this old Sodom-world.

No one that accepts the Bible as the word of God can deny that God is working today with SIGNS AND MIRACLES IN THE HEAVENS, AND THAT GOD IS TAKING SOME PEOPLE INTO PLACES WHERE MAN HAS NEVER GONE; WHERE THE GOVERNMENT HAS NEVER GONE. There are actual authenticated facts and proof that God is sending His messengers to talk to people.

And just as God stopped the Tower of Babel from being built, so His hosts are stopping those rockets to the moon! I predicted from this pulpit that when they would fire that rocket to the Moon, It would not reach there! They said they would be able to get there in two and one-half days. It stayed up in the air only 77 seconds. THEY'LL NEVER REACH IT WITH DESTRUCTIVE ROCKETS or anything else until men's hearts are changed! WHY? Because God's seraphim and cherubim are stationed in the heavens to see that they won't. They'll disintegrate them just as fast as men try to send them up. That is the reason that the scientists can't understand what has happened to some of the rockets and baby moons. God's HEAVENLY BAND is protecting the heavens and the earth from the destructive force of man's evil heart.

THAT IS WHAT IS HAPPENING IN OUTER SPACE!



“Fear not!”

