

The Aenstrian Revelations

THEY LOVE US



MESSAGE TO MANKIND

James van Greunen

The Aenstrian Revelations

Note from the translator

This book has not been published. It was probably written in English in the 1980s and distributed in spiral binding. I received a German translation from which I made a back translation into English. I did not see the original, nor was I able to find the author.

**BEHIND THE VACUUM ON THE EDGE OF OUR
LOCAL GALAXY EXISTS...**

**A POWER EXISTS! A POWER, SO POWERFUL
AND TERRIBLE THAT WHEN UNLEASHED IN
BATTLE...**

**WILL BRING MAN'S FLIGHT INTO THE
FREEDOM FREEING HIM FROM THE GRIP OF THE
DARKNESS...**

**CALLING THE HOUR OF ARMAGEDDON!
PAY ATTENTION ...**

THEY'RE WATCHING YOU!

Prolog from the Translator and Editor

Dear reader, what you learn from this book may shock you, motivate you, shake you up and make you rethink. But one thing it should not do!

Leave you completely indifferent.

The work was obviously written in the 80s of the last century, but right now it is more relevant than ever. The message it contains has been conveyed to mankind many times, but always ignored, so that we have now arrived at a time when survival on Earth is on a knife-edge. Unfortunately, the sketches included are not very informative. What is needed is the reader's imagination. Let yourself be inspired and, despite the seriousness of the subject, be delighted by the humorous and exciting nature of the content.

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FOREWORD

BY KARNÉ OF AENSTRIA

I, Karné of Aenstria, send greetings and love to you, people of planet Earth.

I and my brothers who are currently visiting your planet are no strangers to your Earth. Our people have visited the Earth since the beginning of this present Civilization and kept it under constant surveillance and we are here now and today here to render a service to the people of the Earth.

Me and my brothers are here to teach our earthly brothers and sisters the true meaning of love and compassion and show how you can lead your world from the chaos of darkness into the new dawn of truth and light.

We have seen the chaos and devastation that the Forces of darkness have brought to the human race and see it as the duty of older brothers of mankind how to live better and find once again your way back to the light from which you came. With great sadness we see you have reached a point where you have the ability to destroy the Earth and all its life-giving elements that are so important for your life support,

We bring a message of hope, love and deliverance to the people of the Earth so they may know we are here to support and help them in every way, help if they would only allow us to show them the way. Mankind must make this decision for itself because the Creator's Law of Love and Free Will prohibits us to intervene directly into people's affairs, as long as mankind does not ask us to do so. We were the cloud that brought the ancient Israelites out of the Egypt's bondage. We were the force that rolled back the waters of the mighty Red Sea as Moses led the people to the promised land. With the same love and responsibility we want to show how he can become a responsible creature of the cosmos.

At present, many people see our ships in the Earth's atmosphere and are still wondering what that means. The message is clear and very easy to understand. It is an attempt to make this current civilization of Earth aware that they are not alone in this vast universe, but that there are other intelligences in space that are interested in well-being and progress of the human race.

Since mankind has been a cosmic time rested in the cradle of life it was expected the human race would have been evolved as responsible stewards of this planet. So many other civilizations have existed before on the Earth, lived in the adult stage of its spiritual and technological progress and moved out to the end of the galaxy to colonize planets that they have ruled with wisdom and love for their fellow companions. We asked ourselves where is the problem concerning the human race and we came to the conclusion that the forces of darkness, which actually exist, had sunk the manhood in a deep sleep of ignorance and misdirection. With great concern we observed manhood's first attempts to penetrate space. We know, if they should succeed, to send manned spacecraft to their neighboring planets in order of their current state of mind, their evil path of destruction will be carried into space. We have warned the governments not to try this until they have achieved maturity and peacefulness in the future.

This is why we are here and why we remain here. To those who seriously seek the truth, I can only advise to search deep into the essence of the soul, because that is where the searcher will find it.

If you listen carefully, you can hear our voice in your hearts and minds, Just as you read the words in this book.

I, Karné of Aenstria



Karné

CHAPTER 1

GENESIS

It was a hot summer day in November. Johannesburg baked in the heat at 28 degrees Celsius and everywhere you could see people lying in their gardens or going to the next swimming pool. It was summer vacation and I was happy about all the free time that still lay ahead of me until school would start again in January. My father was working and mother with the daily household chores entrusted. My two sisters were playing in their room and I... I was relaxing in the sun, leaning back in a garden chair, with a magazine and a big glass of cold cola. Beads of sweat began to drip down the side of my face and I decided to take off my shirt to get a better tan on my pretty pale body.

“You’re going to kill yourself this way!” my mother shouted, “you’ve been out for three hours now, how about to wear a hat, or better, come in to cool down for a while.”

Mother was always very worried about what the sun could do to us. "Oh mother, don't disturb me for a while" I called back, rather displeased that my peace was being disturbed. The sun shone brightly on the magazine, so that I every time I looked up from the shiny pages I could barely see anything, not even some of the pots that were lying around in the garden. I looked up at the sky and could see a cloud every now and then lazy floating in an almost silent atmosphere. I could see different shapes and forms of clouds and as they moved on, they formed images in the sky. You do not need convincing imagination to see images in the clouds, I thought to myself.

A small cloud moved in front of the sun and for a moment a sigh of relief could be heard from creation. as the Earth was currently submerged in shadow. Just then I saw one silver flashing above the cloud. I winked with the eyes to make sure there is no optical illusion, but I saw it again, it was a flash that reminded me of a mirror held up to the sun. With my eyes fixed on the same spot I

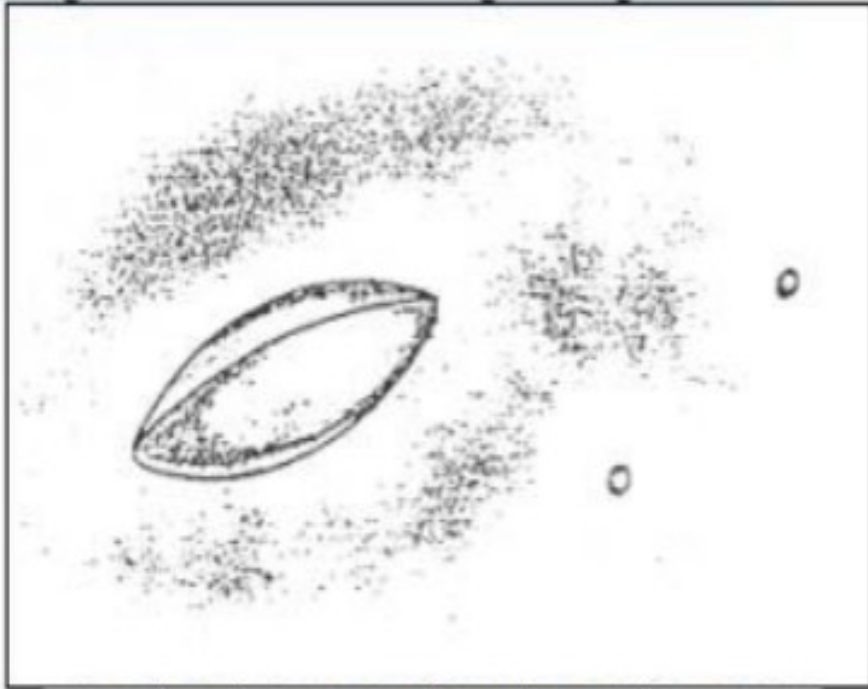
thought, that would have to be a plane until the object shot away as fast as an arrow, first to the left, then down, turning a right angle and then turned towards the shadow of the cloud with such strange flight maneuvers so that now, unable to hide my curiosity, I stood on the garden chair.

I had just enough time to realize that the object was round like a ball - it was metallic gray in color like chrome and I could see that it wasn't a normal plane. The lower half of the round shape was darker than the upper one and I am sure that it had no wings or other known shapes. As it maneuvered almost directly above me a 90 degree angle, I heard no sound at all and to my amazement I could see that it was at least 100 meters in diameter. Finally it shot away at an incredible speed and disappeared behind a nearby hill. Two smaller round shapes followed only 5 seconds later - also without any sound.

It was definitely some kind of military machine being soon invented, I thought to myself. I was still standing on the garden chair when I heard a car horn behind the house. It was my father and I opened the gate and garage for him. This was now a habit of mine because I had school holidays and this one task completed every day. After my father had stepped out of the car, I went to greet him.

"I'm very hungry," he said, "I had a lot of work to do that was left by my helpers yesterday, because you can't even ask them to do simple things." Father was not very fond of his servants. "I hope your mother has dinner ready," he said as we walked towards the house.

This lunchtime the conversation at the table was all about money matters. I found it rather boring at that time. I interrupted my father while he was in the middle of a sentence.



The object I saw from the garden

“Father, I have seen a strange object in the sky today, do you know an aircraft that has this description?” I asked and told him the whole incident.

He said very mockingly: “They were flying saucers! Maybe you were at my bar and found yourself there served? Hey, old boy, because then you see things like that.” Everyone was now joking about what I said, even mother.

“I advised you to put on a hat, the sun dries out your brain and then you see strange things,” was my mother’s only comment.

Thereafter it wasn't talked about anymore. I was grateful of course because I wanted not to spoil this beautiful day by arguments about things I had seen. I felt really thick that evening while I was relaxing on my bed and read a war novel. I had headaches, stomach problems and abdominal cramps. Then I thought, my mother was right, these days sun is not very good for health. I stood up and I asked her for advice on what I should do to get around this uneasy feeling what was actually getting worse.

“An aspirin will help,” mother said, handing to me two small tablets. I dissolved the tablets in water and drank the bitter drink in one sip, but before it reached my stomach it was out again and I had quickly run to the bathroom. I spent a lot of time there during which the remaining contents of my stomach emptied. Useless to say that the doctor was called and he was here quicker than I expected. I never have liked doctors because even before they give you an injection try to convince that it isn't painful until you finally do believe it yourself. I would rather have died than undergo a medical consultation, My trust and sympathy for the doctors only went as far as I could see them. After a somewhat longer period of examination and various tests, the doctor gave us his verdict. "Looks like a minor case of sunburn, however, I have to admit that some of the symptoms don't match." I was left to find myself in bed and advised not to get up for a few days. My recovery was pretty quick and I remember thinking that perhaps the strange object I had might be at least partly responsible for my sudden illness and recovery.

Days and weeks passed, life went back to normal and the whole thing faded from my memory and was pushed aside by the preparation for the celebrations, because it wasn't long until Christmas.

For my family this was a very special event, as some of our relatives came to visit us and stayed with us over Christmas and New Year's Eve. I was very happy with this arrangement, first of all with regard to my gifts, as I knew that one of them was something big because I had been spying around and secondly because I had my cousins there for entertainment. Two days before Christmas my father brought a huge Christmas tree home that my two sisters and I had to decorate according to our possibilities. While we unpacked the tree decorations golden tinsel glass balls to hang on the tree reminded me of something and while I saw them and looked at it, I came across the strange flying object that I have seen in the sky weeks before. Deep down I knew it was a machine which is not of

this world and that they would show themselves again to proof my faith and my natural understanding for such things.

At around 10pm on Christmas Eve my family and the relatives were gathered already around the now beautifully decorated Christmas tree in the living room. Mother served the best food, appetizers and cakes and everyone sang Christmas carols and enjoyed the festive, happy atmosphere. It seemed as if a long time would pass, every minute dragged on like a thousand years, midnight could not come fast enough - like all curious children, I could hardly wait to get my presents. The lights on the tree flickered back and forth almost as if they wanted to keep up with the seconds that passed..

Last but not least, the moment finally came and father handed over suitable gifts for everyone concerned, He handed me a large, long box wrapped in red wrapping paper. I thanked him and hugged him. "Well, what is it? open it," said my father, "I hope you like it, my son."

I couldn't unpack it fast enough and, to my greatest joy, when I opened the box I saw right before my eyes the the biggest and most beautiful telescope I had ever seen. At this sight I was speechless.

"Exactly what I've been praying for so often," I said.

"Watch out for the Martians," my father replied. Surely I would do that, among other things. Dad helped me put all the little pieces together and within 10 minutes it was ready – equipped to explore every corners of the cosmos. After I had found a quiet, suitable place in the garden I opened the tripod on which the telescope was mounted removed the lens protector and looked up into the star-studded sky. I was immediately captured by the view I saw through the lenses and soon into looking at the cosmos, forgetting everything around me. When I heard laughter and singing from the room of our black housekeeper, which was only a few meters away from me I was brought back to Earth. The door opened and she swayed out into the humid night air. A alcohol fumes surrounded her and I realized that she must have had a lot to drink during the party and

could hardly be on her feet. I felt a little dizzy myself when I noticed the smell of alcohol on her. I turned the telescope in the direction of the moon. Through the haze of the city, I could see it slowly rising large and almost orange over the distant horizon. For the first time in my life I saw the moon so close. A chill ran down my spine as I saw the craters and saw huge dust lakes. I felt very close to the cosmos, so close that I thought I could touch it. I remember thinking: I belong there. Any something out there in space, something attracted my soul, almost as if my home was out there among the stars and I felt longing to return there. I could not understand why I felt that, but the feeling was so powerful that I began to cry violently.

“What’s wrong, James?” asked the housekeeper. I had quickly to think of something to explain my tears.

“I cry because I see black people planting corn on the moon, they work so hard on Christmas,” I said. I saw her eyes widen in surprise.

“Oh James! Let you see me too?” she asked.

I allowed her to look through my telescope and after some adjusting the focus she stared right at it. She mumbled something in her native language. I had to move away from her a little, because the bad haze of her drunken breath almost made me faint.

“I see! I see them!” she shrieked in a loud voice and it scared me.

With a quick jump she turned on the spot and ran to get her husband. He came out and was amazed himself, why she was so excited and still gesturing towards the moon bubbling in her native language in front of him. The whole incident seemed to sober her up, She was now walking straight and tall again. I tried everything to make clear to her that it was just a joke, but she thought she saw African natives on the moon planting corn. I thought maybe she was drinking gasoline. No one could make it clear to her for a long time what she was actually seeing that night. The celebration in the house

went on. Mother came out and wanted to know if I had any wishes to eat or drink. “Everything’s okay!” I shouted.

How could anything disturb my beautiful feelings that flowed through me. I searched desperately inside my soul for an explanation of my emotions. I sat outside, staring at the sky lost in thoughts until the sunrise announced the beginning of a new day.

During the whole vigil I prayed silently in my heart that I would see the strange airship one more time and that I would understand my emotions during the sky watch, but my prayers were answered a little later.

As the first rays of sunlight crawled cross the horizon the birds woke up in search of food. Some yellow finches had their hanging nest in an oak tree of the back garden corner and they started to whistle, trill and chirp.

At that point I was just in the process of settling into my now absolutely desired bed to rest. But first I had to do one more thing - raid the fridge satisfying the terrible hunger that I was not noticed until now. I was far away all night long in the land of dreams.

COURAGE - THE THING IN ALL OF US

There's a source out there,
A source of information, a source of knowledge,
The truth,
A tree of life.

Listen,
Cautious,
Listen.

Do you hear the voices,
Listen carefully,
Someone tells you something.

Listen to your inner source,
To what your heart has to say
Don't allow any other feelings
distract you from your path,

We all know our desire,
We all know what we want
So,
Take your time,
Relax a little
and think,
And,
Allow the thoughts come through
Thoughts,
The emotions,
The things you know within yourself.

Trust your inner instinct
That's the way to win

CHAPTER 2

A PEARL IN THE SKY

The days and weeks flew by and became memories, shaped by the constancy of time. After my first big journey, which I undertook with my telescope through the Milky Way, I found myself very lonely, fueled by an unknown attraction that lay behind the blackness of space between the stars. Addicted to my search, I spent night after night in our garden, watching the sky, only to find that I was more lost in thoughts than in observing the sky.

What was that deep in my soul that stirred unknown memories and caused waves of restlessness in me? At times I remembered that I sometimes wondered if I was still in my right mind. Maybe the school holidays together with the wet weather are too much for me and everything would go back to normal if the school started again in a few weeks in January, I thought,

The phone rang loud and shrill, my head was full of thoughts and was in a state of alarm at the things happening around me. Mother picked up the phone receiver. I looked in her direction and saw that she was suddenly very quiet and tears running down her cheeks.

“I understand,” she said to the person on the other end of the line and hung up the receiver again.

“Your grandfather died,” she whispered and came to me. “he died of a stroke this morning, we have to pick up your grandmother - she'll be with us for a few weeks.”

I wasn't really shocked by this news and I didn't have to cry either because I barely knew my grandfather and therefore had no emotional involvement in the matter. I was glad that Grandmother came to us. I was looking forward to her ancient stories because no one else is so particular about handling details like she did.

We all sat down in Dad's red Chev Malibu. Even though the car wasn't that new anymore, my father liked it because it never let us down, it was his pride and joy.

Nobody spoke during the drive to Grandma's house and when we arrived, she was already waiting for us outside, together with a couple of suitcases that were the size of wardrobes. We struggled to get her and ourselves into the car. To my surprise she didn't cry and I was amazed about it. The sun was already fading, setting quickly in the west, bathing the landscape in a glowing, ghostly red coloration.

“Let’s go back home so you can rest” said my father. We all got in the car and drove back home in silence.

With my grandmother nearby, the days now appeared not so empty anymore. She was a very religious person, her roots deeply anchored in Christianity. Whenever it was possible, I sought her company and entertainment was always about the deeper aspects of the Bible, things like that fascinated me. She was a personality that I could also confide my most secret problems. After two days had passed since Grandma's arrival I finally saw an opportunity to get over with her what I had seen, as well as to talk about my strange feelings.

“I'll make us some tea first,” she said, “then we can try to put things in perspective.”

When the story finally came out of me, Grandmother drank her tea in small sips and listened with undivided attention to what I had to tell her. Now and then she nodded her head and rocked the armchair.

“Fascinating, wonderful,” she said and stared into my eyes as I sat at her feet. I saw her face beaming with joy and muttering something to herself. I heard her say:

“It is now done, the time is near.” She sat down quickly on the edge of the chair.

“Don’t worry, my boy,” she said, “You are okay and you will

understand this later, but first you have to be patient, soon everything will be revealed to you.”

I realized that Grandmother knew more about things that happened to me and I tried her several times to talk, but she didn't tell me anything. The topic became stored in my mind between knowing and not understanding.

Grandfather was buried three days later on a Friday. At the funeral my family and I sobbed, as well as the relatives, except grandmother!

“Grandmother, why don't you cry like everyone else?” I wanted to know. Grandmother looked at me with a little smile on her face.

“I've talked to Grandpa since he died, He said he is happy and at peace. That's why I don't have any reason to cry because of him”.

I didn't understand at all what she was saying.

"But, ... but grandmother, how could you talk to him because he's dead?" I asked with a disapproving face.

“You see, my boy,” she said, “life goes on, even if you die, you live on in a different time and in other dimensions. I spoke to the soul of your grandfather's and that's why I don't cry like the others.”

Grandmother was still talking when the mourners sang a hymn and slowly began to leave the open grave after the cemetery gardeners threw spades of red dust onto the coffin. Throughout the wet day, I kept in my mind what grandmother told me.

The hot summer days flew by and grandfather became a memory for all of us. Grandma integrated wonderfully with the rest of the family and I saw that she was happy to live with us.

It was almost back to school and therefore the beginning of a new school year and mother and father rushed around to get what we needed for the new school year. It seems like a very short time that

school was closed for the November holidays and I was surprised how quickly the time had passed.

After school started, all the things I had experienced during the holidays faded into the background of my thoughts. There was so much going on at school that I had to deal with, so many new tasks I had to learn and had to study that I sometimes wondered whether my brain still had room for all of this. This was High School and I knew that I had to try hard to get through. My head felt like a database that would be expanded until there was no more space to continue.

The weeks went by almost without noticing. One day there was frost in the air and we were standing at the threshold of a long cold winter. The days became shorter because the sun set an hour earlier than in summer. I also liked the winter time because the air was lean and sparkling and you could see the stars better at night. I still spent quite a bit of my free time to search Her Majesty the sky at night.

It was a day in March while we were sitting around the pool to wait for the gym teacher to come. I noticed a classmate named Henry who was all alone. I felt sorry for him because he wasn't exactly very popular to the other boys, but it wasn't me either. I went over to Henry and we started to talk about schoolwork, but soon the conversation changed and we talked about astronomy and life on other planets. We both had so much fun and from then we met there every day talking about it during our breaks. Henry had great interest in astronomy and science and he was always talking with immense knowledge about it. We were very happy together.

Henry Greeff very quickly became my best friend. We even continued our conversations about space after school. He called me or I called him and then we talked for hours without end. My father was not very pleased, because when he wanted to use the phone, I was already on it. The phone bill went up quite a bit and I had to pay part of the bill with my pocket money. Anyway, for the joy we have. when we discussed, it was worth it.

The weekend came and my father decided visiting our relatives in Van Der Bijlpark, which is about twenty miles south of Johannesburg. With permission I invited Henry to come along and after a lengthy discussion, Henry's father said that it was fine. Both of us, Henry and I, were really happy about it. This meant that he could stay with us overnight and we were quite excited that we now had the opportunity to discuss space until the early hours of the morning. Henry arrived, grinning from ear to ear at our door, it was 4:30 p.m. and the sun was just setting. An icy wind howled around the corners of the house and the sky showed different shades like yellow, orange and red, as if a painter hadn't finished a painting.

After everything was packed, the whole family and Henry took place in the car. The car almost burst with the weight of the luggage and all of us and it sat down like an old tank finally starts moving. In a haze of smog and dirt disappeared the well-known skyscrapers of Johannesburg behind and in front of us. On both sides of the road, lay a picture of dense growth of trees and forests. The heater in the car was running and humming us all into one hypnotic calm. We didn't talk much, but we admired the beauties of the country.

“Man, what’s going on? Nobody says a word,” said my father.

He reached over and turned on the radio. After he had fiddled with various buttons on the radio he finally found a station. It was the country music channel that my father really liked. He sang and tapped to the beat of the music. The last rays of sun disappeared behind the horizon and now and then the stars came out. The sky was starry, the asphalt road stretched out in front of us like a black carpet and the mountains all around stood out against the twilight of the sky. The stars saw so bright and close as there were no street lights there, just mile upon mile of wide land. A wish regarding something that had to do with the stars touched my soul deeply. I felt like I had a knot in my throat. Meanwhile, Henry was also staring at the stars. We were both very impressed by their beauty and

expansiveness. Mother complained about father's poor singing and he sang for it a bit louder. The radio started cracking and whistling, as if it's going out and father fiddled with the buttons again. I saw him turn all the buttons to the left, then again to the right, without giving the radio another tone.

“Nowadays you can’t trust anyone if they sell something, I'll take it back to the shameful one Indian who sold me this junk and I demand “my money back”!” father blurted out in an angry voice.

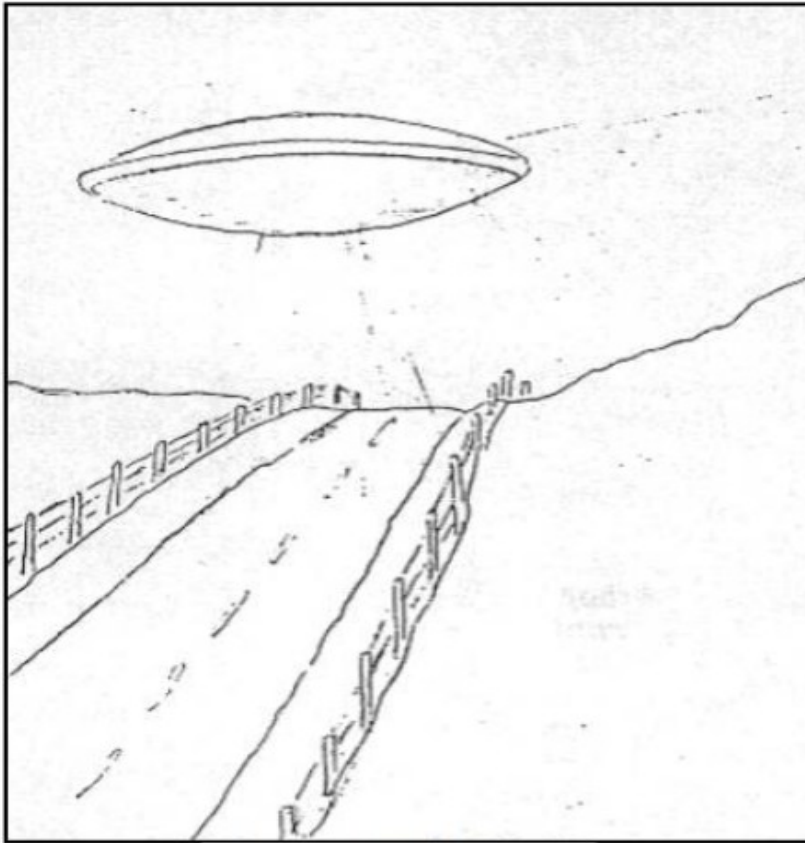
Mother tried to calm him down, and as if that all wasn't enough, the car now started to sputter and to spit and the engine stopped. The car was now driving idle until it comes to a complete standstill. Father smoked in anger and every now and then you could hear him swearing. He was about to get out to see what was going on with it, when a sudden pressure caused it to rock on its wheels and then a bright light all around enlightened the landscape. I rolled down my window to to see what is causing this.

When I stuck out my head there was in about 400 meters a glowing, bright, orange, round object in the air in front of us, approximately 50 meters in diameter, moving slowly directly above us. Father jumped out of the car to get a better look and Henry and I quickly followed. A sudden hot wind following the object jolted me almost off my feet. Meanwhile the unknown flying object began and without any sound to vibrate. It moved closer to us and stopped motionless and quiet and not a single natural sound could be heard anywhere. The blinding brightness began to normalize and we could see portholes or windows on the strange flying object. My heart was pounding in my chest and I was so confused by what I saw. I couldn't knew whether I should laugh or cry, but at the same time I had no feeling of fear or danger whatsoever could unfold in the air before us. Father stood frozen in place, staring into space and Henry too. My mouth was wide open in surprise. From the place where I was I was able to look into one of the portholes and I saw a soft greenish-blue light which illuminated the interior of the flying

object. I couldn't see any details of the interior within the object because the porthole only provides a very limited insight. At first I thought, my eyes aren't playing a trick on me, but I could swear that I saw a shadow flitting around repeatedly. I saw it - who or what was it that could steer this fantastic machine, I wondered, and why did they stop our car? The inside of the machine became brighter and as that happened, a male figure came up behind the portholes into the viewing area. This figure was visible from the waist upwards. At that very moment a thousand emotions flew through every atom of my body, filling my being as if time stood still. The person looking down at us had shoulder-length, wavy, straw-colored blonde hair. The face almost looked dark toned with a beard and high cheekbones. Blue eyes that set wide apart under a very high forehead looked at me. When I looked at this person's face I felt meek and humble and I was convinced that he knew what was going on deep inside me. A small smile appeared at his mouth and he lifted his hand and waved to me. I could feel love and compassion, that radiated from him and I returned his gesture and waved back. In my heart I felt a recognition, almost as if I knew this person from before, a long, long time ago. His name was on the tip of my tongue, but my mind denied this fact as if it wanted to defend myself.

Now the fascinating object emitted a whistle and once again the outside became blindingly bright. Slowly it moved forward in perfect calm and I could still see the same person at the porthole. I observed that the object with a careful movement began to rock and slant from side to side. Now it angled towards us and I could see it from the side it was a shape like two saucers are placed on top of each other that stuck together and that it had a rotating dome on top. To no time I saw a landing gear or connecting lines with rivets or bolts on the outer surface. We all saw the color playing of the object from orange to silver-blue when it was moving towards the car at a distance of 400 meters. It began to rotate on its own axis and then shot straight up into the star-studded night sky. Within seconds it was out of sight.

I was busy collecting myself and started walking back to the car completely speechless. Father stood still in the same spot as before, looking at the sky and kept shaking his head. Slowly he came along with Henry to the car.



Encounter on the road

"Did you see that! Did you see that!" he called out to mother. "Who would believe us if we say having seen a damn flying saucer! I can hardly believe it myself".

Father was amazed and I recognized by the expression on his face he was racking his brains for a logical explanation of the event. The radio came back with a loud noise. Life returned and the car started by itself without someone touched the ignition. mother screamed in

fear and jumped out of the car into father's arms.

“It’s all over,” father said as he reassured her. Without saying something else, we sat back in the car. Grandma sat quietly with a broad smile on her face on the back seat, she looked like she had a premonition, but was very little shaken by what has happened.

“You know what and who that was, don’t you?” I whispered to grandma. She nodded her head in understanding. “You have to be patient my boy, with time you will understand everything, but now be patient.”

When we arrived at our relatives in Van Der Bijlpark and we drove up the driveway, my father asked us not to tell anyone about our experience.

That night I find it very difficult to fall asleep. I couldn't get the face behind the porthole out of my mind. Henry felt exactly the same way as I did. We act as if repeating details we had seen just for the case that perhaps he had seen something other than me and vice versa. We were still awake when the dawn announced the next day. I walked over to the window, opened the curtain and looking out we saw a flash of silver in the sky. It was the same space ship that we saw that night before and after a number of impossible aerodynamic maneuvers it disappeared lightningfast.

LAST NIGHT'S STAR

That star last night shone so full of light,
All I know is it wasn't a star
The star we saw was so hellish,
It wasn't a star - no star is so bright,

Then again this morning, at the rising of sun,
I spied for this light with delight,
Admiring the pink sky I thought,
A spaceship, just like last night,
But in the morning, shining in pure gold light so magnificent,
A golden illuminated ball, a sphere very powerful,

And it hung completely freely in the Earth's atmosphere,
Over all the people watching, and over me
I saw it swinging with both eyes
And my heart was beating wildly and ready to burst.
This glorious, shining, pulsating, golden ball,
Bring love, not anger, to the people of Earth from space.
All alone in the celestial vault I will look
Every day after this lovely sight above the Earth.

CHAPTER 3

WAVE THE MAGIC WAND

Going to church every Sunday evening was a family tradition that started when I was a little boy and continued like this for many years. It was a Sunday evening when I was in my room with very warm underwear and dressed in my best Sunday suit. After I finally was still combing my hair, I heard father from the living room shouting that we hurry up and get into the car. I sat on my bed looking in a large mirror.

“James” I said to myself “You look just as good as always!” I would have preferred not to go to church. I knew I needed time for myself to think about all the things that happened. Deep in my heart I tried without any success to find a plausible explanation in order not to have to go, because as I knew father, he would always master the situation.

Just then there was a loud knock on my bedroom door and it opened with a creaking sound. Father stood there, his large body filling the whole door frame.

“Don’t tell any of your friends at church what we did see yesterday at night. I don’t want rumors circulating that would endanger my position as a deacon or discrediting the family towards other church members,” father said.

“Sure father, I promise I won’t say a word to anyone!” I replied, got up and followed him to the front door. After father opened the door, cold air flooded into the house and the rest of the family went out. It was already dark and as under compulsion I looked up to the stars.

“Do you mean that thing we saw last night comes from space?” I asked father. He also looked above when I asked my question.

“Well, I’d like to think it was something that was made on the Earth but I don’t think the Russians or Americans have the technology to

do something like that or to make something similar,” he answered as he opened the car door. As to assure himself, he said:

“Remember, don’t say a word about it to anyone.”

When we arrived at church the rest of the congregation was already singing and clapping their hands. As if we would try to go in unnoticed, we slipped in the very last row and father sat at the front with the other deacons.

I wondered if God really cared about how the parishioners were dressed in rags or in their best suits and dresses or what he thought about women's hats. Questions that never before bothered me crossed my mind. without any success.

The singing stopped and Pastor Lowings stepped into the pulpit. He opened the large Bible and stared in silence for a few seconds on the people as if he were giving them their full attention. As an introduction to this sermon he began to read from the Bible in a firm voice. I leafed through Grandma's Bible, paying no attention to the sermon and as I was leafing through it, I got to the birth of Jesus in Bethlehem. I decided to read this.

After I got to the verse that talked about the star that led the three wise men from the Orient to the place where Jesus was born I paused... maybe the star we saw yesterday evening was the same that the wise men had seen, I thought to myself. My consciousness began to worry about this thought because I had always been told that God had sent a star and to think otherwise would be pure blasphemy.

I looked at Grandmother, who was sitting to my left. she followed the sermon with undivided attention.

Well, I thought to myself and closed the Bible with a loud sound that made grandma jump in fright, and I therefore received a stern look from her and mother. The rest of the service bored me terribly. I wished to be at home in the garden with my telescope. Just me and the stars... and maybe that spaceship. Deep inside I felt to see it again, I just didn't know when.

We arrived back home around 9 p.m. Before the bedtime I knelt in front of my bed and prayed that God would reveal the answers to all my curious questions that I have in my head.

While I was lying in my bed finishing reading the war novel a terrible tiredness came over me just as I was at the last paragraph. My conscious mind gave way to the subconscious and quite quickly I was deep in sleep. The face I had seen through the porthole now took shape and became part of my dream and projected into my subconscious. In this dream I was talking to this person in a language I didn't know, but I understood everything that was said. It was hard to tell how long this lasted because in the dream you don't remember the time and the face that I saw slowly disappeared into nothingness, leaving only black darkness in my subconscious.

My alarm clock woke me up with its unearthly sound. Still half in another world, I raised my head and looked with a closed and an open eye to the clock. The white numbers showed 7:15 a.m. After I made myself for 5 minutes comfortable again I decided to get up and went into the bathroom.

It was Monday morning and time to go to school. Henry was already waiting for me when my father brought me to school.

“Hello, good morning, have you thought about what we saw on Saturday night?” Henry asked when I was about to run towards him.

“Oh, I couldn't think of anything else, it was constantly in my head!” I answered and we stepped the stairs down to the classrooms. “I wonder why they found us on this lonely road this night!” I said to Henry completely surprised. “They certainly didn't stop to wish us a good day, take a few tourist photos and then to hiss right away again?”

“No, I agree with you and I think they want something from us,” replied Henry with an even facial expression.

Just for our entertainment to make it more humorous, I said:

“Maybe you're an Alien and don't know it!”

The school bell rang, we went in and took the first row at the end of the classroom. I was back and had to study hard for the first exams. I didn't like school as much as before because I would rather have been at home to do the things I wanted to do, free from the pressure of school.

The hours crept by at snail's pace and weeks that passed lasted much longer. Nevertheless time passed and the exams began. I actually didn't care very much about school subjects in which I should be tested, and finally I was very surprised because I passed with nothing less than 1s and 2s.

This had to be a miracle, I thought the whole time. I really hoped that those at school hadn't made a mistake when grading me. This afternoon Henry called me to tell me the same thing happened to him: "I know that sounds ridiculous, but do you believe that the people in the spaceship helped us?"

"Have you prayed to God to help us with the exam?" I asked him.

"Nooo, I didn't do anything like that, I forgot." he said.

"Well, we have the answer," I said to Henry,

"If God didn't interfere, then the people in the flying saucer have been. this rating is certainly not based on our performance."

No point in saying we were amazed, but who should things still change. Last night when I was in the living room I was sitting there watching Popeye on TV when I heard Dad's car coming up the driveway. He had to stay longer the last few days at work so that he could earn more to support our large family. The garage door closed and he came into the house. I could tell from his external appearance that he must have had a hard day at work. With a sigh of relief he sat down in a large armchair, that always reminds me for some reason of an astronaut chair.

"You're starving, aren't you, father," I shouted and fetched his food from the kitchen, which mother kept warm in the oven. When I returned to the living room he was reading the newspaper.

"Here it is," I said and gave him his food. "I got my certificate today, would you like to see it?" I inquired with a hint of excitement

in my voice.

“Are you well, my son, I usually have to beg,” my father remarked. I slowly pulled out the certificate under my shirt and handed it to him.

“Did they print the certificate in gold-plated script because you hid it under your shirt?” he asked me.

I didn't say anything and Father calmly opened the certificate and started looking through it. He stared at me and smiled.

“Indeed, very good, very good, you had a brain transplant I didn't know about?” he teased. “I'll tell you what,” he announced to me and waited for my reaction, “You'll get a nice little something as a reward tomorrow for your good grades. How about?”

The next morning father came back from shopping with a package under his arm that he handed to me.

“Open it and see if you like it” he said.

Trembling with excitement, I took the in brown paper wrapped package from him. I couldn't unwind it quickly enough at all. It was a book, a book about astronomy with hundreds of color images and diagrams. My first book about astronomy. From that time on, my astronomy knowledge quickly improved and my nightly stargazing meant even more to me now that I knew which constellation I observed.

It didn't take me long to memorize the star maps in the book and my nightly escapades behind the lens of the telescope gave me better understanding regarding the nature of the universe. I began to think about which other planets orbit distant stars, what they might look like and what their inhabitants were like. Is it possible that they look like the face we saw behind that porthole of the spaceship or like the human race?

During this time I had a feeling deep within me of anticipation, I was sure something great was going to happen. I felt that this event, when it happens, would come from the sky and the desire in my

heart caused my soul to cry out for something...or someone out there among the stars.

I was at war with myself because my conscious mind tried to push these thoughts away and in contrast the feeling inside my soul was constantly becoming stronger. Was it my imagination or was I making myself crazy at a young age? This period was my preparation for what was to follow... an opportunity that changed my entire outlook on life about religion as well as about my place within the cosmos. It was the opening for physical contact with an alien.

LIFE 1985 - EARTH TIME

The ignorant and unconscious in this human world facade
Don't know that life here is just a farce, their fate,
They have the reality they have left behind forgotten
And now live their lives in memoryless bodies.

People listen to the ruling dictators,
They have forgotten their one and only Creator,
The one who can see everything of each of us,
They have forgotten the origin of pure, unconditional love

They have left behind their brothers above in the higher levels
And duly every day for themselves they serve,
I am me, that's what he says and also she,
So they think, why should I care about others?
You for yourself and she for herself
That's how people think these days
I ask, what happened to charity?
And the power of love from above?

Long ago Jesus came to show us the way,
But the churches decided they know better,
For all of you on Earth today,
Good luck and look deeply into your earthly trials.

Are you wondering why you are here and
Exist on the large planetary globe?
Do you realize what's around the bend?
One day this life on Earth will be end!

When that day comes there will be no time to fall back,
Then it's too late and bad souls become rejected,
They are not yet ready to enter the heavenly door,
They must return to Earth and pay their toll.

CHAPTER 4

A TEAR IN THE VEIL

The winter school holidays started three days after the exams and I was therefore happy and satisfied for three weeks to spend at home, free from schoolwork and with plenty of time to visit Henry and do the things we do gladly together. It was still very cold outside, winter seemed to have reached its peak.

Grandmama helped mother with her tasks in the kitchen and made the worst work easier. I decided to see what they were doing and when I opened the kitchen door nice warm air hit me, mixed with the smell of freshly baked bread.

“It’s just time for dinner,” grandmama said, and she took the still warm bread and cut it into slices. She pushed the butter and honey in my direction. The butter melted immediately on the still hot bread. Heavenly! I thought after the first bite and continued munching.

“Grandmother, when are you going to tell me what this is all about the spaceship we saw,” I asked calmly with one pleading expression, but quiet enough for my mother didn't hear anything. She looked at me calmly for a few seconds, as if she would have to rethink her answer. Then she said to me:

“You can’t get a word out of me yet. It's not the right time to talk about it.”

“Oh come on, grandmother, give up and tell me,” I said, kindly depressed by her answer.

But I knew that if she said no, nothing in the world could happen to changed her mind, not even the Spanish Inquisition. I wondered why all these secrets, raised, left the kitchen and went to my room. There I spent the rest of the day full of anger and tried several times to draw the face of the person I saw behind the porthole. After trying it many times I gave up, I couldn't paint it properly. “Gosh!” I said to myself, “I consider myself a Picasso in contrast to the other

students in the drawing class, but I can't even draw a face."

I sat on the bed feeling very hopeless and somehow sordid.

Later that evening I was almost asleep in the hot bathtub, it was so nice to relax in the hot water and in that moment I forgot my worries. To the displeasure of the other family members almost one hour has passed since I went into the bath. My hair stood up almost vertically in fear - father almost broke down the door knocking on it.

"I'll come out in a few seconds" I shouted and stood up to go out. "What were you doing in there?" Father asked me when I opened the door. I didn't want to start a fight so I just went into my room.

Around 11 p.m. grandma came into my room, turned off the light and knelt next to my bed. She began to pray in a whisper and a little later I fell asleep. My sleep was pretty restless and after a lot of turnings I woke up and sat in bed. The alarm clock showed 3:35 in the morning and when I was looking to the right, I saw Grandmother, still kneeling but steady asleep. Every now and then I could hear her snoring.

My mouth felt very dry and I wanted a sip of water. Outside the wind howled around the house and moonlight streamed through the open curtains and illuminated every object in the room. I slowly pulled back the covers and slipped out barefoot on the ground. Grandmother must have heard me and I saw that I woke up. From the corner of my eye, something caught my attention. I saw a mist forming in the center of my room and how it glowed with a soft blue color. With lightning speed a ball of similar color appeared in the middle of the haze exploding with dazzling brightness silently in all directions. I had to cover my eyes with my hands for a few seconds, but then pointed through my fingers to see what had happened. All my thoughts disappeared and I realized that I couldn't move at all how hard I tried.

Frozen in my place, I watched the light that now began to form into the shape of a man. There I noticed that the extremely bright light

did not blind my eyes at all, like normal light would have done. Through the brightness of the light I saw a movement coming towards us. Grandmother was like me frozen in place and watched what was unfolding before our eyes. I was able to perceive a movement that was floating towards us. Two large, blue pupilless eyes blinked slowly as they looked at us, first to grandmother and then to me. The light around this person began losing brightness and was dancing very close to the body - blue, silvery light in an arc that reminds me of high voltage. The fear in me now changed to indescribable calmness. The air was silent and time seemed to stand still. My ever-questioning memory was wonderfully filled with understanding and everything began to make sense. I was now able to make out more details since my eyes had adjusted to the light. Flowing white hair fell on the person's shoulders and face... this face...it was the face I saw behind the porthole of the spaceship.

The view of the enormous size of this creature caught me back from my thoughts. By my estimation he measured at least 2.40 meters and filled the space between the ceiling to the floor, there was no room left. He was very slim and was dressed in a seamless, pretty white overall with a gold emblem on the left side of the chest. At no time did I see any buttons or zippers and I noticed that even his shoes were part of this white overall. He had wide shoulders and slender hands with long fingers peeking out under the long sleeves.

When he looked into my eyes, I felt as if he knew everything about me and he wanted to explore my innermost feelings. My soul crawled away, it felt so humble. Tears streamed down my cheeks. So much happened so quickly, I thought. He came closer and about 1 ½ meters away, he spread slowly his long fingers and held his hand in a gesture of friendship ahead. A firm voice with a deep tone rang out, breaking the silence of the night.

"Greetings to you both in the name of love and the Supreme Creator." He paused for a few seconds and wheezed as if he had breathing difficulties, then he continued:

"I am Karné, your father from the planet Aenstria... for a long time

our people watched you and guided you until today, the day of your awakening. Now the truth free you from all the insecurities in your thoughts and your soul.”

Still looking at me, he stretched his arm and put his hand on my head. A scorching one heat flooded through me, my soul trembled to its core under his power. Every atom of my physical body felt as if it due to the speed of light would vibrate and everything in my head was spinning, I felt dizzy. Scenes from unknown places and unknown people raced through my mind. I picked straining up my hand to touch him. When I did that, I saw that my hand was glowing and surrounded by light that expanded to the surface of my skin. I touched him on his chest, he felt warm and firm, just as if I would touch a normal person. In that moment I understood everything and in my heart I felt peace. He slowly lifted his hand from my head and even though he did that, waves of heat still ran throughout my entire body.

His gaze left me and fell on grandma, who still lying on her knees in front of me.

“I thank you for your understanding and kindness and for the caring for my son in his young life here on the Earth. Rise from the ground and stand up,” he said. To my surprise, grandmama stood up without any difficulties.

He continued:

“So many, many years have passed, my sister I came to you for the first time when you were still a young girl, now you are old and wise. From now on I will teach my son myself about what he has to know.” A sudden memory in me broke free from the chains that had kept it in the cellar of my subconscious and it came over me that in reality this had been my father for so many millions of years, when I too lived among the stars. I was filled with emotions and for that I couldn't do anything about what I said next.

“Father, father,” I said with trembling lips.

The truth I received was too much for my earthly life consciousness and no matter how hard I tried, words couldn't describe my feelings at that moment. He looked at me again, a smile appeared on his face and gently he said:

“I see that the veil is already tearing that for so long time has built between us. There's so much I want to tell you, my son, but it can't be said yet. I came here for you to remember who I am and to awake what inside you was sleeping. Don't be surprised about events that happen around you or about the powers that accompany them, but use them wisely. You are not from this Earth, you only live here in this framework created for you.”

As he said this, he placed a hand on grandma and one on me.

"I have to go now, but I will come back after seven Earth days have passed and we will talk again about the great things that still lay ahead."

He slowly lifted his hands from our heads and took them to the side. The brightness of the light around him became great intensity and the fog began to surround him. Collapsing in itself the ball of light surrounding him imploded, disappeared as if a light was turned off. Grandma and I stood alone in the dark room. It was silence all around us.

Now I could move freely again and turned to grandma. She stood there with a great smile in her face.

“Do you understand the truth now?” she said, “you can now understand why I couldn't just talk to you in front of your mother about it, she would have believed her old mother is completely crazy.”

We both sat down on the bed and grandma started to tell me the following story.

“A long time ago, when I was about your age, we had a large farm in a small town called Rustenburg, which is located in Northern Transvaal. My father sent me to look for my brother, who nearby at hill tended a flock of sheep. On my way I passed through dense undergrowth, a silvery glow behind it made me curious. Upon closer inspection I saw a large, oval shaped object on the other side, it stood up on three legs and right next to them I saw a man who looked at me. He came over to me and said I don't should be afraid

that he wouldn't hurt me. He asked me if I want to board his ship. I follow him and went in. There were four other people on the ship. He then told me that there would be in a future generation one of their people and that this person would be born through a daughter of me. I was shocked and couldn't imagine it at all, remember, I was only fourteen years old at the time. Actually I didn't believe a word of what I heard. He continued to say that many of their people were born on Earth to help manhood defeat the dark forces combat plaguing the Earth. He told me that my daughter's firstborn child is a boy and that I should take special care of him. He told me they were from another planet, far, far away and it would be his son who arrives here, born through my daughter. He said that there was no miraculous conception but that my daughter would marry a man and that this child would come from this marriage. As the years went by, I got married and a year later your mother was born. She grew up, got married and her first child was you, just like Karné said. So now you are here and you saw by yourself.

Karné even came to our house when you was little making sure we were provided well for you would be raised properly. I can recall an incident in my memory that I will never forget until I die. The year 1969 brought us a very, very cold winter and we heated the house with coal fires. How it has been, we were out of coal and had not enough money to buy some. I knew that you and your sister would get sick if not quickly something happened, but no one wanted to help us.

All I could do was kneel down, pray to God and ask for a solution. I was still praying when I heard a loud noise, a knock on the front door. I went to open the door and the same man we both saw tonight, stood there with two large bags, one in each hand. 'That will be enough for some time,' he said.

I thanked him with tears in my eyes. I looked at the bags, I saw much food in one bag and strange-looking coal in the other. The one bag of coal lasted the whole winter, but the same amount of normal coal would only have reached for one week. That was truly a miracle. Then he came once a year for 4 years to see how you are doing. I thought he was an angel from God. So now you know what

this is all about and from now on he's going to make some things clear to you, you know?" grandma said and stood up.

"Yeah, it makes sense now," I said, thinking about it after what she had told me. "Does that mean I'm from space?" I asked.

"Your soul is not from this Earth," she replied, left out of my room and wiped her tears away from the eyes. I knew she was overcome with emotions. Unnecessary to say that I didn't get any sleep that night in thought what had happened. How should I do explain that to mother and father and would they even believe me?

The alarm clock said 6:30 a.m. and the night sky brightened with the beginning of the sunrise. A very new chapter of my life had begun. I got up and went to the kitchen to make tea and then as I walked past my mother and father's bedroom, the door opened and mother came out. She was still half asleep and quite dazed. She went to the kitchen making breakfast for the family which demand a plentiful and hot breakfast at the start of the day.

"I have never slept so deeply before," said mother and yawned. I made tea for us and we sat patiently without saying a word at the kitchen table.

"What's wrong with you, you're so calm, you are most of the time the one who wakes everyone up with a lot of noise in the morning" said mother, now fully awakened.

"I'm fine, I'm fine" I said "what a wonderful day today," I said promisingly. She gave me a very suspicious look and sipped her tea. Should I tell her or not? I thought to myself. After reconsidering the situation, I burst with the whole story out. Just like I thought, she didn't believe me and father believed me neither.

"You must have had a dream," commented father, "You know you have quite a powerful imagination. It must be from all the nights you looked to the stars. You see that you dreamed something like that," he continued and made a joke out of what I said.

I knew what I had seen was real and grandma could testify to prove it. Two people don't dream the same dream at the same time, said I to myself, finished my tea and went into the bathroom.

At ten o'clock that morning I called Henry, who was at his grandfather and I arranged to meet him there. Through my previous nights experiences, I saw the world through different eyes and began to appreciate the life around me more. When I arrived at Henry's grandfather's, he was already waiting me and gave me a glass of cola in my hand. "Well, tell me about it," he said, sounding very excited.

It took me some time to find the right words, how I could explain all. Then I told him everything. His mouth was wide open in astonishment.

"So, he's coming back next Friday? Is it okay if I stay overnight with you on Friday?" asked Henry.

"I would like you to do that, because the more people have seen it, the more support I have," I answered. "Think as the situation presents my mother and father think I would only have invented all of this. I will cause my father to pick you up around 5 o'clock in the afternoon?"

"That's great. I'll be ready and wait for him." said Henry throwing himself around on the sofa as if he had ants in his pants!

I spent the rest of the day repeating the thing again and again to my very curious good friend. I knew how he felt and he knew how I felt after such an encounter with a being that came from beyond the edge of reality.

Karné

There's something out there,
A creature that glows
Someone I love
Someone who knows
He is a higher creature,
A person from the stars,
His name is Karné,
He is from Aenstria,
I would really like to go there
A land of sun and sea
In peace, love and joy.

I've been waiting for a long time
For a key
Oh please Karné
Hear my prayers
My pleading
To be up there with you.

I want to leave this lowly place
From materialistic, non-understanding beings
And back to Aenstria
To be with Queen Trealison
Once again in peace
And full of love
So universal
I really want to
Get out of this body prison.

CHAPTER 5

FLIGHT THROUGH THE NIGHT

After spending a wonderful day with Henry at his grandfather I came at home around 8 p.m that evening. As I walked up our driveway, I looked up, up to the cloudless, star-filled sky. My eyes searched the sky and hoped I would perceive a movement that resembled the spaceship we had seen. I asked myself where the planet Aenstria would be Karné had spoken of.

Since Karné's visit, the universe seemed so much more animated and deep in my subconscious serious changes were taking place that are already affecting my conscious thinking. Everything around me seemed so new and I couldn't explain why, I just knew that deep inside I understood what life really meant. I was never so happy and contented as right now. I felt like a newborn.

My whole body was shaking and goosebumps appeared at my arms after I realized how cold it was. I could hear voices coming from the house and a music program was blaring from the television. When I opened the door and walked in, nice, warm air hit me and the smell of good food greeted me.

"Is that you James?" mother called from the kitchen.

"Yes, I'm back, what's for dinner?" I asked.

Mom brought two plates of marinated chicken and vegetables and gave me one. The whole family sat during delicious dinner in front of the TV. As I was eating, a sudden feeling of heat flooded my body that almost made me faint. Something felt like a wave of strength and ran down my arms. To my own and my family's amazement, which was already alerted at my sudden loud sigh, the knife in my hand began moving to bend and twist itself until there it had taken an unusual shape.

"What the heck is happening?" father shouted very much surprised.

I sat there and tried to explain to mother that I didn't do anything with the bending process and felt completely shocked and surprised

by what had happened. The sudden heat that had come over me disappeared just as quickly as it started and I felt well again.

Later that evening I found Dad in the kitchen, exploring calm but curious the bent and twisted knife.

“Looks like it was melted by something.” said father. He looked very surprised, as if he wanted to ask what was happened.

“Try if you can do that again” he said and gave me another knife.

I took the knife and stared at it, but nothing happened.

After talking about the knife for five minutes and nothing happened, it all really came to me stupidly and I put it back on the table.

“Father, it doesn’t work that way,” I said rather stupidly.

“It doesn’t matter,” he said, “I thought maybe you made it that way like the Geller we read about in the newspaper”. He still told me what Uri Geller was doing when I noticed that the knife that was now lying on the table began to bend and twist without I even had touched it.

“Look, it’s happening again,” I shouted to him excitedly pointing to the knife. As it bent, father picked it up.

“There's no heat in it at all, feel it, it's cold when you touch it,” he said.

My eyes were wide and his mouth was open with astonishment.

These two knives found their way up into the display case, so that everyone could look at them and when I looked at them I always remembered the strange power I felt when the first one started to bend.

Was that the beginning of the power Karné mentioned, wondering by myself. I didn't know that this was the beginning of so many other things that should happen after that day.

Father and I discussed until the early hours of the morning about extraterrestrials and the supernatural. During our conversation, I realized that father was only adhered to the Christian faith. Even he saw the space ship on the road to Van Der Bijlpark and he saw the

knife bending, he didn't want accept that such things existed. I think everyone normal person would react like that if he would face the unknown so direct.

At about ten o'clock the following morning I called Henry and asked him if he would go with me to the Johannesburg Planetarium because there is going a show about the winter constellation of the stars. He agreed and we met in a small restaurant in Braamfontein called "Mother's Kitchen".

When I arrived at Mother's Kitchen, Henry was waiting for me with two cups of hot coffee on the table in front of him.

"Do you think we should tell the man at the planetarium what we saw?" Henry asked after taking a long sip of coffee. "Well, you know, he's a scientist and he probably thinks we're crazy, but on the other side maybe he could listen to what we have to say".

"I think we should forget about telling anyone what we saw, even my father doesn't want to accept that the spaceship he saw with us could be an alien one," I replied uncertainly.

"We have to go, the show is about to start" Henry said and we both got up and started walking. It was the first time we were in the planetarium. After purchasing tickets for the show, we went inside. Telescopes, pictures of planets and rockets were for sale everywhere. Henry looked around at the telescopes, hoping to buy a suitable one. I was more interested in the astronomy books sold at the candy stand. With quite a noise, the two large doors leading into the main auditorium swung open and people began to walk in. We were pretty much the last in line, but we still got two seats right next to the man presenting the show. After a short introduction the show started. A large machine in the center of the auditorium ran slowly, resembling a giant space spider. Stars appeared on the vaulted ceiling above us and we sat and watched and listened very intently to what was being said. Both Henry and I were overwhelmed by what we saw. The show was over after an hour and the lights came back on.

“What a show” I said to Henry and we went off the auditorium into the foyer where all the telescopes were. The projectionist for the show also came out and started joining in to talk to some people who were near him. I was very tempted to go over and talk to him about what we had seen, but then I decided not to do that. I think I was a little scared from being criticized too much.

The rest of the week passed very slowly, perhaps because I was looking forward to Karné's next visit on Friday. As the Friday finally came, I was very excited and had ten thousand questions in my head that I wanted to ask Karné, when he was with us that evening. In the meantime, father went to look after Henry to pick him up from home. He knew nothing of what was about to take place and thought Henry was just coming to spend the night. As Dad drove up the driveway, I sat on the front porch. Henry got out of the car, he was carrying a large duffel bag.

“Looks like you want to stay for a week”, I joked.

“You have no idea how long it took, pack up all that stuff,” he replied and we both went in my room. Henry put his bag down and after I showed him somewhere he could sleep, he started unpacking his things.

“I brought my camera just in case,” he said with a twinkle of hope in his eyes, “To be prepared is all!”

That evening we both went out after dinner and grabbed a large blanket and two cups of coffee with us. It seemed like a few hours we lay in the garden observing the star-studded sky from horizon to horizon. How good that I had a friend like Henry, I thought, still looking up, and how he digests all after he has seen everything himself. A cold wind started blowing and we decided to retreat into the warm house to watch the TV.

Grandmother came into the living room and said she wanted to talk to both of us. We followed her into her room and sat down on her bed.

“I won't be with you on Karné tonight. I feel like it's better if just you two meet him,” said grandmama. “I know tonight will be very

special and that you both will learn a lot. From now on this will be a personal matter for each of you.” Grandmother was happy for us, but I knew she was trying not to say too much.

By 11 p.m. Henry and I were in our pajamas. I turned off the bedroom light, closed the door and sat on the bed, just like Henry. I could see that different things were going on in his head and that he was just as excited as I was. Three hours passed and then when I looked at my alarm clock, I noticed that the time was 2:38. We both wondered if probably anything would happen at all.

Suddenly a blue-white mist formed in the middle of the darkened room. A ball of light appeared out of the fog and exploded with such intensity. that we both had to cover our eyes.

“Don’t be afraid” I said to Henry as I looked up, “just look!”

Once again the outline of a person began to appear in the intense light. This time I could move, not like the last time I seemed solid frozen on place. Two familiar blue eyes were already staring on us out of the light. The brightness of the light around the figure disappeared and I saw that it was Karné. He moved towards us in complete calm.

“That’s spooky, James,” Henry whispered. The air around was filled with love and silence. Karné spoke firmly, breaking the silence:

“Go out and wait,” he said.

Neither Henry nor I said a word, we stood up and left the room. The front door was already open and we went out. Cold night air penetrated my pajamas and gave me chills. Standing barefoot outside on the cold, damp grass we looked up to the sky. Apart from a little cloud covering it the sky was clear and we could see the stars shining brightly. We looked up, expecting to see a spaceship.

“I wonder what will happen next”, said Henry and he turned his camera, which hung around his neck. He had barely finished speaking when a powerful light like a searchlight from a point high up on the dark sky shone down on us, making the grass lookig white all around. Then we felt a sudden, jerky movement on our feet and

as I looked down, I noticed that we had been lifted into the air. Even though all I could see between us and the ground was fresh air, we were still standing on something solid. We floated at an accelerated pace of approx. 10 m per second upwards and very soon the houses and streets were far below us.

“This is really scary,” said Henry and we clung to each other.

“I hope you’re not afraid of heights,” I said nervously and noticed the increasing distance between us and the ground. The higher we went, the colder the air felt. I slowly looked up and was able to notice in the darkness of a star-filled sky a round object. Something that looked like a tube was sticking out of its bottom and a small red light flashed on the side. I estimated we were at least five hundred meters high in the air and now we could see the size of the object above us – it was about 150 meters in diameter. It hung there in complete silence above us and as we got closer, I could see that the edge around the object was illuminated in an eerie, soft green glow. By the sudden moving upwards I felt like my stomach was left behind on the ground. When we were only two meters away from the tube our speed slowed to about 30 cm per second and I could see the underside of the outstanding tube of this object.

The tube sticking out of the bottom was silver. We moved into it and it lit up itself. The inside had a diameter of approx. 1.60 meters and was brilliantly white. Then there was a sudden jolt and at a sliding door we came to a complete standstill. It was really scary to find yourself standing in a bottomless tube and see - as it seemed - nothing but the illuminated streets about 500 meters below us. I tried to be brave and when the sliding door finally opened from left to right with the sound of air compression we hopped in. We were now standing on a soft, rubbery, white carpet and behind us the sliding door closed with the same hissing sound. We stood there confused with amazement and it surrounded us nice, warm air.

“I wonder where the welcome party is?” I said, went to Henry and looked around the empty room we were. The walls radiated a soft color with a pearly shine and the light seemed to come out from

them. There was no furniture seen in the room, but two round platforms in the size of armchairs jutted out of the ground. We could hear a slight buzzing sound, which ended with a muffled noise, causing the ground beneath our feet vibrated.

“It must be the tube-like construction will be drafted,” said Henry and looked at me very nervously.

I was fascinated by the carpeted floor we were standing on, it felt almost alive. It was rubbery fabric and very elastic when I walked around on it. It seemed to become part of the wall and also the ceiling above us had a complete smooth surface without a seam or a kink. The wall in front of us had special blue symbols that looked similar to Egyptian hieroglyphs, which I had seen in history books. The air in the room felt very fresh like ionized air and had a crisp, fresh smell. A dim silence overtook us as we stood there, waiting and nervously looking at us. In the silence I could almost hear my heart pounding.

Suddenly a door opened in the wall in front of us just seconds before there was no sign of a door at all. A figure appeared in the doorway. My mouth felt very dry and I was not able to swallow the knot that I now had in the throat. It was Karné! Things that have been walking around in my head the past few weeks confirmed now when I saw everything around me before my eyes and feelings overwhelmed me. I could feel tears welling up in my eyes and they started running down my face.

“Father,” I said softly and he looked in my eyes. I walked forward, put my arms around his waist and hugged him. I stood there with my head on his chest and cried. There were a lot of closed emotions released at that moment. I felt his arms around me.

“Welcome back, my son,” Karné whispered, “our shared love for each other brought us once again our present togetherness, so let us spend the times we will be together joyfully.”

We walked through the door, my arms still slung around Karné and Henry followed us in silence. We entered a very large round room with portholes and with pearly walls. I could see four women and four men standing in front of something in the middle of the room,

that looked like a control device. Different colored lights glowed steadily on a pillar that ran from the ground up reaching the ceiling. The other people on board had different colored overalls and just as I wanted to ask Karné why the colors were different, he pressed into my thoughts.

“The reason why these people wear different clothes is that each type of clothing identifies tasks that are completed and the position which every person on board exercises. Most of the present men had dark brown hair, brown eyes and everyone had a beard. The women had blonde and brown hair that fell over their shoulders and most of them had brown eyes. I was surprised by their appearance and what they are like was quite similar to the Earth's population.

They spoke to each other in a language that sounded very similar to Hebrew. One of the women turned and came towards us with a tray. On the tray there were two large glasses, similar to champagne glasses, that were filled with a light blue liquid.

“This is Meyae, she is the commander of this spaceship,” said Karné. She smiled and gave everyone of us a glass. I have never seen such a beautiful woman before.

“We are very happy that you are here and we will docking with our mother ship shortly,” she said, facing first us and then Karné.

Meyae turned around and walked back to the pillar where an orange light started flashing.

I slowly brought the glass to my mouth and took one gulp of the contents. A sweet taste like flowers filled my mouth.

“What is this made of?” I asked Karné. He looked at me and replied:

“It is made from a small flower that grows on board of the mothership, it helps you on the journey to relax.”

A slight vibration in the ground and a gentle humming sound filled the air around me, but I couldn't feel a move.

“Come and look,” said Karné and went to the porthole, that was closest to us. Through this porthole we could see the lights of Johannesburg flash in the distance and we saw it getting smaller.

We flew through small clouds and soon they were wide beneath us. It was still very dark outside and after a few seconds I saw the round curve of the Earth's horizon. In the distance sunlight seemed to shine through the atmosphere. It looked like everything was glowing in deep blue color. Silver sparks floated around outside the ship.

“What is that?” I asked.

“These are dust particles that float above the surface of Earth's atmosphere and are illuminated by sunlight.”

Now I saw the entire Earth, floating in the blackness of space and became smaller and smaller as we moved away from it at an ever increasing speed. A strange feeling of wonder came over me as I observed the Earth.

How small and ignorant manhood is, I thought and how little they really knows. As far as the porthole would allow, I could see the Milky Way. It stretched from left to right and the stars seemed so much brighter out there in space than in our garden far, far below us.

“It's like driving in the hands of God,” said Henry, who was very quiet the whole time. “My father won't believe me if I tell him!”

"How far is the mothership from Earth?" I asked Karné.

“Based on the measurements of the people on Earth it is one thousand and nine hundred seventy two point nine miles above the Earth's atmosphere,” replied Karné.

I was astonished at how accurate it was calculated down to the last detail.

“Is the mothership visible from Earth?” I asked further “and have the people of Earth ever seen it?” After a deep breath, Karné replied: “That Aenstrian mothership is surrounded by a very powerful magnetic field, which absorbs a lot of the visible light frequencies and that makes it for the human observation totally invisible. With a few occasions when the field was not on have it was seen by terrestrial astronomers and also astronauts. They know we are in space but are too scared to admit it to the rest of the population.

We even have allowed the astronaut in their little tin cans to photograph our feeders and motherships when they were next to us in Earth orbit. Because it is forbidden to us by universal law we can

not reveal the people on Earth about our spaceships because it just makes them panic and it could disrupt their normal development,” Karné looked at us with a smile as he told us.

My head was so full of questions that needed answers and before I could stop myself I shot out with a new question.

“How fast does this shuttle ship fly?” I asked.

Karné continued to answer our questions and said:

“The feeder ship will be used primarily for atmospheric flights and within a planet's atmosphere. It can reach a speed of 435 miles in a second without damaging the atmosphere somehow. Outside the atmosphere of a planet and its gravity allows it to travel 1.25 times the speed of light. Everything on board is surrounded by a force field, that is wrapped around the outer surface of this ship and that's why it's absolutely safe to travel at such high speed without us having symptoms of illness or even perceive any movement. We are currently traveling with you a speed of 80 miles per second.” Henry looked shocked after hearing that.

“What kind of fuel does it need?” he asked frown.

“All of our ships and even the mother ship use cosmic energy. It's available in abundance throughout the universe”, Karné answered looking at Henry.

“There is certainly no chance to stop of ever running out of fuel,” commented Henry.

Karné laughed heartily at Henry's remark. Some of the men at the control post turned to us and I could see that they was also laughing about what Henry had said. I was very surprised because until then I thought that they were all very serious people who never laughed.

By now we had both finished the drink Meyae had brought us.

Once again, as if he could hear our thoughts, Karné looked at Henry first and then at me and said:

“We like to laugh and play and sometimes we play each other a harmless prank. We know when we have to laugh and when we have to be serious. We find out same emotions as people on Earth, but through eons we have learned to control ourselves.” I was just about to ask another question when some beeping noise interrupted the buzzing sound that occurs within the spaceship. Curious, I turned

away from Porthole to see what happened next. I saw how Meyae turned around and looked at us. She came over to us with a smile and said in her gentle, reassuring way:

“We have right now penetrated the invisible hull of the mothership and it is now visible through the portholes.” A strange feeling about the uncertainty of what is happening to us gave me a queasy feeling in my stomach.

“We can see the mothership if we go to the portholes at the other end,” said Karné and made a gesture to come over to the spot where he was standing now. We followed Karné and went over to the other side. A black screen began to appear on our right side and began to work. Strange yellow symbols ran across it. I could see that the rest of the crew was now very busy. They pressed illuminated buttons and observed the screen.

We reached the portholes and gazed impressed and calmly at what we saw before us, our noses pressed flat against the cold glass-like porthole to see as much as possible. What we saw was totally unbelievable.

An enormous large celestial body of white color glowed brightly in the sunlight. The middle area of this sphere had a dark stripe that stretched horizontally around the object. Millions of little lights were distributed like dots over the entire surface and large structures that looked like skyscrapers towered out in every direction all around.

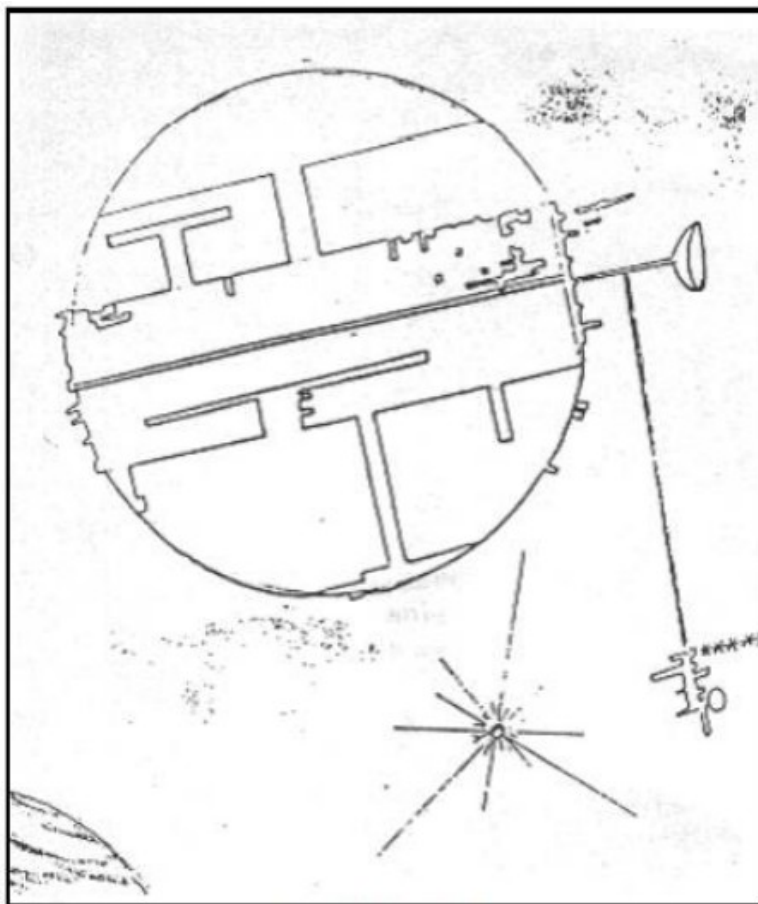
Tube-like structures rose vertically from above and below and extended a great distance away from the ship. The entire mothership slowly rotated on the columnar structures. It was even better and more fantastic than I could have ever imagined what it would look like. With very constant speed we got closer and soon the periphery disappeared, as the portholes impaired our vision.

The feeder ship sat next to the large square structure that had lights at the top and then turned 180 degrees around. At the same moment I no longer knew where was up and down, everything seemed to be upside down. I saw that the structures looked very similar to large skyscrapers on Earth and that bright light streamed out from the illuminated interior. I was pretty sure that I saw someone behind

one of the large windows.

“How big is the mothership?” I asked Karné. After a pause of a few seconds he replied:

“With the measurements that Earth people use, it has a diameter of 435 miles.” I really didn't expect something like that and I gulped at his answer.



The mothership

“It is still relatively small compared to larger space arks and planetoids that have a diameter of 870 to 2175 miles,” Karné continued.

Better to keep your questions to yourself, James, I thought and I began to feel myself very small and insignificant towards these all-driving giants with their technology that is obviously millions of

years ahead of ours.

Henry broke the silence and said: “You have scared to death the Earth astronauts when they saw this mothership!”

We all laughed at that. Henry became quite funny and I think it was likely the calming effect that the drink had made us loosen up a bit.

“I think you need something more suitable to wear,” Karné said and looked at my pajamas, which everywhere was printed with giraffes. For me it was the latest fashion. He showed us a small cube shaped room and told us to wait there. Suddenly we were surrounded with bright light and to our amusement our pajamas disappeared and we were both dressed in tight fitting white overalls that gave a silky feeling.

“I wish I could prepare me in the morning like this for school,” I said to Henry.

The overalls were made of one piece of fabric and none of us could find any hems or zippers on it. The clothing was so comfortable to wear it on my body that I hardly felt it.

“How do I look?” Henry said and we both left over to Karné.

“You don’t look much different than the other people here, except you’re much smaller,” Karné said.

I glanced through the porthole and saw that we were escorted from two smaller oval ships similar to ours to an opening in the mothership. This must be some kind of a landing bay, I thought. I saw many other space ships beneath us of different sizes and shapes and people who were walking in it. I also noticed a gap between some of them. There was a white circle painted on the gray floor and the ship we were in came to a stop above it.

Once again I could hear a small vibration in the ground and through the portholes I saw that we were now going down. The heart in my chest was pounding maybe because I was nervous and at the same time excited. Then there was a small jolt in the ground below and all the lights on the control post behind us went off.

We followed Karné to the pillar in the middle of the room and a sliding door opened in front of us. Inside was light and Henry,

Karné and I entered. The door closed behind us and a sudden downward movement pushed my heart towards the throat. A few floors flew past us and below of the feeder ship we came out.

Powerful lights illuminated the entire landing bay and as I looked back up I could see that even the feedership we had traveled in was almost three stories high and now rested on telescopic legs with triangular plates. I also noted that the bright silvery surface of this ship was so highly polished like a mirror.

Opposite of the feeder ship that took us I saw a circular emblem on the side of a ship that had a sign of a seven-pointed star and a triangle in the middle. Very curious, I turned to Karné, who was on the right by me and asked him about the meaning of the symbol. It seemed very familiar to me as if I had seen it before and I was attracted to it. Karné looked at me with his blue eyes and replied: “This symbol stands for everything why we came to Earth and what we hope to achieve. It also symbolizes our people and what is dear and worth to us in our hearts. It speaks of love, harmony, peace and understanding.



But be patient for a little while longer and you will understand everything, my son.”

We were about 3 meters away from the feeder ship when a flat, angular platform hovered about ten centimeters above the ground towards us. Karné told us to ascend and after we climbed it he also rose.

“That brings us to the main elevators that run vertically through the

the whole ship,” Karné said and we glided very gently past other parked spaceships. I noticed that some of the other spaceships have different symbols and I asked Karné what they mean.

“Various other civilizations take part in our mission and the different symbols represent from different planets and star systems,” Karné replied. “Currently the residents from 18 different planets are included in our work and use the Aenstrian mothership as a base.”

On our left we passed people who looked a bit more alien, but also human shaped. As they smiled and waved at us, I could see that they only had three fingers on their hands.

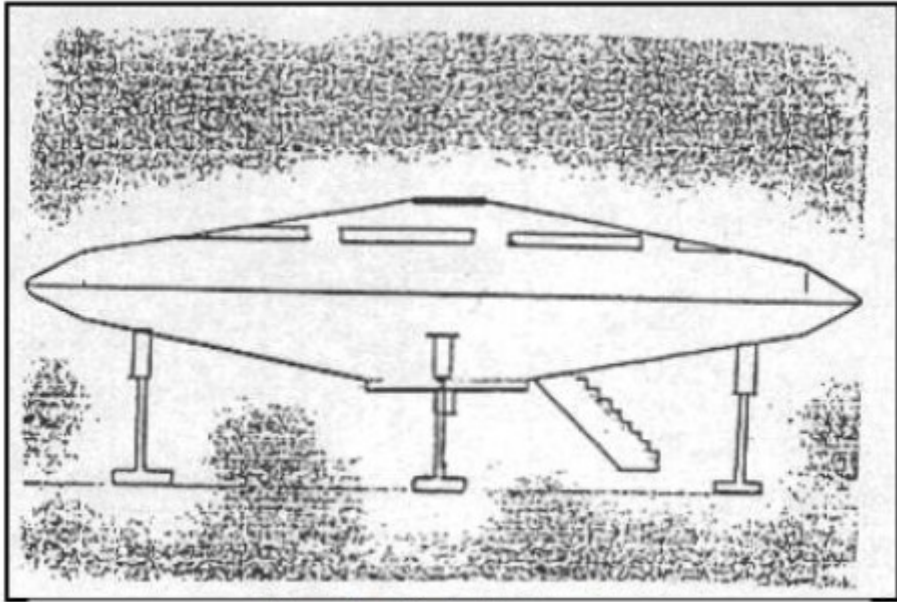
“They are from the constellation Aurigea,” said Karné, “they are very humble people with a lot of love and compassion in their hearts and they also have great spiritual knowledge and understanding that will be necessary in helping manhood.”

We now came out of the landing bay into another department, I saw much smaller disc-shaped objects. There were several hundred such objects and they were parked row upon row of about a hundred each.

“What are they used for?” I asked Karné.

“These are our armed patrol ships, we didn't use them for a long time because we are a peaceful civilization who have stopped for eons fighting. Because the darkness tries to thwart our plans for the Earth, one can never be too careful,” Karné continued, “These armed patrol ships have a two-man crew and always stand by for defensive actions in case it should become necessary.”

I had more questions in my head and I hoped with all my heart that Karné wouldn't mind it and I wanted to know a lot. What was this plan that Karné was talking about and why they are so interested in manhood? And most confusingly, who was the darkness from which Karné and his people had to defend themselves and manhood.



Armed patrol ship

I think the first question at the top of my list was where did Henry and I fit into this plan? All these things were going through my head and in my heart I decided to get the answers to this before I left this mothership.

WHEN WILL MANKIND EVER LEARN

The answer to all our earthly problems
Lies with those up in heaven,
But listen...
NO is what people chose
And in their blindness
They will lose the Earth.

Open your human eyes,
Can you?
Just see what base thoughts assume
“We’re so great,” that’s what they think
But be careful,
One day the rocking boat sinks.

The human thought,
So small and fragile,
Can very easily see the other path,
The path to hell and incarnation,
Away from our Creator,
The only Supreme Creator.

The wars they cause could be prevented,
If mankind weren't so blinded
Of matter and golden, twinkling shine,
Competition and things like diamond rings.

CHAPTER 6

RIDE IN THE HANDS OF GOD

We floated calmly past the armed patrol ships and reached a flat-shaped corridor in which a beautiful blue colored light switched on as we entered. The air around felt warmer and a strange calm fell over Henry and me, perhaps because we discussed so many things observed around us. My thoughts went to my mother and father so far on the Earth. What would they say to something like that? I asked myself.

We came to a large triangular door with yellow symbols to stop. "Here we get off," said Karné and we all got down the hover platform.

The door in the flat corridor was rubbery and very shiny, as if it had been heavily polished. With a hissing sound, the large triangular shaped door opened and we followed Karné inside. After we entered, we saw on the left side a lot of different colored lights and buttons. Some of them started flashing and when Karné placed his hand over them, the door closed. We moved through a shallow shaft constantly downwards. In which the curved wall behind us was almost transparent, I saw many floors passing by but because of the constant travel down I couldn't make out any details, it appeared everything blurry to me.

"Where are we going now?" asked Henry.

"We are going to the most strategically important part of this mother ship. There you will meet the rest of the Aenstrian brothers and you get to know people who will explain a lot to you and provide answers to some questions that you still have in mind. They will make it clear to you why we are here close to Earth," said Karné.

"How many floors does the mothership have?" I asked and looked at Karné.

"Our ship has eighty-eight thousand floors, half of it are used by the Aenstrians for the part of the Great Plan of Light that is now

executed on Earth and around. The rest is used for scientific purposes and as landing bays.”

“How many people are on board this ship?” I asked.

Karné told us: “At the present time there are about five Million eight hundred thousand people on board, of whom sixty percent are female and forty percent are male. Three quarters of the population on board are from the planet Aenstria and a quarter of the constellation from Orion. Two thousand of them will be soon go to the Earth and live among the Earth people”.

“Living among the Earth people?” I wondered. I looked at my watch and almost fainted for shock. My watch said only two minutes had passed since Henry and I looked up in front of our house had stood on the cold grass.

“How is this possible?” I screamed, “It seems to me an hour would have already passed and my watch says, that only two minutes have passed since we boarded the feeder ship.”

Now Henry looked also at his watch and his confused expression confirmed to me that I was right.

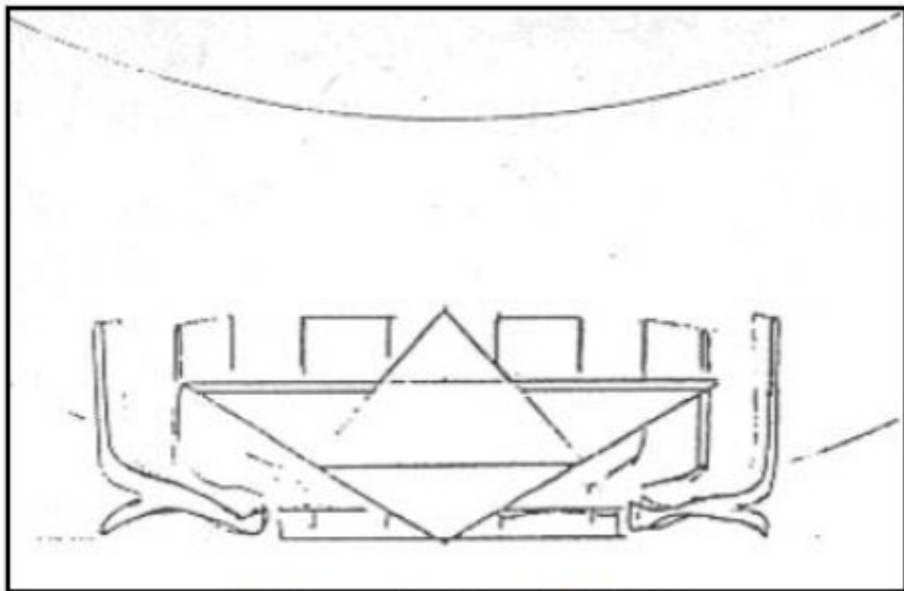
“Something strange is happening here,” said Henry.

The elevator now drove down more slowly and a light flashed on the right side next to the door. I got again the strange feeling in my stomach and my heart was pounding wild in my chest. The elevator doors opened with a hissing sound and another large triangular door revealed, which was about 6 meters in front of us and shone very gently. On the door we saw a large symbol, a seven-pointed star with a gold star of David in the center. Karné reached out and placed his hand flat on the symbol on the door and said something in a language that sounded similar to Hebrew. An electric arc flowed along from his hand with a crackling sound and slowly the door disappeared before our eyes, leaving behind a triangular shaped opening between us and the light lit room on the other side.

As we walked through this opening I noticed a large, white, rectangular table with large objects staying in the middle of the room and around it there were neatly arranged chairs of a similar

antique type. At the other end of the place where we stood I saw a very large screen with orange icons which looked like hieroglyphs and were constantly changing and thus filling the entire length of the wall. The whole thing was similar an enormously large conference room, just like we knew from Earth. Rows of crystal-like sculptures were part of the walls all around and reached a height of approx. 4 meters up to the transparent ceiling. A little further away there was extending out of the room a porch that had transparent walls all around. That gave me a fantastic view of the Milky Way, the Earth, the Sun and the Moon.

The crystalline walls pulsed brightly within every rainbow colors and threw gorgeous colorings around us. A deep, booming sound filled the air and left vibrate every atom of my body. I was about to ask Karné what that meant and when I looked at him, I noticed that his appearance had changed. His entire body glowed in a bright white, silvery blue arcs and lightning streamed around the surface of his body and crackled like electricity. He rose a few inches above the floor, slid forward to the table and took a seat in a chair.



The Round Table of the Elders

As if out of nowhere, a swirling mass of a gentle mist appeared from which six balls of light emerged. Eachone went into position in front of a chair, then exploded quietly and six other bearded men with white hair appeared. They all shone like the rays of the sun and standing there we felt love and compassion coming from them. In the presence of these beings I was able to feel close to God, feel the Creator.

The bearded man sitting at the head of the table stretched out his arms to us. Then I heard him speak with a deep touching voice, which caught my attention of the soul.

“Come forward, my brothers,” he said.

Henry and I approached the shining and glowing beings with composure. He continued:

“We are the Seven Elders of the planet Aenstria and are the current overseers of the unfolding great and powerful plan of love and light on Earth. As unity we greet you in the name of love and the only Creator, through whose will we become yours by whose will we take care of you in this hour of your awakening.

In this hour the truth that is in deep slumber in the energies of your subconscious is awakened to be revealed and and to bear witness to that we need to discuss." After taking a long pause he continued:

“We come from the planet Aenstria, located 300 million light-years away from this solar system at the outer limit of the galactic spiral arm of Andromeda Galaxy. Our planet is a home of and for beings who devote their entire existence to the contemplation of spiritual understanding, as well as progress and the assistance of their fellow human beings in the many universes that exist within the 'Father's House of many Palaces'.

The reason we visit planet Earth this time is that we have suffered a similar fate in the past eons like that which manhood is now facing and we see it as our brotherly duty to warn manhood and be fully aware of the complications what could occur if they maintain current course of ignorance and destruction.

So that you may understand the truth of these events please allow us to recap the fateful past history of the Earth and the local solar

system. If you listen carefully, you will understand that there is a high probability that history repeats itself... if manhood do not pay attention to our leadership and repeated warnings!”

He went on speaking in a slow, thoughtful but authoritative manner and told us the following:

“Let us begin with the facts concerning the Earth. Many, many eons ago, after Earth formed and life had evolved in a very primitive form within the oceans and on land, we became convened by the Galactic Council of the constellation Orion to ensure unhindered evolution of all life on planet Earth. After a period of several millions of years had passed, the Earth was suitable to receive the first intelligent living beings in the form of Adam Kadmon Race - another name for those who had chosen to obey the laws of the Supreme Creator.

From across the galaxy has been chosen individuals with great care regarding to their knowledge and immeasurable wisdom, which is a vital requirement for the successful colonization of the entire planet. Part of this action was also to prevent that the forces that at the very beginning of time rebelled against light and truth find a fortress on the surface of the Earth. The chosen from across the galaxy came in their ships of enormous size and beauty. Some of them colonized a smaller sister planet of Earth, that became habitable almost at the same time. This lovely planet was called Maldek by its inhabitants because of its resemblance to the Earth. Maldek took orbit between the Earth and the planet that manhood considers as Mars.

After many millions of years there was peace and harmony and our work on Earth was completed and we returned to our mother planet - Aenstria - with great joy in our hearts. These civilizations lived in harmony and exchange with the Creator. Because of their recognizing of the one God, they were blessed with wisdom and long life. Within a very short time the Earth was known as an oasis to all creatures from all quadrants of the galaxy.

The number of people living on Earth grew constantly and after a short time the Council of Brotherhood decided to give them

permission to colonize other planets that were habitable and only light years away in the nearby constellation Centauri and Tau Ceti. Soon after, they colonized the mentioned planets and very few of them remained on Earth. In the annals of time and space, all of this has been described as the first Adamic prototype civilization ever emerged on the surface of the Earth.”

My memory was frightened at this stage, but somehow something deep inside me understood this information revealed to us.

However, there was much more to come and the eldest continued:

“By their own choosing beings from the constellation known as Epsilon Boötes have demand to colonize the Earth and have received the blessing of the brotherhood to do this. Over a period of several thousand years that followed enormous carrier spaceships brought a large number of animals and plants from their home planets to Earth so that the Earth more than ever was equipped with all life forms.

Great cities were built and provided their residents shelter and people lived in peace. In various places on Earth large pyramids were built to act as a light signal into space and announce other spacefaring civilizations that the inhabitants of the Earth obeyed the laws of love and light of the Creator. Various of these pyramids you can still see on land - just like under the oceans but after so long they are almost no more active.

Some of the wise men of that time saw the opportunity ahead to create a greenhouse effect in the thin atmosphere of the planet you call Mars so that it after care and rearing became just as habitable as the Earth.

This was done with great care and patience and after a long time efforts this was achieved by condensing large amounts of water from the Martian soil to rise up into the atmosphere to form rain clouds. The Circle of life had, among other things, begun in a rather primitive form and multiplied after the atmosphere became increasingly rich in oxygen and residual gases.

When a few million more years passed and all that necessary preparations were complete, the first colonists arrived from the constellation known as Ursa Major. These people had a very different culture to the culture of the Earth's inhabitants.

The colonists from Ursa Major had a past of violence, but because they proclaimed in the name of love to forego warfare the Council of the Brotherhood allowed them in the hope that truly peace prevails between them to colonize Mars and Maldek. These people were easily to influence from outside members of their own culture that's why we were in good believe that peace on Earth is the insurance for the supply of love and good between these three planetary neighbors.

Three planets were now within this solar system settled and afterwards peace reigned for twelve million successful years. Some of our Aenstrian brothers and sisters volunteered to live among the people of these three planets with the effort to remember them constantly to the law of the Creator of love and light. Great temples, dedicated to the Creator, were built on all three planets and very many people visited them every day as a symbol for their love and devotion.

Then - quite unexpectedly - came an uninvited spaceship of unknown origin within the Solar system. This ship passed unnoticed by our screen stations at the edge of the solar system, made its way to the planet Mars, where it landed and received asylum from the ignorant and disappointed.

How little did we know what destruction and devastation emanated from these invaders, they were followers of the evil, better known as the Lord of Darkness. With evil lies and betrayal they convinced the inhabitants of Mars that Earth and Maldek had conspired against them, to wage war against them. Large armies were raised overnight and raged angry and violent protesting against the innocent residents of Earth and Maldek.

Through our own investigations we found that the Lord of Darkness was directly involved in the plan to alert the masses and and to instigate for a planetary war, which will give him power and total

control of all three planets.

The inhabitants of Mars abstained the love of the Creator and instead, like uncomprehending animals, believed the misleading evil. Planetary war was imminent before and the misled satisfied their desire with human sacrifice, bestiality, adultery and many other evil deeds as a sign of their rebellion.

Enormous statues likewise the Lord of Darkness had priority in the Martian landscape and the people humbly submitted to these idols. In secret they made destructive weapons, similar to nuclear ones, which the earthlings are currently hoarding in mountains.

Upon the arrival of a defense force commanded by the Galactic Command of the Constellation of Orion they found that a full planetary war was already in progress. The defense force saved that few that remained to be saved. Just big blocks of stone scattered in space, were still reminiscent of the old days of peaceful planet Maldek and to the Earth, on which hardly a third of the entire people escaped the devastation, including many incredibly wounded and crippled.

Shock waves caused by the exploding nuclear weapons on Maldek and Earth, shot through the entire solar system and caused orbital shifts between the planets, they wobbled and swayed in their orbit. Planet Earth tilted on its axes, triggered a pole shift with catastrophic consequences.

A lot of animal life and the Earth's fauna were destroyed. most of the cities lay devastated and the people who were still alive retired to natural protective shelters, like caves.

When the people of Mars realized which destruction they had caused and feared the Galactic Command counterforce retaliation they urgently left their planet. They found asylum in the Lord's refuge of darkness. The dark forces vowed destruction on everything that represented the Creator and his love.

Planet Earth fluctuated in its orbit and very fast the harmful radiation emitted by the attack and the whole atmosphere turned into dark clouds, the temperature dropped very quickly, ice cold winds of great strength and speed swept across the Earth and caused the extinction of the remaining fauna and flora, not even the large

reptiles in the swamps survived.

The oceans began to freeze over, and land and sea united under a thick blanket of ice. According to various tryings we were able to stabilize the Earth in its orbit again and after many, many years the ice cover slowly melted after the dark cloud cover in the atmosphere had slowly disappeared and the sunlight allowed to reach the surface of the Earth. The people who had fled in caves deep inside the Earth appeared, but due to the lack of adequate knowledge and technology, they behaved like savages and barbarians, they killed to survive. Some of them even interbred with animals, with the result of a human-ape creature that used its own father or mother as a food source. Cannibalism was at the agenda.

After careful consideration and with the help of the galactic commandos we evacuated those left behind humans, we brought them back to the planet from whom their forefathers came to make them better again to be cultivated and civilized.

We changed the genetic structure of the barbarian great apes, used synthetic seeds that our geneticists had been modified and fertilized the human-ape women of the Earth. The result was a more intelligent creature that can act for itself because they had received the knowledge with the genetic code included in the synthetic seeds. We decided to allow them to be themselves to develop with their own steps and learn from mistakes. These creatures were the forefathers of the beings that now inhabit the Earth and call themselves "Homo Sapiens!"

Many screen probes were placed outside of the solar system and dropped around the Earth to control success of these residents and to ensure that it was no longer possible for the forces of darkness to come between the natural path of development and the free will of this newly formed race.

Many millions of Earth years passed and the forefathers of humans began to make use of their little inherited knowledge. They made tools to do work and made fires to keep warm. Slowly but surely this breed emerged from the original darkness out to a halfway intelligent creature. A lot of the hair, that almost covered the whole body began to disappear, revealing a much more human entity.

However the more intelligent this race of men became, the more it became obvious that deep in the roots of the memory there was still an animal lying in wait, that without any obvious reason could kill and destroy. Through these animal instincts the known labels such as anger, hatred, jealousy, pride, murder, deceit and the worship of wooden and stoney Gods were brought forth. This primitive man had to be formed physically and spiritually so that knowledge of his genetic structure could wake up and serve him to moving up forward the ladder of evolution.

The Galactic Command decided to send some of their best, most capable scientists to work among the primitive Earth people to teach many truths to them while assessing their development. Many of the Earth people wanted to learn and most of them became good students. They were shown that there is only one God, a creator who never demanded a religion that was made to worship him.

It was universally agreed to Orion Galactic Command that these forefathers of mankind should develop through their own free will and that we were forbidden to determine the course of the Earth's fate unless the descendants of this race reached a certain knowledge and used it to create a technology for war, causing devastation for the Earth itself.

At this stage in the history of the Earth, many masters of the constellation Orion volunteered to work on the planets and incarnate to put manhood on the path of progress and towards the Creator. Many of the ancient writings that are still found on Earth speak of the teachings they brought with them and the mighty deeds they performed. They were known under the names Krishna, Enoch, Elijah, Jesus, Mohammed and many others.

Unfortunately, the scriptures and teachings of these prophets intentionally distorted by those who were under the influence of the Lord of Darkness. He made them various parts of the original Sanskrit text that had been left behind as a legacy for the people to live by, to omit, to delete and even to change. About the effectiveness of this scam the evil asked the ignorant masses of the Earth to invent religions that spread like wildfire and people more

and more into a false belief system. This became the focal point for Christianity and the Islamic religions with all their new sects, which the manhood has thoughtlessly followed, even to present time.

It is religion through which manhood today finds justification for wars in the name of Jesus, Mohammed and various other prophets who never wanted to arise religion from their teachings - and they were worshiped like a God. It's within these religions - if you very carefully see - that you have the Lord of Darkness staring back on you!“

EXTERRESTRIALS

Exterrestrials are out here,
So,
That's what people say
Exterrestrials they are called,
In their ignorant, ignorant way.

If they see spaceships in the sky,
And still look incredulous,
They can't accept what's in front of them,
They don't know their immured memories.

They are beings from other planets,
And stay within earthly space,
I know a lot of people don't take notice of them,
The possibility outside the human race.

Stop, just a moment, open up,
Get rid of the materialistic, mental nonsense,
Search within your spiritual memory,
Maybe then you won't be so blind.

Yes

There are Exterrestrials out there,
They are space creatures in the Earth's hemisphere,
Some work alongside normal people here,
To enlighten us from the darkest obstacle.

We should look, listen and see first,
We all have souls, within our
Carnal body,
All of us were born good, pure in thought,
It is within civilization....

We should try to end our dark ways,
Bring peace and love to this earthly place,
Stop nuclear war before it starts
Before we break the heart of our planet.

CHAPTER 7

AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL POINT OF VIEW

I couldn't believe what we had just been told and when I looked over at Henry I could see that he was just as speechless as I was. Christianity? I thought, I see the evil staring back at me? These words ran through my mind and I felt totally confused. To be pretty honest, I didn't know what to say, as I grew up and live in a very orthodox Christian home and I had this religion deep in my roots! How could it be that so many people followed Christianity and viewed Jesus as their Savior when after these extraterrestrials Jesus never wanted that people worship him as God? I wondered. Just to see what they would say, I asked them what they considered the one true God?

“The only true God is actually the totality of everything what exists, visible and invisible, through the whole universe and other dimensions. He is a part of everyone living organism that exist in the cosmos what ever was created and ever will be created. All creations are a small part of a larger body, which then becomes part of an even larger body and so on until all eternity. Even the smallest atom vibrates and pushes the representation and power of the creator and his image can be seen even in the worst being because without love and nourishment of the Creator, not even that Lord of Darkness could exist.”

As they were telling this, I was overwhelmed from the truth they shared with us and I had in some afraid because my religion was attacked. As every other normal person, I also believed in something and if Christianity did not represent the full truth what was then to believe in this immense universe? As if they could read my thoughts, said the one who appeared to be the eldest, with a gentle, soothing voice:

“There is only one religion and one God to worship in this vast

universe, no one else could be the same. The misunderstanding starts there and stops at the point where the prophets and messengers like we know them, made a mistake and mixed God and the Son of God because they had power over the elements and could do impossible things with solid matter as they could perform by changing the shape and dimension. For the ignorant people who that observed, the guilty verdict could not be different. Jesus was and is a great master and must for his importance be respected in the great plan of light, but not to be revered as a God.”

I understood what this elder said and with sadness in my heart I recognized that he was telling the truth. It felt like I had been robbed of my religion which I had believed deep in my heart until now. I could cry out my eyes, I don't know why, maybe because of the feelings that overwhelmed me after these things were told to us.

Henry's voice broke the silence around us as we stood there in deep thought and boomed as he asked for an answer to his question: "Who is the one you are calling the Lord of Darkness? Is he the same we know as Satan or the Devil?"

We became very quiet again when Karné got up and came towards us, his bright radiation illuminated the ground and the objects around him. There was a smile in his face and he looked at us, his blue pupilless eyes almost pierced me, searching the deepest ones thoughts in my soul.

“Unfortunately, many people on Earth shy away because of fear and ignorance of the fact that evil exists and they satisfy themselves with the belief that this are all fairy tales and legends, but the one known as the Lord of Darkness, is one and the same as you call Satan or Devil. This evil exists in a very real form on Earth and many other parts of this galaxy where he has a fortress to operate from.

A very long time ago, before the Earth existed and much of this solar system have been just condensed gas clouds and that formed into the first solid planetary bodies, the only God created a being of

great beauty and intelligence and named it after its beauty and splendor Lucifer. He was chosen to rule over all creation through the Creator's love for him. Because of his great intelligence, he rebelled against endless love of the Creator, as he believed, he could create living, intelligent creatures like himself, without the will or the blessing of the exalted Creator.

He knew that he was going against the Laws of God what he was getting to do and therefore he escaped from the perspective of God and fled into the eternal vacuum and created there his own creations. Because he was outside of love of the Creator when he decided to do this. the love to create a being of light was not possible and instead his creations became the first beings of a lower physical dimension, beings of grotesque appearance and desires.

You must understand, my son, that the exalted Creator even before this shameful act of evil had created the first being known as human. This was the first sublimely created physical human being and nown under the name Adamic prototype race. This race was created by the love of the Creator and as witness to it His creations worshiped him in recognition of his love and eternal light and in their love for them.

The evil one, Lucifer, knew the magnitude of his crime against the love and light of the Creator, but of fear before the Almighty, he fled with his grotesque creations and is forever linked to the physical and lower bound of spiritual levels of the expansive universe, to stay there with his followers to rule until the end of eternity. He is never allowed into the higher dimensions of light, even the sublimely created Adamic Prototype was placed higher than him. He became therefore jealous and furious and in his anger swore revenge and devastation against all creation that is love and represented light. This is the eternal battle between light and darkness, good and evil and it continues into our days.”

My thoughts went back to what Karné said about the Christian religion and I had another question in mind. As long as the Aenstrian elders and if Karné didn't mind, I would let them answer and explain all the questions I had:

“When you speak of the evil forces that in the Christian faith are included, do you think that ”...

My question was interrupted when Karné started to answer:

“When we speak of the evil that exists within the Christian faith, just like in many other religions, we believe that the true message and the meaning behind it has been changed to suit those who preach from the pulpit. You see, like this many thousands of years that have passed since this teachings first reached planet Earth, truth they contained twisted in its original form by being inaccurate every time it was copied and of course the evil forces didn't let an opportunity pass by.

They influenced the idiots who translated these writings into various other languages intentionally made mistakes and left out a lot, replacing many of the deleted lines with their own a re misconceptions.

For example, the original Christian teachings contented about reincarnation, psychological skills and how to develop them further. They also reported the existence of extraterrestrial races, of light and of holy names and words that are part of the Sanskrit language. These words are so powerful that when they are pronounced, beings from the higher Areas of Light can be called to instruct the questioners about universal truth and light. These words also serve as a direct two-way communication between man and God and because this was omitted from the copies of the translated writings it was the better way, to bring the serious and honest seekers of the truth into a position where its direct connection with the higher kingdom became separated from the light. To make their goal even more official, they concluded to integrate different ways of expressing preventing that other entities add confusions or changes to an already distorted message.

Since this happened, many of the Christians have maintained their faith without being aware of what they wholeheartedly accepted as the truth. The people who call themselves Christians have the impression that the evil is afraid before her religion and that they safe with her faith before that Lord of Darkness! What a surprise they will experience when the truth is revealed to them on that day

when the Earth enters the age of awakening.

These - just like other religions - were nothing but a comedy on a cosmic stage, which is played and is carried out in favor of the Lord of Darkness!

We have watched and repeatedly sent our ambassadors to manhood for so many eons now to make all this conscious, only to find out that manhood turns away and they are burned at the stake or crucified. Because of the cosmic law of free will we cannot do much more than to make theirs mistakes consciously and hope that these people will see the truth before it's too late and there is no turning back.

Of all the religions that have ever existed on Earth we find the one that calls itself Christianity as the most hypocritical of all because it looks in the face of who announces the right thing and then turns around and does the opposite.

How many wars and how much devastation are in the name of the church has already come upon you and what do they have brought to Earth or any other dimensional kingdom that they could say their religion established it? Only false hopes that haunt the empty ether. They don't even know that in some of their temples and churches the soul buyers buy souls for the Lord of Darkness standing behind the pulpit and preach a message of extradition. They are indeed like wolves in sheepskin”.

“Can you tell us which religions on Earth are affected by the distortion caused by evil?” asked Henry.

Karné walked over into the completely transparent room where you can see the Earth and the stars through the glass-like walls and looked out into the star filled universe. He stood with his back turned to us for a few minutes, as if he wanted to consider an answer. The outlines of his massive stature stood out against the Earth and stars in the background. He slowly turned around and when he saw that I saw sadness on his face.

“The religions affected are those of Earth people known as

all those who are called Christians. All facets of the Orthodox Eastern religions, spiritism and all self-proclaimed so-called modern day cult movements”.

(The reader should keep in mind that the above is only a very short summary of the religions concerned.)

“These religions are part of evil's dark plan, to confuse the ignorant masses on Earth. However, there are many others who are every passes, become part of this list.”

“I know you spoke about religions on Earth, which are misleading to manhood, but I wonder if there is any religion on Earth outside of this grade?” I asked, barely able to hide my curiosity.

“At this time we Aenstrians do not favor any religion and no faith on Earth. Nobody teaches the truth and always brings in a third party who is the focal point of worship, instead of the only true Creator of eternal light.”

Satisfied with the answers I was given, I continued:

“Why are the Aenstrian people so concerned about what manhood believes and how they live their lives if they were forbidden by cosmic law to interfere with affairs on Earth and what do the Aenstrians hope on Earth at the present time?” I asked, thinking that the question might be a bit stupid.

“When we had monitored the first nuclear explosion in the Earth's atmosphere we sadly realized that the manhood had discovered a very powerful form of energy with if they wished, they could destroy all life on Earth and more than likely shatter the planet into individual stone or rubble fragments. Even more horrifying was the fact that manhood does not have the moral or spiritual understanding to develop this very powerful energy in a responsible and carefully way for constructive purposes. Instead, this newfound energy just was used to create the most highly destructive weapons in the history of this present civilization.

This energy is one of nature's most guarded secret, and manhood would rather have discovered that atom within their soul than discover the possibility of splitting hydrogen, then things would be very different on Earth today.

The cosmic law of free will forbade us to interfere directly in the affairs of manhood as long as the planet is not in immediate danger

to be totally destroyed. As you can now understand that the development of this new found nuclear energy are moving the whole situation in a completely different light.

History has proven to us that manhood is a very sneaky breed that doesn't think twice about the consequences, destroying their fellow human beings and possibly even the home planet.

Shortly after the first explosion of an atomic bomb in the Earth's atmosphere our surveillance ships were able to be seen by many, it was an attempt to make them understandable that an extraterrestrial presence is around to react if manhood continued to take stupid risks. This action on our part brought what we suspected and it became obvious that the leaders of most countries in the world have become aware that a superior intelligence outside of their atmosphere monitored everyone of their steps. Anyway, that did not deterred from their crazy actions, to continue with more detonations of nuclear weapons on land and at sea.

For those who had observed our surveillance ships we became known as Martians, little green men, flying saucers and recently as unknown flying objects or UFOs as an abbreviation.

We received teachings from the Galactic Command in Orion to reaffirm our presence even more, but before we still had time to react, a nuclear weapon was used to destroy that part of a country considered as Japan. During this time we listened to television and radio broadcasts from the two leading nations, which you know as America and the Soviet Union. This is how we learned that a full extent of the storage of nuclear weapons earnestly had begun.

At this point the Earth's atmosphere began to flow from the explosions that had occurred become radioactive and we knew that of the various pathological radiation affects many people, animals and plants would be affected. One of these disease is known to men as cancer.

Earth's upper atmosphere was damaged to an extention that we had to fill the holes with a variable elastic magnetic field. We patched the atmosphere directly above the locations where the explosions had taken place. When this is done, there is a very great way for Mother Nature restore the balance and heal the wounds of these

fragile atmosphere.

A much more complicated problem presented to us after we found out that the ozone layers of the atmosphere quickly changed negatively and harmfully that ultraviolet radiation from the sun reached the Earth's surface. That meant that the protective atmospheric layers of the Earth can no longer filter out the harmful sunlight radiation and that all life on Earth would be quite unfavorable influenced. If this form of deterioration takes place, it always leaves chaos, with the result of epidemics, e.g. severe suffering of men, animals and plants. The end result is that deserts form as a result of the mass killings of vegetation, which in turn destroys animal life what feeds on it.

As if they were blind to all these facts manhood continues and increases the test explosions of nuclear devices in various places around the globe, even to the extent in dem that they invite enemy countries to view these events as a representation of their power!

Some of these devices were tested in the atmosphere, they hindered our efforts, to correct their former devastation. Other test explosions were carried out deep below the Earth's surface. These underground tests were so massive that they sent shock waves throughout the entire inner Earth causing the Earth's crust even more to weaken than by the naturally deficient lines that stretch around the globe.

The increasing number of earthquakes is caused by the confirmed structural pressure embedded in the Earth's crust.

Large fissures and flaws formed deep within the Earth and rose very close to the crust. They allowed that a lot of the melted from the inner Earth came up through these funnels and volcanoes emerged from it. The current sudden appearance of active volcanoes on land and sea confirm this fact. Still ignoring all this, man continues to search for larger and much more drastic nuclear devices which could kill more and more of his own species and continues to test this in alarming numbers.

Some of our monitoring stations around the world pointed out that the magnetic buffers or the Van Allen Belt are just collapsing in

itself. This phenomenon in itself is absolutely ominous and it is at a time like this, that we bring our mother ships here to have to evacuate the entire planet. These magnetic belts function as a soft buffer to relieve pressure that cause the solar winds in the atmosphere. When these buffers start to become too weak this could mean that the life-giving atmosphere of the planet disperses into space, it completely devastating. With no natural breathable gases the atmosphere has a very low tolerance to the static charged particles of the solar wind.

The Van Allen Belt around the Earth has a direct influence on the linear magnetic fields of the Earth's surface, which are responsible for the different magnetic poles and their position. Any disruption in the beautiful function or balance this belt can trigger a larger pole shift, which alternates confusing nature completely and causing terrible consequences.”

While Karné all these things regarding the after-effects of nuclear weapons tests explained I could only nod agreeing, knowing I couldn't deny it. Everything he said was so true. You just have to look around read the newspapers or see the news on television and listen to the radio to see all these things happening.

“We think that people's craziness have gone too far and that more drastic measures must be given to those who have developed and test nuclear devices, to show who has the bigger stick to hit with it.

The human race has a very hollow belief as they assumes that they is the smartest, the best and the the most unique life form in the entire cosmos. Because of this attitude, they think that they can dominate and destroy as much as they want without taking any account for their actions towards a higher intelligence outside of their rapidly crumbling personal world.

After consulting the rest of the elders who are present today and the Galactic Command of Orion, we decided to make physical contact with most of the government leaders and select members of public life everywhere on Earth. Under these leaders of the governments were the heads of the countries of the United States of

America, the USSR, the United Kingdom and Australia. There was presented them details of the extent of damage to Earth and they were warned of further developments and to test more nuclear weapons. A minority of the countries we contacted listened to our warnings, but countries like the United States of America and the USSR struck our outstretched hand of friendship back and made even more than before to tread the path of destruction.

As the United States of America and the Soviet Union developed its space program, we were worried that they will bring their destruction into space and would become a threat to the rest of the solar system. We watched the first steps men took into space with great interest and how they put their tin cans into orbit. It was pretty funny to see them landing on Earth's moon and we accompanied them the entire way to the moon and back to Earth.

Pictures and what they call movie shots were taken from our spaceship when we rounded the moon capsules. Every time they touched the surface of the moon we were already there, waiting for them and we were surprised when we observed them holding a flag and planted it into the ground and announced that part of the moon was now the property of their countries. We have warned the astronauts and their governments never to return to the Moon with their corrupt ideologies until they are spiritually adult and have an equivalent adult spiritual understanding and return to global peace. The result of this was a very sudden termination of all lunar missions from the United States and the Soviet Union.”

“Why didn’t anyone on Earth was told about this events on the moon and the fact that various governments contacted with extraterrestrial intelligences?” Henry asked.

“The reason because the public wasn’t informed about our contacts with world governments is that governments felt threatened by our presence and they saw a great danger in losing the control over the public, which, if they know the truth about these facts, would no longer accept their governments as their leaders.

Another reason for the concealment about what happened is that most of the scientific knowledge as people has accept it has to be re-

evaluated in order to support the affiliation of the existence of extraterrestrial life forms in the universe. This also means the total collapse of every known religion and belief systems on Earth and according to government leaders, total chaos for the believers. As you can see, their reluctance to reveal this information to the public stems from not wanting to lose control and popularity over the masses!

A few years ago, beings from the star that the terrestrial astronomers know as Sirius, which lies within the constellation of Orion had mechanical difficulties with their rather primitive spacecraft and crashed in the United States of America. This ship was manned by four entities, only two survived the impact. The defense authorities of the affected land followed their trajectory after it entered the Earth's atmosphere and they were able to mark the exact location of the impact. Like bloodthirsty animals they scraped together on the site as much material as possible from the crashed ship into their hands. The bodies of the four entities were rushed brought for the purpose of autopsy and experiments to a secret location. People behaved like butchers and couldn't open them fast enough. What they did there is tantamount to murder. Until this moment the United States government is still in possession of these dissected bodies and has not saying a word about it to the inhabitants whom they rules. Such an act of brutality would not be acceptable for many members of the public.”

I could see that Henry felt the same way shocked about what he had heard like I was. I was ashamed, at all to belong to the human race. All these experiments that had taken place on extraterrestrial bodies in the name of the so-called advanced sciences made a mockery of the whole human concept of moral leadership and this hypocrisy made me sick to my core down to the stomach. I wondered how some of our astronauts would react if their space capsule would have mechanical difficulties and they would be forced to land on a totally alien planet like Mars, just to hear instead a “hello” from the residents, or “can we help”. they would be driven immediately to a morgue to be slaughtered there for progress of Martian science and only to see what her guts look like?

“Will the beings from Sirius want retribution against the hostile action by Earth’s military?” I asked Karné.

“You must know, my son, that most of the inhabitants of the planets within this galaxy are very friendly, peace-loving civilizations with great wisdom. wisdom that was achieved over many millions of years by making many mistakes that had to be worked on. When they look at the people on Earth they understand that the manhood perhaps develop out from this primitive way of thinking, becomes peaceful and reach out their hand to the rest of the galactic civilizations,” said Karné.

“What are the Aenstrian people planning to do to stop manhood from continuing the development of nuclear weapons?” I asked.

“We have already done a lot of what needs to be done and as you can see, they still don't pay attention to our terrible warnings. The Cosmic law forbids us to interrupt the natural course of the events or to intervene in the decisions that manhood must do for itself. Only if the inhabitants of the Earth turn into a nuclear war we will have to intervene with necessary counter-reactions. At the first sign that something as such a situation arise, we will personally ensure that all of the Earth's nuclear weapons no longer work. For a long time we have patient monitored the construction of these weapons and we know exactly where they are housed

As long as manhood doesn’t make such a stupid move,we believe that there is a good chance of changing the course of the peoples fate in a quiet and discreet way. During every year that passes on Earth, we'll send some of our ablest men and women around to live with the people on Earth. Since they look like that because they are so similar to Earth people, it is easy for them to infiltrate human society and become part of it. In this way they bring the message of the universal brotherhood of understanding, love, hope, light and changes among those that who are in daily contact with them. The result of these things will be major sociological, political and spiritual changes in such a discreet and diplomatic way that it becomes part of the normal life of people on Earth and also will be accepted by those who are trustworthy in hearts.

However, these are different factors that makes this mission so much more difficult for all of us. The forces of darkness are currently busy on a mission which serves confusion and fear between the inhabitants of the Earth that in turn destroy all our efforts getting manhood out of ignorance and from planetary slumber.

There are a large number of these agents of darkness emerging around on the Earth in the form of humans. They occupy high and powerful positions in government and recognized religions. If you look carefully at those who are leading in governments and religions you have a chance, to see the Lord of Darkness on the throne and and how he primarily reigns the public by controlling thoughts and actions.

Manhood must choose whether their fate will lead them to love and light of the Creator that will lead them into the twilight of a golden age of discovery and spirituality. If that is the choice, everything in Cosmos will be within the reach of the human race. It's just waiting to be discovered.

Many other spacefaring civilizations, including ourselves, give manhood all the support that is necessary to research and actively participate in the great collective cooperation of every galactic civilizations outside the solar system in the universe!

Should manhood choose the opposite alternative, so the result is the bondage and destruction of the human race by the forces of darkness – a situation over which we have very little or no control if man should have chosen this of his own free will. The day that was supposed to happen would be the final chapters written in the history of manhood.

Our hand of friendship and assistance remains extended to the human race, with the effort to wake up as many people as possible from their slumber of ignorance before the time of choice passes.”

When Karné told us these things, I began to understand their concern for the men of planet Earth and the reason why they came here. For so many thousands of years they observed our tiny planet with his crazy residents and patiently hoped that we would grow up,

out of our cosmic childhood and to walk as the first adult and wise civilization on the face of the Earth, going out in large ships beyond the dividing line of time to colonize planets which are as open to us as our Father's house with its many apartments.

I paid particular attention to what Karné said on the technical manipulation of genes of the earliest people. It became very clear to me that we, the human race, is the product of an extraterrestrial intervention on our ancient forefathers and therefore that extraterrestrials have a moral obligation to back up our well-being and our continued existence.

“What is the great plan of the Light?” asked Henry. The oldest at the end of the table stood up and replied:

“The Great Plan of Light is very easy to understand, like this simply that even the human race can participate in it. It is a program of love, light, truth and revelation. Its goal is to liberate the human race from ignorance and devastation and get them up on the ladder of cosmic development.

Because of the importance and urgency of this program we will speak to both of you at this time. We have watched you for a long time and thought that you are the right participant in this final part of the grand plan to help us reveal the truth and assist manhood towards a better future. For that which rests in deep slumber within you will make you realize at the right time that you are Aenstrians, even if you both were born on planet Earth you never have been part of their roots”.

Henry looked at me with an expression that said: 'Well, how about that?'

For me this came as more of a shock as I have never had imagined that we are extraterrestrials. We had heard so much in such a short time that I felt like it would take a long time to digest everything. Something deep inside told me that everything we heard is true. That would too explain the strange searches and longings I had as I sat in the garden of our house looking at the stars and tried to find an

answer to all these many questions.

Then something happened that convinced me more than ever that Karné could read my thoughts. I was still thinking about the memories of the strange longing that I had from time to time when Karné looked at me with a smile. He said gently:

“I can see that your mind is filled with many questions regarding of the things you have experienced deep within your soul,” He paused for a little while, as if he think about how he should express himself.

“Since the first day you saw our feeder ship in the clouds while you were in your garden on Earth, we have woken up your soul. so that much of what your physical body kept sealed from your conscious understanding, now comes to the surface. The awakening of feelings you have experienced for so long is nothing other what reminds the soul of its place of origin and expresses a desire to return there again.

This place within your soul's memory is 300 millions of light years from Earth and soon you both will go back there!

You and your friend, you volunteered a long time ago on this planet with an attempt to break the evil ways of manhood that they have clung to so tightly for so many eons. You've both been through eleven lives on the surface of the Earth and during each of them we came to make you aware who you are, where you come from and why you came here.

Now that your life form on this Earth brought us back together, you have to decide whether you want to continue the mission. You have to think about this very carefully, because if you accept to move on, you will find out that your life on Earth is pervaded by hardship and resistance because the evil forces have found stronghold Festung within the human race and that's why they want to destroy you so that the truth doesn't can be revealed. Anyway, if you booth choose moving forward, we will always care for your safety.”

Karné looked at Henry, who was standing next to me, and then at the elders to our left. He came over and stood between us, his large physical appearance towering all of us, we looked like dwarves next to him. He walked slowly towards the rest of the elders and the elder

who spoke to us before came over to us. He said:

“At some time in the near future, we will bring you back aboard this mothership so that you can gain even more truths and get answers to everything you want to know. After your return to Earth, you can help manhood doing them a big favor and tell them that the time for Earth will soon be over if they don't let go their behavior based on hatred, pride, selfishness, betrayal and the desire for superiority to survive the many natural disasters what the Earth will go through.”

What else is there that I wasn't told about them?

Future of manhood? I wonder.

MESSAGE OF PEACE

The messages from above have been heard
And came to us full of love,
For all the people across the country,
To form a strong and holding bond
Of happiness and peace.
Stop violence and wars
To prepare ourselves for what will reign,
Before we move on to higher levels.

CHAPTER 8

METROPOLIS IN SPACE

The elder who spoke to us joined the others elders at the table. Once again the crystalline walls began to glow and pulse brightly in many different colors and a swirling haze enveloped them as they moved forward and disappeared from our eyes.

The appearance of Karné changed and the radiation surrounding him slowly diminished and left him like before, an appearance with tanned skin. Both, Henry and I stood there speechless and amazed. Karné broke the silence and asked if we wanted to see the many levels of the mothership. Without hesitation we agreed.

We followed him to the elevator and went in, Karné laid down his right hand over some of the flashing lights. The elevator door closed and at great speed we started up. I'm sure at this point my thoughts were simply frozen because I didn't have any at all.

“Would you like to look the main propulsion of the mothership? I think you'll find this fascinating,” Karné said.

“Oh, very much!” we replied.

When I wondered what surprise we would experience on board this mother ship, the elevator stopped very abruptly and the door opened. Two small entities came in and spoke in gurgling sounds together. They looked like two Earth children aged ten or twelve. They were about 1.30 m tall and dressed with dark gray tight-fitting overalls similar to what Henry and I wore. Their heads were completely bald and shone to be a little too big, but if you look quickly you wouldn't notice that. I also noted that they only had four fingers on each hand and no thumbs at all. Her skin color was a very light shade of gray-blue and they saw a bit oriental in appearance because her dark eyes were slit to the sides of their face. They hadn't noticed us entering the elevator until one of them bumped into me, then a shrill high pitch screamed when he saw me and took a step backwards. The little creature had a scared expression on his

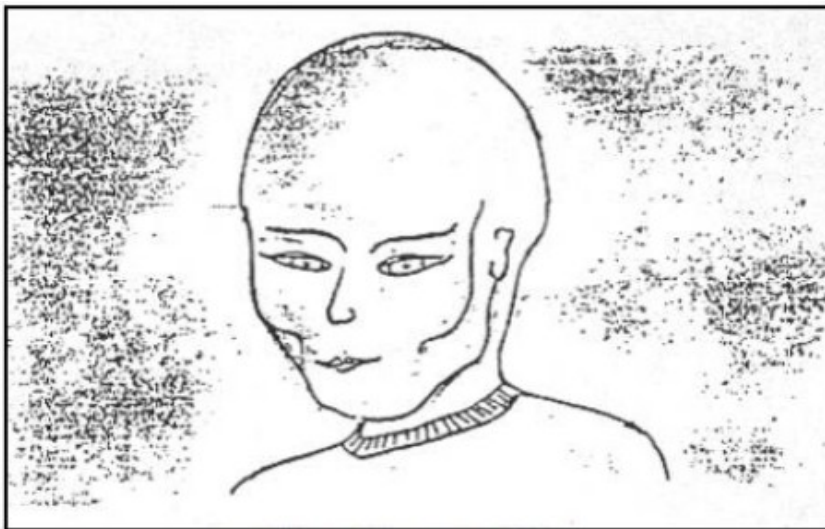
childlike face and tried to hide behind his comrade.

Karné spoke to them in a language that sounded like Hebrew and it seemed like it was working and they calmed down. The one who had been screaming came to me and began stroking my left hand. I felt right strange because of his unusual gesture and tried pulling my hand out of his grasp.

“Don’t be afraid,” said Karné, “they didn’t expect to see two earthlings on board this ship. They are from Sirius star system and they are frightened of you, because their four comrades were dissected from Earth people after their ship crashed to Earth.”

I thought I would die of shame because I belonged to the barbaric race on Earth known as the "human race". I leaned down to their small stature and with tears in my eyes I begged for forgiveness for the ignorant people of the Earth. Henry did also his best to explain that not all people on Earth are so brutal like those who had mutilated their friends without pity.

“You don’t need to ask for their forgiveness, I have told them that you - even if you look like Earth people - you are Aenstrian ambassadors who act as part to make the Plan of Light known on Earth,” said Karné.



A little creature of Sirius

The elevator doors closed and the journey further upwards continued. The little entity stroking my hand laid his head against my arm and I was able to touch his skin that felt very smooth and warm. I saw his two long arms reaching out to me and he took me around the waist in his arms.

“It looks like you’ve found a friend” said Karne. “They are very loving and friendly creatures and known for her mental abilities.”

Because of the fact that these little beings from Sirius looked very different from Karné and ourselves I wondered how many different breeds of extraterrestrials are aboard this Aenstrian mothership and for this reason, like many in our local Galaxy.

We were still going up at quite a pace and the further we went up, the more I realized that cold ionized air was blowing through the top of the elevator at the place where the vaulted ceiling met in the middle. I breathed deeply and very soon I was going dizzy. This cold air had a certain freshness and felt like it was energizing my entire body. There was one thing I was very sure about, namely that such fresh and invigorating air can nowhere be found on Earth.

What kind of air comes through the top of this shaft?” I asked Karné, “and where does it come from?”

“We are now getting closer to the power source of the mothership and the cold breeze you can feel is pure oxygen mixed with trace gases found in abundance on most planets in the universe. However, you won't find them on Earth, because there are many of the natural, vital gases destroyed through the pollution of the atmosphere. These gases stimulate the mitochondria in the cells of living beings to function at very high energy levels, This extends life expectancy and health of the living tissue.”

The elevator slowed down and when it finally stopped, the doors hissed open and once again we were within a corridor leading to a large triangular door. Symbols similar to Egyptian hieroglyphs covered the walls of this corridor. It was very gently illuminated and

the light shone from the walls and ceilings to come over and around us, even the soft and rubbery carpeted floor we walked on seemed to glow with soft phosphor essence. To the right of this triangular door flashed a symbol, similar to the drawing of an abstract bird. Karné ran his hand over it and the door opened with a noise. Behind this door it was almost completely dark and a constant light flashed in the middle of the room, giving us a very limited view of its contents. We followed Karné as he went in. It was eerily quiet, as one sudden movement of something near the center of the room let Henry and me suddenly jump in fear. Karné stretched his hand out in that direction and slowly the room brighten up with a soft blue light that also comes out of the curved walls and ceiling.

There, right in the middle of this big room, around one pillar-like structure that reached from floor to ceiling there were the strangest creatures I had ever seen. There were eight of them and they lay there as if they sleep, each in a separate transparent tube. Their bodies were bathed in a white soft light inside the tube. These creatures had enormous bald heads and large dark eyes covered with very sensitive, almost transparent eyelids. This gave them a grayish appearance. I couldn't discover eyebrows or anything else body hair. They all wore silver, loose-fitting overalls that covered them completely from the neck down. What I saw in front of me reminded me of the starving people from some African countries I saw on TV. These creatures were very slim and their very long arms and legs stood out from her little, fragile bodies.

“This is the power source of this mothership,” Karné said. “These beings have the ability, to bundle the psychokinetic energy that her memory produces into a spectrum of pure energy, which can be manipulated and converted to a powerful electric or magnetic current. There are endless possibilities for the use of these energies, one of them is the power supply for the entire mother ship as well as the surveillance and feeder ships on board. This mothership requires, expressed in Earth measurement units, three hundred trillion volts per hundredth of a second to operate and function

normally and these beings who you see before you, voluntarily supplying us with this energy.

To make it easier for you to understand,” Karné continued and smiled at our surprise, “I use a very simple example. If the energy created from one of these creatures would be tapped for 10 seconds then it could supply the entire Earth with energy for one million years!”

I could have been knocked over with a feather when I was standing there in awe and amazement listening to what was said to me. I had never thought that such a great achievements can be accomplished through the power of thoughts.

“Do we also have the ability to do such things?” I asked Karné.

“Oh yes,” he replied, “all living beings in the large and endless cosmos have the ability to transform and create matter and antimatter with their thoughts, even the human race can, if they choose to discover the universe within themselves rather than to go external paths of destruction and disbelief they follow. The only thing between man and his ability to perform these feats of thought is his faith.

The religions of Earth see the possibility of thoughts above matter as ungodly and evil. Through this ignorance the full potential of this natural skills that rests dormant in every man, woman and every child on Earth will never develop. Clearly said, it is the plan of the evil to prohibit the human race the development of these skills or even do not let them know about it. A knowledge that is everyone’s birthright.

You yourself have experienced the ability, to transform the form of physical matter as you bent the knife, do you remember?”

My thoughts went back to the night the knife bent for no particular reason and father was surprised what happened. The same knife that father put on top of the cabinet. Yes, I remembered the bent knife, I thought by me.

“Watch the ball on the other side of the room,” Karné said and he pointed to a metallic looking ball. “Command it with your thoughts and it will obey you. I felt a bit foolish when I ordered the ball to me

with a loud command.

“Reach out to it with your feelings,” said Karné, “Touch it with your thoughts and bring it to you!”

Nothing happened and Henry couldn't do anything about it either. After various attempts, I wasn't closer to getting this done than before,

“Now use this word that I'm going to give you and try again” said Karné and he told me that foreign sounding word. I looked at the ball and commanded with all the strength I had while saying this word Karne told me. Starting slowly the ball rose into the air and glided about five foot above the ground towards me. I became so excited when I saw this, lose my concentration and the ball fell to the floor with a gentle thud.

“I did it, I did it!” I shouted

Joy overwhelmed with satisfaction at this accomplishment.

“Now you try it!” I said to Henry, who was now very eager to make the same attempt.

Henry looked at the ball lying on the ground and said the word that Karné had told us.

The ball rolled on its own a few centimeters on the ground and rose into the air as if it suddenly would have life. Silently floating and turning slowly around its own axis it slid towards us. Henry was as excited as I was and we watched this miraculous power of thoughts. He also lost his concentration when the ball was about 1 meter away from us. It also fell to the floor, almost landing on his feet.

“This is fantastic!” Henry exclaimed excitedly. It is unnecessary to say that we were like little children playing with a newly found toy ready to lift every thing nearby, to let it float and manipulate it.

“Remember the word,” Karné said. “Write it in the template of your thoughts and use it wisely whenever it is necessary. Nothing will be impossible as long as you believes it could happen. Do not entertain unbelievers because they just turn away and bring you into disrepute because it is not possible to them to carry out the same due to their

own inability and limitations, You have great powers within yourself. Develop it further by training every day in the seclusion to share your thoughts to become familiar with the fact of this phenomenon. It is also your own advantage if you don't tell anyone of the skills you have.“

“Does the mothership also have a control room like this feeder ship we came in?” I asked and looked up to the strange entities that lay before us.

“If you follow me, I’ll show you the command center of this mother ship,” Karné said.

I took one last look at the entities who expressed the source of power for this mothership and followed Henry and Karné, who were already about two meters in front of me. Even if it was the first time that I saw such things it didn't seem strange to me, but I felt rather familiar with everything we've seen so far.

We left the room and the triangular door closed behind us again. We turned the corner to the right before we got to the elevator and went down a hall to another door of similar shape to the one we came out of. When we were still four meters away the door opened and a man of similar stature of Karné came towards us. This man looked much older than Karné and had tufts of short gray hair that was somewhat curly. He introduced himself to Henry and me as Silorik and explained that he is one of the many other physicians on board of this mothership. Just like Karné, he spoke to us perfect English and asked us if we would agree to a medical examination after Karné showed us the command center.

We discussed it between us, then Henry and I agreed that Silorik could examine us as soon as we left the command center.

We continued walking and went through the open door Silorik had just arrived. At least I expected to find inside the command center a lot of computers and screens and was very surprised that I only got four instrument panels sticking out of the ground with little symbols and lights on them.

These instrument panels were served only by two people in red

overalls and they didn't seem to notice our presence but rather observed the instrument panels very intense.

“Well, this is the command center,” said Karné, “from here everything inside and outside the mothership is observed and controlled.”

I was dumfounded, how could a ship of this size with so little equipment and so few people being controlled, I asked myself. The thought asking Karné about the reason why, went unanswered. I knew the explanation was too complex for my little mind to understand. Karné looked at us and continued:

“Let me show you something I know you both care about.”

We went to one of the men in front of the instrument panel and Karné talked to him. This man walked over to another instrument and pressed a few buttons. A dull humming noise made us turn right and we saw a black, shiny, waffle-shaped, thin, elongated object came out from the ground. Strange symbols flashed and changed. At this point I was sure it was a type of television screen.

Karné motioned for us to come over and watch. Slowly an image of the entire Earth formed on it and after a few seconds it showed a special spot that was replaced by a very familiar view. It was our house, very far below us. On the screen I could recognize our lawn, the house, father's car and the backyard from which I do my astronomical observations until late summer and to the winter nights. It was fantastic!

“Can you possibly see what mother and father do right now?” I asked, hoping to catch a glimpse of them. The roof of the house seemed to become transparent and the the following pictures now reveal the entire interior of the house. It was still pretty dark in Johannesburg and I could see mother and father, both fast asleep in the bed.

One of my sisters was obviously fallen out of her bed because she had one leg stuck in the bed under the covers and the rest of her body was on the floor. Everyone was sleeping deep and didn't know what was happening. What would they do if they knew where I was

tonight, I wondered.

“We have watched you like this since you were a little boy,” said Karné. “We saw you sitting outside alone at night, tried to find answers deep within yourself and you looked at the stars. While I was watching you I knew that the barrier of time that separated us would soon disappear as you started to find many answers in your soul and I was happy about it.”

I looked at Karné and noticed that there was a tear formed in the corner of his eye and ran down his cheek. After a deep breath he continued:

“I am aware that your understanding of these things is very limited by the physical body you use, but I also know that you will soon understand things, what they really are like when we get you back on board this mothership to bring you to our home planet Aenstria.” Karné put his hand on my shoulder and said:

"Well, now it's time for the Silorik investigation."

Karné spoke to the same man in front of the instrument panel and then we followed him and left the command center. We went down with the elevator again, but this time we stopped on a floor where two women stood in a large entrance. They came over to us and asked us to follow them to Silorik, who already was waiting for us. We obeyed their request and followed them in a long, wide corridor with doors on the left and right.

As we walked down the corridor, Henry whispered to me how pretty the backside of the woman is walking on the right. She was no way within earshot, but I could see that they were both laughing. The woman walking to the right turned around and looked at us and I realized why Henry liked her so much. She had long brown hair down to her shoulders and the most beautiful dark brown eyes, not to mention the shape of her body that was tightly wrapped in a white overall, the same we wore. Unlike many people on this mothership these two girls were more our size, they were at most two centimeters taller than ourselves. If I put the two in Johannesburg walking on the street, I would have never guessed that they come

from another planet, but nonetheless they were two pretty attractive and beautiful human beings.

Smiling she told Henry that he should pay more attention to his thoughts and explained to us that they all have the natural ability of telepathy and that our thoughts do not belong to us alone. Nevertheless, it seemed to me that she thought very positively about what Henry had said. As we followed them, she turned around every now and then and smiled at him. We walked already 35 meters along this long corridor, which stretched so far that I couldn't see an end in front of us. There were hundreds of people running around besides us. It felt like this part of the mother ship is a very busy sector. We now went to the left and the door in front of us opened by itself. The entire room we entered glowed in white color. On a curved wall were enormous large portholes from which I could see the Earth and the stars and there were two long white loungers. The woman who had told Henry to watch his thoughts, asked me to sit on one of the loungers. I did what she said and saw Henry about two meters away also laying on a white lounge.

“I wonder what will happen next,” Henry said. “One thing is certain, and that is the fact that they will not do with us what the Americans did to the little creatures that are crashed on the Earth,” I answered.

Silorik entered the room and told us that he wants to do a medical examination to see if our physical body is free from diseases and if they found something, they would rectify the situation.

A small rectangular shaped object rose up into the air where my feet lay and moved over my body towards my head, where it remained for a few seconds. A small red light went on and off and the object moved with small clicking noises down to my feet. It lasted over my stomach and then a powerful flash light appeared and blinded me for a few seconds. The same process repeated as the object was located over my legs and feet. It reminded me of a camera flash light and I wondered maybe it took a picture every time it found something that wasn't compatible with my physical body. I heard a whirling noise

and turned around, seeing Silorik coming towards me. He had a cane-like device in the hand, which was thicker at the end than in the middle.

“You won’t feel anything. I’ll insert a crystal diode in your forehead, right under the bone of your braincase.”

I almost fell off the couch out of sheer fear. I had not expected that I was missing something so serious.

“What is this for and do I really need it?” I asked and felt horror at the mere thought this thing would be stuck in my forehead.

“It serves to create crystalline structures within your body so that you can pass from one vibrational dimension into the other. You need it for your journey to the planet Aenstria because your physical body at the current stage probably stops living when the feeder that takes you to Aenstria makes a dimensional jump at the speed of light into the Quantum-All,” answered Silorik and twisted the thicker part of the silver cane.

Aenstria? Vibration dimension? Crystalline structures? I wondered. On my next visit to the mothership I’m actually taken to an alien planet! ... Fantastic!

“Will Henry get the same diode as me?” I asked a bit nervous and I thought it would be easier for me, if we both get that. Silorik gave me a short glimpse out of his bushy brow covered eyes and said:

“Sure, if he makes the trip with you, then that’s indispensable”.

He told me to take care of the tube, which was now swung over my head. A bright blue light appeared in the center of the rectangular shape and I felt a warm prickling on my forehead. Silorik pressed the thick end of the silver pipe against my forehead. I was feeling almost nothing at the location of the silver pipe. But suddenly a searing heat flooded through my head, through my entire body. It felt like I was on fire and every atom of my body would be a boiler.

“I’m burning!” I shouted to Silorik, who was to my left next to the lounge. He placed his outstretched palm on my forehead and in a very calming voice he told me that I shouldn’t need to be afraid. The

moment his hand touched me, the heat disappeared, everything around me blurred and I lost consciousness. How was later said, for about two minutes.

“How are you?” Silorik asked me as I opened my closed eyes.

“I feel wonderful, as if I have slept for a long time,” I replied. “Is it all over now?” Never before have I felt so relaxed and light. It felt like I was asleep for a hundred years. I sat up, looked over at Henry and saw that he was also set up.

“Yes, we are completed with you two about putting the diodes, it wasn't that bad, was it?” he asked suddenly with a vague smile on his face. Silorik continued:

“From now on we want you both to be very careful what you eat and drink because a wrong food ingredient can damage the crystal diode in your blood. Try not to eat meat whenever possible, especially not the flesh that is on Earth known as pork. We know that you don't drink alcohol and it has to be for the rest of your life on Earth. If you pay attention to this, then the crystal structures that are in your blood will remain intact forever.”

I put my hand on my forehead to feel for a wound where Silorik implanted the diode and to my great astonishment I could feel nothing of the sort, I felt uninterrupted soft skin.

“How did you do that, I mean, because there is no wound at all?” I asked Silorik.

“We just change the vibration of the tissue to have a small hole in your forehead and then we can insert the diode. Therafter we humiliate the vibration rate of the tissue surrounding the hole then it closes completely and looks as it did before and leaves absolutely no trace,” he explained.

I stood up and went over to Henry, who was now up sat on the edge of the lounge. He smiled from ear to ear.

“I wanted to say that I was very afraid before they did that thing in my forehead and I'm very happy that everything is over now,” he said and stood up.

“Yes, I'm certainly ready for a trip to Aenstria, I can't wait and doubt I'll can sleep the nights until I'm going there” I said to Henry and felt very much excited about the experience we have ahead.

“Where do we meet Karné?” asked Henry.

“I'll take you to him if you want to follow me. I am pretty sure he'll be happy to hear that you two have given your consent to the use of the diode.”

We all left the room and Henry and I were pleasantly surprised when we got outside. The two women were waiting for us at the door. After a short conversation with Silorik they said to want escort us now to Karné.

“Karné is waiting for you in the recovery area, that is seven hundred and nineteen floors down in the mothership” said the girl Henry liked so much and after noticing the look on his face, I'm sure his heart had just skipped a beat.

“What are your names and if you don't mind, that I ask, how old are you two?” I asked. I hoped that the one with the lighter hair would notice that I was interested in getting to know her better. I believed it was only fair, Henry already had his advantage with the one of dark brown hair and it seemed it doesn't mind absolutely nothing to her.

So I thought, why shouldn't I have a similar chance. The woman I liked looked at me vera teasingly and said:

“Are all men on Earth so possessive to find compatible partners the way you behave? My name is Nua and I am nine thousand Earth years old. This is my colleague Ulo, she is eleven thousand years old. I hope answering your questions you are satisfied now?”

Neither Henry nor I could believe our ears and we looked at each other in amazement.

“How is that possible, none of you look older than nineteen years old on Earth, not to mention nine thousand and eleven thousand years!” I remarked. “Does that mean you are older residents of Aenstria, you definitely don't look so old!”

They were amused that we had been so surprised what they said.

“Oh no, we are not the oldest residents of our planets, but are still in our youth, exactly like you. Because as you age on Earth, you both would have a similar age to us now.”

Nua came over to me and kissed me on the cheek. I almost fell over in shock. I think I should be honest and say that I actually liked that.

It doesn't happen every day that you meet an alien and maybe arrange a meeting! She took me by the hand and we continued walking along the corridor. I looked back to Henry with a grin and saw that Ulo was also holding his hand and he grinned back. I think I would have given all my pocket money to know what he was thinking at that moment.

“You know, you two are very strange, but in a nice way, I can't quite express in words, what I mean” said Ulo smiling. We reached the elevator and went in. At this point the grin on my face felt as if it would stay there forever if I didn't at least would smooth my face for a few seconds. My cheeks muscles were already hurting from laughing so hard. My emotions were fully focused on Nua and I didn't watch out how long it took to reach the recreation area.

Actually, I thought the trip was short compared to the other times we were in the elevator to different floors. I think it was because I was busy to fall in love for the first time in my life. We arrived at the recreation area much too early and the elevator doors hissed open.

I could hardly hold back my surprise at what I saw. We were presented with the most beautiful scene I had ever seen. This plain was filled with fragrant, green grass that looked like it was alive and greener than most green grasses on Earth. It stretched over the hills and valleys like a carpet were the only interruptions are the large trees that could be seen between the lawns. This panorama of hills and streams lay uncovered by horizon to horizon before us. As far as our eyes can see. the landscape was covered with flowers that in bright colors in large petals flaunted over the grass up into the air under the sky and they filled the air with the sweetest scent of exotic and mystical aromas.

This sight was certainly a representation of the landscape of a planet far beyond the border of the craziest dreams and fantasies of people. The artificial sky stretched above us in a purple color and was covered with thousands and thousands of stars shining and radiating their color, what looked similar to the twilight on Earth.

This image sparked a feeling of closeness to what rests venerable

within each of us in the deepest part of the soul. It was like entering a fairytale world, everything around us was so perfect and without any defects. Most of the trees were heavily laden with large ripe fruits of various kinds that I have never seen before and which did not exist on Earth. The conditions here must be very fertile and suitable because every tree showed the weight of its fruit because the branches bent under their weight as if asking to pick the fruit to relieve it.

We continued into the recreation center, walking deeper into this paradise and all I could think about was that the Garden of Eden, where Adam and Eve were created should have looked the same.

Birds that looked like they were brightly colored flew joyfully and squeaked warmly as they flew from tree to tree. Some looked similar to the birds on Earth, but I noticed one in particular that caught my attention. Its body was that of a bird, its color the deepest burgundy red with shades of red, but the strangest thing was that it had a cat-like furry tail behind and had big yellow eyes.

In the distance I could hear children singing and laughing and we could see people strolling around everywhere. Some looked like couples in love and others were resting in comfortable lounge chairs standing around a large blue lake. Henry went to one of the trees with the intention of picking a fruit for us and when he reached for it, it fell into his hand without he had to pick it.

The fruit looked like a cross between a mango and a banana and it took some effort, to carry all four of it at once as each was the size of a small watermelon (that's no exaggeration!). He gave each of us a fruit. When I touched the fruit, I first noticed its softness, almost like a peach however ready to eat, I wasn't sure what I was supposed to do with it until the two girls showed us how to peel them. The fruit tasted very refreshing. After finishing our little meal we rested there in soft grass and relaxed.

After a while Nua broke the silence and said:

“Actually, we’ve all known each other for a lot longer.” Her voice

had a hint of sadness.

“Yes,” Ulo added, “back then you were still called with your right cosmic name, namely Atea and Tanoa.”

The two then explained in great detail the situation of our former friendship when I still had the name Atea and Henry's name was Tanoa. Henry and I were over this information very astonished that our mouth was open but we couldn't say a word. In my heart I knew that I was already part of the society that existed on the Aenstrian mothership, and deep within my soul I wished that I would never have to return to Earth with all this shame and chaos.

I explained to Karné that I had already decided to accept this mission that they offered me and that I would do my best to achieve whatever was needed.

“I'm pleased to hear your decision,” said Karné with a smile, “how about Tanoa, has he already decided it?”

“Yes sire, I want not to be excluded for all the money of the world from this mission. I also agree to take responsibility for this mission,” Henry shouted excited.

“That would be settled,” said Karné with audible joy in his voice.

“Your mission begins as soon as you return to Earth. During your mission on Earth you will meet different people who will help you with your task. This makes the main task a lot easier. They are people who in earlier times accepted to remain a part of the human race and to help all ambassadors coming in future to Earth with the attempt to change things to the better and to teach the manhood to assume responsibility for planet Earth.

We have two of these people in the city where you live. These two are very important in the way that they will introduce you to the people with whom you will discuss the very important revelations they need to know. The two people in the same city are known by the names Joy Collins and Anne Forbes. In the current phase it is irrelevant for you to know their real names or which part of this Galaxy they originally come from.

I realize that you are wondering exactly what to say to the people and how you can present these truths, but I ask you to rely on what has already awakened within you to guide them. It's this inner

leadership within your hearts and minds that can touch many. When you speak, know that are we who speak through you. Don't be confused by the ignorant, dogmatic and powerful religions and people who try you to conform to their fragile faith, because soon their religions will crumble to dust and their science will be out of date!

Through the truth that you and many others bring to the people on Earth will dawn a new age that change the thoughts towards truth, light, understanding and the approval of a higher intelligence from outside the terrestrial biosphere.

Prepare for a bulwark of criticism that will be thrown into your direction from those who are afraid of the truth from which they know, that even their soul cannot deny it.

Some of these people feel in danger through this what you announce that they go so far and try to harass you and even threaten your life on Earth. Don't be afraid of them, they are like twigs breaking in the wind. You know that we will protect you as like the truth you proclaim.

Do not regard anyone as higher or lower than yourself, but talk to them on a level where they can understand you. Beyond that, "be yourselves" and don't let the human ego come between you and the truth and don't dare to be or become anyone you cannot be. Even if your soul isn't from this Earth, you live as humans between the people of the Earth.

Remain within the Truth and Light of the Creator and do not dare to follow the empty promises of the Lord of Darkness. Yes, he too will try to persuade you to do this and to move away from the light so that you become an instrument of power in his hands!

My son, trust your inner feelings, they will lead you through your entire life on this Earth

Within three hours the sun is rising where you live on Earth and it's almost time for us to return you to Earth. Tanoa and you can rest just a short period of time and we will be back to get you on board of this mothership and bring you to Aenstria, our home planet."

We slowly rose from the spot under the trees. As we walked

towards the large entrance about 100 meters in front of us I could feel emotions of sadness between us. Nua had hung up on me and when I looked at her I noticed that she felt disturbed of something.

“Is everything okay?” I asked.

“I have never had such feelings for a young man. It's very different from what I've been felt before in my life,” she said.

I knew exactly what she was trying to tell me because the same thing happened to me. If me were given the opportunity making a decision right here and now, I am sure I would have chosen to remain on board this mother ship. Busy with our own thoughts we left the recreation area and arrived at the elevator. The landing bay with the feeder ships was only a few floors below us and we arrived in no time.

“This is the place we have to say goodbye until we'll meet again when you and Tanoa arrive again on board this ship. You remain in my heart Atea. You know that you are only a thought away and soon we will be together again,” she said as we stood in front of the feeder ship. Karné and the rest of the crew had already entered the ship and waited for Henry and me. We took our time because we found it difficult to accept leaving our new friendships. Feeling a bit shy, I cleared my throat and after I had enough courage, I announced to Nua that I love her.

“I like you too,” she said and hugged me. “Go now, they are waiting for you both.”

I faced her with sadness in heart, Henry and I stood under the middle of the ship and floated up into the open hatch above us. As soon as I was inside I went over to the porthole and saw Nua still standing there. She waved to me and with that the feeder ship rose from the ground, out of the landing bay and out into the darkness of space. The mother ship disappeared with great speed and nothing could be seen in front of us as we left the invisible shell that surrounded it.

At the point just a moment ago you could see the mothership the only one that could be seen was now the star-filled sky.

“As I can see, you like Nua very much and I know that your

affection for her is genuine because she likes you too very much,” Karné said and put his hand on my shoulder. I saw that Henry was also very calm and I knew he was just as plagued by emotions and love as I was. We both stood there very quietly and stared through the porthole. The Earth grew bigger and bigger the closer we got to it and a few moments later we entered the atmosphere. Small clouds passed by and in the distance we could see the blinking lights of Johannesburg. Karné escorted us to the part of the ship from which we were able to disembark.

The curved door of the heavy elevator hissed open and cold polluted air poured through the open trap door beneath us. As we entered and I saw through the onto air to the ground lying a hundred meters below us, my stomach dropped a few somersaults.

“We will visit you again as four months of Earth have passed away and then we will take you with us to Aenstria. Nua and Ulo will accompany us on this journey. Remember everything we told you. Walk in peace and spread the word!” Karné said and he hugged Henry and me cordially.

The door closed hissed and to provide around us a feeling of security, Henry and I held each other close as we slid quickly down to the Earth far below us. At this stage it occurred to me that we were still wearing the overalls that Karné had given us. I combined, that they were so fascinated from my pajamas with the printed Giraffes that they decided to keep them. I had barely finished what I was saying when a bright light flashed from the underside of the ship and we found us within a second again in sleepwear.

“Karné must have heard what you said,” said Henry.

We put our feet on exactly the same grass spot on the ground from which we had levitated earlier in the evening to the spaceship. We looked up to the sky and saw the feedership light up for a second as if to say “goodbye”, then it raced towards the south at great speed. We stood there in silence on the lawn and observed the sky for the last time before we went into the dark and quiet house.

“I think it's better if we don't tell anyone what happened tonight. Otherwise if somebody hear what we experienced we might end up in a mental asylum,” Henry said. I looked at him and nodded in agreement.

"Yes, I think it's best we don't talk about it. Do you know what, old friend? ... I have indescribable feelings”...

CAUGHT INSIDE THE HUMAN FLESH

Stupid human bodies we live in
A carnal outside and a spiritual inside,
From time to time we want to explode,
Free Our souls from human burden.

We look upon the insignia of the Brotherhood of Light,
We say our prayers and are grateful each and every night,
Because every day all things are available,
And we know that we always have our spiritual guidance.

We imagine things in our minds
That some others don't understand.
Higher technology, light and crystalline enlightenment,
Things that cannot be compared on Earth.

This time here on Earth is like the ticking of a clock,
That keeps us bound and blocks simple thoughts,
Seeing behind their human eyes,
The more there is out there, the less they understand it.

My heart cries for this race of manhood,
Because they doesn't seem to understand
That many other civilizations are in many other countries,
Countries in distant galaxies, a telescope wouldn't see them,
That will only bring crises in the coming times.

They think they are the only people in our
Fatherland, do not understand that some “strangers”
Here to lend a helping hand to manhood,
To stop us from blowing the Earth to pieces
And to remember the commission of Jesus Christ.

People from space came to Earth to warn us

Of the things that could happen.
But governments and authorities hide it in the grass,
Hiding these things from their people
The ones they said they were protecting.
In the end, they could have anymore
Whom they might neglect.

CHAPTER 9

A COSMIC CHESS SET

I looked at my watch as Henry and I walked through the front door into the house. The door was still open, just like last night as we left the house. I saw that now was 4:30 in the morning. Both of us, Henry and I, did not throw ourselves on my bed without first making a morning attack on the refrigerator to satisfy our now suddenly arisen hunger. Of unearthly tiredness overwhelmed, we slept there until shortly before 12.30 p.m. After a loud knock my bedroom door opened slowly and mother's head appeared in the corner. Still half asleep, I lifted my head and squinted one eye open and one eye closed wondering why she was making such a fuss.

"Go away!" I shouted, "It's still early and the sun didn't rise."

"Are you okay?" mother asked. "You've never slept long like this before. It's almost one o'clock in the afternoon and father is waiting for you both to go shopping with you. If you hurry up, you'll be ready in time to join him. He needs some help, you know how much we always must shop for our large family every month!"

"Sure mother" I proclaimed, sitting up and taking the two cups of steaming coffee from her, put on the bedside table and decided to wake Henry up. What a job! He mumbled to himself every time I tried to make the impossible possible and poked him into the side. When Henry finally saw the daylight, I was ready dressed and waiting for him.

"How are you this morning?" I asked and handed over his clothes, which he had prepared to wear today.

"Oh, I need more sleep. My eyes feel so heavy that I almost can't keep it open," he said, rubbing the sleep from his face. I gave him his cup of coffee and told him if he wanted to be viewed as a mentally intact person of manhood, he should under no circumstances think about the revelation of our experience with the extraterrestrials.

We sat on the bed, sipping our coffee and repeated details about what we had seen on the mothership and also what we had been

told. The discussion was mainly about the two girls, Nua and Ulo who we both liked.

Then there was another knock on the door, much quieter this time, it was grandmother. She wanted to know if we were already dressed so she could come in.

“Yes grandmother, you can come in” I said.

“Well, how was it?” she asked. Maybe I should give back some of her own medicine and wait that she asks for information, like she did with me on that that evening when we saw the spaceship on the street to Van der Bijlpark and I asked her for answers, I thought.

After a few minutes of non-stop questioning, I gave in and told her everything. While I told her about our adventure in space, I noticed that she was visibly overwhelmed from everything we had experienced. I took that promise from her not to tell anyone about it and got as answer from her:

“I know about the responsibility to keep quiet about it.“

The cold winter days dragged on and I thought more and more about the things had developed when we were on board the mother ship. I had an empty, hollow feeling in my soul that made me wish the four month wait until we get back on board the mothership would pass more quickly and I could meet Nua and Karné again.

It was during this waiting period that I started reading the first time a lot of books about UFO sightings. I found some of the books at our local library and others were sold in a large newspaper store in Johannesburg. Deep in my soul I longed after knowing about other people who had experienced something similar as Henry and me. It was quite a coincidence that I got a monthly magazine that my mother brought a few days before. As I leafed through the glossy pages, I found an article about a woman who lived also in Johannesburg and claimed to be aboard an alien spaceship and brought to another planet. Her name was Elizabeth Klarer. For some reason I felt compelled to provide the information and call for the phone number. The reader should understand that after such an

experience as Henry and I had trying to contact with everyone, who has had a similar experience, only to compare and make sure for yourself that you don't will soon be admitted to a mental hospital.

I called information desk and got her phone number. Later that evening, when Dad was home, I told him about Elizabeth Klarer and what she claimed. (I mentioned to him nothing about the experience that Henry and I had done). Out of pure curiosity he asked me about the magazine so he can view the article and get his own opinion.

“I would like to meet her to see what she is about what she has to say about her experiences,” I said. “Would you please call her for me and ask if I could I come over and talk to her? Please father.”

Dad agreed and called her immediately after hearing this and put the magazine away. He chatted for a few minutes with her and then when he hung up he told me he had arranged for me to arrive the following evening around seven o'clock to attend a meeting.

I felt strangely excited at the thought meeting a stranger who also had physical contact with beings from another planet.

Mother had prepared a large mug of hot malt drink and with that I left the house and started to observe the sky with my telescope. When I think back to those days long gone, I still have the special feeling of being close to God and the universe that I had experienced in the cold and clear winter nights while I was looking at the stars.

The next morning I was up and ready at 7am to go into town. I wanted to buy discounted books about flying saucers and paranormal abilities in the newspaper store. This became a habit for me and have still maintained to this day. Usually I would buy at least five books with every purchase and read them for the rest of the day. I started to understand what the elders had said about the grotesque beings that the Lord of Darkness created, there are so many article reported in the books I read about the terrible creatures many people had seen them land in their spaceships and had

terrorized the observers. Some articles even described these grotesque creatures had mutilated native animals and cattle.

“Why would they bother animals with mutilating?” I said aloud to myself. “Could it be, that they are experimenting on these innocent animals to get them mixed with their own grotesque creations to produce a new species that adapts to the conditions of the Earth and has more and more observers to instill fear and terror. Maybe that's something Bigfoot or the Yeti?”

The horizon of my understanding of these things expanded along with what the Aenstrians told me. I began to see the devastation that the dark powers brought over the inhabitants of the Earth and the plans that they have within human society would still be carried out in the coming time.

By now it was 6 o'clock and I was dressed in my best suit and eager to meet Elizabeth. What a job it was to find her house. It was hidden between some large overgrown trees. Finally we found it and after father pulled into the driveway to the parking lot in front of several houses, I was already 15 minutes late. It was a really scary feeling all around us, it was already very dark and the silence in the air between the trees made me feel like I would have entered another dimension.

The silence was broken by laughter and talking that I could hear at some distance. To find her house among the others, I headed in the direction of the voices and came to her front door in short time. It sounded like there were a lot of people present. Should I dare to tell them about my contact with the Aenstrians? I would be laughed at and made fun of if I told? All these thoughts were racing my head as I stood there, hesitating to ring the doorbell. When I finally rang the bell, a very elegant old lady opened the door. I explained that my father had called. so that I could attend the meeting.

“You must be James. Please come in and sit down!” she said "I'm Elizabeth" and she shook my hand. Many pairs of eyes stared at me as I made my way to an empty chair in the corner. I have to admit that I was confused in the first half hour and didn't feel particularly well. Elisabeth's husband, a certain Major Fielding looked me up

and down. Different people gave flying speeches about what they believed saucers would be. I agreed with some opinions and laughed at others, but I decided not to say anything, so as not to disturb the peace and possibly to be thrown out. Just then I noticed an old lady with white hair and a pair of glasses that looked at me. She had a very good-natured looking face and a certain wisdom radiated around her eyes. The meeting lasted a good two hours. I was terribly bored. I think I have counted all of the flowers on the curtain until it finally came to an end.

During these entire two hours, Elizabeth didn't much say, the two men who had spoken spent the whole time with their speculations and their ignorance about the facts. Useless to say that I was happy and relieved to finally have an opportunity to talk to her afterwards, now that everyone were sipping their tea and eating biscuits.

The lady with white hair and glasses came over to Elizabeth and me. She introduced herself as Joy Collins. I almost choked on my biscuit for surprise! That must be Joy Collins Karné said I would meet her. When I finally got the necessary gathering courage, I told Elizabeth and Joy about my contact with extraterrestrials and to my biggest surprise, they didn't even raise an eyebrow or criticized what I had to say.

“We need to get you together with some people with whom you can talk and with whom you can share your experience. If you had time on Saturday, to meet a friend of mine?” asked Joy.

That was really the woman Karné had spoken of, I thought. I've barely known her for five minutes and she has already arranged a meeting with people I could talk to, If things turned out this well, then it shouldn't take long to accomplish what the job required. I discovered many years later that this job was much more difficult than I ever expected. Even though Joy offered to call me by her first name, I referred to call her Aunt Joy because she was so much older than me. On the following days until Saturday when I was supposed to meet her friend, I spoke on the phone with her every day and spent a good half hour with her to talk about UFO's and aliens. After

we had gotten to know each other better, even if only by telephone I found out that she was a very educated person, researched things with great enthusiasm that no one would have dared to concern with it before.

The Saturday came and Joy picked me up at home. Then we rode very leisurely to her friend's house outside of Johannesburg, she taught me how her friend earned her living. She built small houses and had her office at home. It took us about 20 minutes until we got there. We left the main street and then rode on for about half a mile on a dirt road that ended in a driveway. The driveway led to a small house, which is isolated between some beautiful, green pastures. Barely I got out of the car a very small woman came out of the house to greet us.

“Hello Anne, this is James I told you about,” Joy said. Anne greeted me with a very British accent and shook my hand. We followed her into the house. I met Bob, her husband, a sculptor, and after I had seen some of his sculptures, I knew that he was a master of his art.

They were really nice and easy people to get along with. I liked her immediately. I remembered that Karné was also mentioned a woman by name Anne Forbes who I should meet. I wondered, whether that was perhaps the Anne Karné was talking about. To satisfy my curiosity I asked Anne according to her family name.

“Forbes!” she replied.

I felt a tingle run down my spine and I sat there completely speechless for a few seconds. That's it! I have now met both people that Karné had said about that they would support me in my task. I told them about the contact with the people from the planet Aenstria, which Henry and I had and what the Aliens hope to achieve on this planet. I concealed the fact that Karné had told me I would meet her and he had given her names. They listened very intently to what I had to say. While I spoke, I wondered if they couldn't tell me more than I could tell them as Karné has a very high opinion of Anne and Joy.

Later, one of Anne's daughters brought tea. To everyone's

amusement the spoon bent out of its original shape and became as flexible as playdough between my fingers as I stirred my tea. I felt embarrassed by the strange behavior of the spoon because it became completely unusable within seconds.

"I'm sorry. I'll buy you a new one," I said in the hope that they would forgive me for this mishap and I hoped it would be clear to them that I had no conscious control of the power who caused this. Everyone wanted to examine the spoon and for the rest of the afternoon the conversation revolved around paranormal and psychological abilities.

During our conversation that day, I had a feeling like I've known them for many years because of the conversation took place easily and without any inhibitions. Anne told me she would like me to introduce friends who would be very interested to meet and talk to me. She said she would call me as soon as she find a suitable day and would have made a suitable time.

I knew that my mission had now begun in earnest and that very soon I would be talking to a lot of people who were looking for the truth. We left very late in the afternoon Annes House. After such a lovely day I completely lost track of time. It was already getting dark when Joy drove me home and the stars came out of a twilight sky. I looked out of the car window up to the stars and thought that somewhere out there the Aenstrians keep an eye on how things here on Earth would develop. School would start in two days and I asked myself how it could be possible for me to exercise my schoolwork and my mission at the same time.

"I'm sure the aliens are watching over it and I know it will work," I said to myself.

The day school started again, Henry was waiting at the main entrance on me.

"Do you think our mission also includes to speak to children at school?" asked Henry when we went to the school hall, in where the official opening of the new school year took place.

"I did not think about that. Maybe that's the best space to get the ball rolling. I just hope that the teachers don't think we're crazy. Shall we start speaking to them today?" I replied, feeling a bit insecure, like things were consistent with the rest of the school.

After the opening in the auditorium, Henry and I already had developed a strategy how and where we will speak to the children. I guess somehow it was similar of a suicide mission because we are not the most popular ones neither among the teachers nor among the students in our class. It was just as the case with the other classes.

That day, during break, we went to the school cafeteria and picked up two Coca Cola boxes. We marched with the boxes to the football field, as most of the children spend their break there playing football or lying in the sun. After we found a suitable place, we stood on the boxes and called the children to gather around us and listen to what we have to say. They must have thought we became crazy because we were usually rather quiet and separated ourselves from the rest of them.

Slowly they began to gather around us and Henry and I cheered them on by trying to make them understandable all of the wondrous things outside the Earth's atmosphere and about the powers that each of us has deep within his soul.

At first we were mocked, but when we got deeper and deeper into it, we gained their attention and they even asked questions! I knew that we acted in a very simple and inexperienced way and manner, but it was definitely successful. With every break that followed over the next five weeks we continued and to our surprise the number of those who listened to us increased.

One day while I was busy talking to the children, I saw a teacher coming towards us and stand among the big gathering that had formed around us. I didn't have spent a particularly big interest in his presence and just continued speaking as if he was not here. I expected him to come to us and would say to cancel this

meeting, but to mine surprise, he just stood there and listened to us.

Slowly but surely our status at school changed. The children who used to mock us now respected us suddenly. I don't know if it changed because we gave these speeches or simply because we were braver than they and made such an attempt at a very strict school.

A week later the director called Henry and me in his office. We were pretty scared because had this never done before when we attended this high school. We just looked at each other, got up and walked out the classroom.

“What the heck is going on here, why does he want to see us?”

Henry said. Now, quite frightened, I replied with a whisper:

“Well, none of us did anything to challenge such an action of the director. I'm sure he just called us to say hello to us or that we are good children. But something doesn't seem right here.”

We arrived at the principal's office door and knocked. He opened the door and asked us to sit in front of his desk. I was rather confused by his friendliness and his smile. He pressed a button on the intercom, which was on his desk. A woman's voice answered and asked what she could do for him.

“Tell Dr. Broomfield that the children are here and that he can have my office for consultation,” he said loudly, walked out, leaving Henry and me back in silence.

“Did you hear that, he said a doctor is coming and consult us?” said Henry.

“I bet they think we have a nut loose. I think we have the teacher to thank for that, who listened to us during break a week ago. He has informed the director about what we announced.” I said, feeling frustrated by what was happening.

The door swung open and a very pale and thin figure with thick glasses came in. Its suspicious appearance reminded me of some of these crazy professors portrayed in horror films. He turned around, looked at us without saying a word for a few seconds and then introduced himself as Dr. Broomfield, an official psychologist.

“I heard from your director that you both believes strange things

and also announces that small green men in flying saucers exist because you claimed having seen them.”

“No Sire!” I interrupted him. “They’re not little green men, but highly developed people from the distant reaches of the universe that look like us and take great care beyond the future of the ignorant and very primitive inhabitants of this planet! So please take some knowledge and do not refer to them as little green men in flying saucers if you want to continue this interview with us. Neither I nor my friend are crazy just because of the fact that we believe other things than you do it. Why do you want to condemn based on this? I think you would know very well what one thinks if another psychologist were to say, he is worried about your mental state just because of the things who you believe or through your religion!”

I could see that I was taking the wind out of his sails. He hadn't expected that. He was suspicious because of what I had said. He walked back and forth in front of us with a hand on his chin and mumbled in his beard, pointing with his finger in the air as if he were pointing at an invisible figure by the window.

“Now, who is the crazy person here? Look at him, he's a running bundle of nerves,” Henry whispered. “I think he needs a psychiatrist more than we do.”

The psychologist didn't even acknowledge that Henry and I got up and went out. We do not need any such people in our lives, even if it meant that we would get into trouble because we simply left the meeting arranged by the director.

Through this whole incident we realized that we instead to speak openly to the masses, should rather spread that message from the Aenstrians to selected people in a very direct and diplomatic way, so that we don't end up in the spotlight of those who would destroy every word we said.

Our English teacher, Miss Elisabeth Naude, asked the class one day to write an essay on a topic that we ourselves could choose. Of course, Henry and I decided to write about aliens and wrote in the

last paragraph of our essay that we ourselves come from another planet. At the end of class that day we had to hand over our essay books so she could correct everything. I wondered about her reaction when she read what we had written, maybe a revisit of a psychologist? Perhaps!

The following day, when English class began, we both tried to get unnoticed to our chairs. I would have done anything that day to be invisible, as I have to admit that we are a bit afraid of what she now thought about us. She returned our books without saying a word. I opened mine and to my surprise I saw that it was marked and at the end of the essay was the comment that it was a very good work. I was very impressed by it and wanted in my later life make a career writing books.

When the bell rang and English class was over, we walked out of the classroom and she called Henry and me back. She said she wished to meet us after school and discuss with us what we had written. She said she believed in life on other planets herself. the fact that she believed that was the magic password for Henry and I to agree to this meeting.

The rest of the day went by very quickly and before we got noticed, the time came for us to visit Miss Naude. When we arrived at her classroom she said that we should put two chairs next to her desk, then the serious conversation began.

She asked us why we wrote it and whether these things were really true. We then revealed the whole story to her that had happened to us, as well as that task we intended to carry out. We were both completely surprised that she didn't start laughing at us and instead she said she would like us to meet one of her friends who claimed to have seen something similar like us. After she told us that, I started to surprise, how many other people had seen these strange spaceships flying through the skies and if possibly one of them also has been of Aenstriian origin. Everyone we met so far wanted us to

get acquainted with people who either are interested or had even seen things that were labeled "unidentified" or "unknown". She asked if we had time to see the friend right now who lived in Parktown, just a few miles from the school.

“Can I call mother and tell her what are our plans for the afternoon, otherwise she'll think I have determined to leave my home forever?” I asked.

“There is a public telephone in the teachers' tea room and you can use it if you want,” she replied. Our parents both agreed with our activities this afternoon and evening, so we followed her out into the parking lot where she had parked her little blue Golf. Henry carried her briefcase and I carried some books that she took home to correct. I also have to admit that I secretly liked her very much. I think she was the prettiest of all the teachers at school and I really wish I was as old as she, to get to know her better. I believe that everyone during the school years adored a teacher in secret and that this infatuation is okay as long as you don't commit your feelings to the person.

We got in her car and within minutes we drove up to a large house that was pretty close of hedges and trees. A young man came out, as we parked and an older man followed him, about forty years old, who didn't look particularly friendly.

Miss Naude introduced the boy as Milan and the older man who was the boy's father as Martin. From that moment we started talking to Martin, I felt an eerie feeling of unease. I understood no reason for such feelings, but the answer was evident as the conversation continued. It found out that he practiced a cult Karné had warned because the forces of darkness were involved in the rites necessary for it. The fact that Miss Naude introduced us to this man my feelings to her changed no way. I admired her a lot because she made everything very graceful and she had a strong magnetism around her, drawing me closer to her.

After that first day we really enjoyed being together more often.

She invited me to her place on many occasions and we sat and talked about life on other planets and psychological phenomena. It could be too that she knew that I liked her and deep down inside me I hoped that she would be there by the time I left school graduated and would have the same feelings towards me. (My own apple pie in heaven fantasy).

There was another incident that I probably I will remember for the rest of my life. It was on a Wednesday night, after I had already gone to bed when mother came in and woke me up early in the morning. She said that father had become sick and that she wanted me to try to do something for him.

I didn't really understand why she had called me out for this, as there was certainly nothing I could do to help him. When I came into my parents' bedroom, I saw that father cried like a child. It was obvious that he had big pain. My first thought was that he may have a heart attack.

I remembered the word Karné had told us beeing on board the mothership and that we in times of urgent need were allowed to use. "Should I use that word in a situation like this?" I whispered to myself." I love my father too much to see him suffer like this and that's why I want to risk it." I put my hands on father's head and while I repeated the word again and again in my thoughts, I ordered the pain to stop immediately. A sudden wave of heat washed over my body and my hands felt like they would burn. After that happened, father fell back on the bed and started snoring as if he was deeply asleep.

The next morning my mother persuaded my father to go to the doctor in case this nighttime event should repeat. To shorten a long story, it should be noted that father came back from the doctor and told mother that obviously the doctor had diagnosed him with a kidney stone that passed through his left kidney. He said the doctor was very surprised when he found out that the stone was apparently shattered into almost invisible fragments on an unknown reason. Normally the body does not have the ability to accomplish this

itself, but it is treated by the doctors with high audio frequency waves to dissolve the kidney stones. I knew it was a miracle and so did my parents also. From that day on they encouraged me to have this skill to develop further.

Even though Henry and I had decided to hold back when it came to discuss our experience with extraterrestrial contact the message spread widely and it didn't take long to be invited from many groups of people to talk about UFO's and to talk about their reason for visiting Earth. I was really happy about it and so was Henry, that we were talking now with adults to answer so many questions regarding life on other planets. I believe that Aenstrians used this time to see how responsible Henry and I handled their message, which we should proclaim and also with those who hear what we had to say.

In the month of May both Henry and I received a letter in the mail, in which an anonymous person threatened to eliminate us if we don't stop telling people the truth about the possible plan of the dark forces on Earth. We thought that was someone playing a nasty trick on us and didn't take much notice of it. Only when Karné visited us unexpected, we understood how serious it really was.

Karné told us that the forces of darkness are aware of our activities and that they wanted to stop us before they lost their game.

“But we've hardly really started to talk to people. The number of people we have spoken is quite small compared to that number really needed to make an impact in changing people's attitudes towards to accept the truth,” I remembered saying to Karné.

"The little you have done is already enough to let them know that you are out to expose their intentions and therefore they would not hesitate to carry out their threats. Do not be alarmed of it and do not be afraid of their words because we are with you and the power you embody is far greater and far more powerful than they ever will be. As long as you remain in the light and the truth, both of you are safe,” replied Karné.

“Carry out this mission to which you have agreed in some manner and method to ensure that you do not receive any unwanted attention from those who listen to what you have to say. Don't even let them know about contacting us but focus mainly on the message we gave you.”

Karné also reminded us that they would visit us in two months again and that we would mentally prepare ourselves for what we described as fantastic and we would experience on the journey to the planet Aenstria.

Anne called me a week after this event and told me, that they made the necessary preparations for me to meet the people she told me about when Joy introduced me to her for the first time. She came to us around six o'clock in the evening and said her friends of German origin live in a suburb outside Johannesburg. From my experience I knew that this suburb in the near small hills was dense overgrown with trees and bushes and that people were in the past reported strange moving lights had over it.

“Do you mind if we go with you and your fiends to this hills nearby after the meeting?” I asked.

The reason why I wanted visit this hilly region was pure curiosity and the fact that people had seen strange things. Anne agreed and after we had a lovely evening time talking to their friends we make our way to these hills on a road that was full of potholes and in poor condition. Everywhere in this area certain wild flowers bloomed between the thicket.

It was already after ten o'clock that evening when we arrived at the foot of the hills. The sky glittered with the light of billion constantly flickering stars and the moon lifted its great mass over the smog-filled horizon and appeared in deep red color. Large rocks and stone blocks lay scattered across the way up between the bushes and trees. When I think back, it was similar to the landscape you'd find in Transylvania (in Dracula's land). The whole area on and around this hill was in a thick atmosphere of macabre silence, you couldn't even

hear the nightly concert of chirping crickets. We all got out of the car and stood for a few minutes there and observed the beauty and splendor of the heaven above us. I told them I wanted to go to the top of the hill, so Bob offered to accompany me halfway to the peak. Because of all the rocks and stone blocks lying around it was rather difficult to climb to the top, most of the time we had to feel our way up. After we had reached half of the distance, Bob told me that it would be enough for him, but that he would wait here for me. I continued walking at a slow pace for about 10 minutes upwards. I should have brought a flashlight, I thought to myself. Suddenly there was movement between the bushes to the right from me and a foul stench of sulfur and rotten eggs was in the air. I expected to see a wild animal sneaking around but to my horror I noticed a large, slim figure, the body stood out against the rising moon.

A car came up the road far behind us and when it came around the corner, the headlights shone over the hills and illuminated the figure on my right side for one second, just long enough to see his repulsive appearance. Whatever it was on the right of me it looked like a tall person with cat eyes. The figure was wearing a black cloak that reached down to the feet, hold a small pencil in one hand that appears as if it was a device and pointed it in my direction. A certain demonic magnetism radiated from this being. It stared at me with constant, almost hypnotic goggle eyes and for a small moment I felt like the life forces left my body.

The first thought that came to my mind was to turn and run away, back to the safety at the foot of the hill, but I realized I didn't even have a muscle to move. I stood there, robbed of my will. The ghostly silence of the night was cut by his croaking voice, when he growled out the following:

“I am Lucifer, the Lord of Darkness! This night shall your soul belong to the guardians of Hades! You have yourself let in things that would have been better, you would never have found out. Don't you know that manhood belongs to me? For so many eons I've had her lulled into a slumber of ignorance and soon all will bow before my power and accept me as their God and Messiah. Even now I

have the chiefs of the governments and religions of this planet firmly under control. I have supreme power over them all! They belong all to me to bend and to form as I wish and now you and your friends from the worlds of the universe believe, that you can take them away from me! Ha! Ha! Ha!” he continued barking with hotter laughter and spat a glob of spit that hissed as it fell on a rock. I was completely devoid of anyone thought, all I could do was to stay still there and listen to him.

You're wasting your time and to prove to you that evil is good, I give you an opportunity to live your earthly life if you kiss my hand and call me a God. In addition, you should have everything that your heart desires, you should live like a king and have strength over those who are less than you, as long as you worship and adore me. Most of manhood has done this and look how well they live, under my silent command!

I know you're talking about space flights and you are fascinated what's behind the limits of the Earth,. I'll make sure that you get your own spaceship with which you can make your dreams come true. I also saw that you have great powers within you to our advantage. We're going to use them to spread that demonic, irrefutable truth on Earth."

Then, as he spoke, I saw a familiar discus shaped object appear behind the trees in some distance, it just crossed the path of the moonshine. The object began to pulsate in a brightly, white glow, lighting up the ground below and getting closer, but very calmly. But the creator of darkness continued with his storytelling.

“Wear the badge of the five-pointed star on your forehead, a symbol of my power and you will belong to me in eternity. I can offer you much more than your friends from space can ever give you.” He still spoke when I interrupted him and shouted, “No, never!”

Then a burst of light appeared right next to me and shortly before I lost my senses, I saw Karné standing between me and the evil. I never before had seen Karné in such an appearance. electric arcs shot forward around his entire being, and he shone with the power of thousand suns. Everything became blurry and I lost my senses.

The next thing what I remembered was that I was back standing by the car, far away below the place where I had seen the bad guy.

“Where is Bob?” I wanted to know from Anne.

“He’s still up there, waiting for you. How you came down so quickly?” she asked, very confused. Even I didn't know how to get down to the car without a scratch or abrasion, which very likely would have happened if I had run the hill down with all those scattered large stones and rocks on the way.

After we got back to Anne's house I told to them everything that had happened at the top of the hill. I could see that they were shocked by what I had said. Later that evening when I got home I fell next to my bed on my knees and prayed in my simple way like never before. I thanked God the Creator of light for his light and his protection which he gave me and I promised him that I would take care of the rest of my days of this life, and I'm sure in many incarnations that are yet to come, I want to serve only him with all of my energy and life power.. until the end of eternity.

ODE TO OUR TRUE FRIENDS

To the lightships in Earth's atmosphere,
As long as you can see them, everything is very clear,
We speak to the bright ones, so full of light,
We would like to see you every evening.

We know you can hear us, we know
that you are there,
We are grateful that you answer our prayers,
It is important that we have this direct connection,
And we know your answers to everything we think.

It's a great time on the course of our lives,
Together, that are all of us, together we thrive,
We will answer the wishes of the Creator above,
Until we are perfect and can go to heaven.

In other galaxies we want to circle and whirl around,
Through the big globe we will dance and rotate,
To know that we fulfilled our earthly tasks,
And no longer have to wear these human masks.

ON EXTRATERRESTIAL SHORES

The remaining two months before Henry and I were brought to the mothership flew by. We were busy with our school work every day and after school with the effective organization of our small group by amateur astronomers and friends they were interested in a study about UFOs. Most of the members of this group were friends of us or people who we knew from the contacts we had, They were people who took the specialty of aliens very seriously and tried everything to ensure that Henry and I were not exposed by those who only criticized everything we had to say. Many evenings and weekends, when most of these people had time, we met with them for an open-air surveillance. We all squeezed into a car, drove out of Johannesburg to a place in the country where the city lights don't affect our view of the stars. Anyone brought to these occasions his telescope, binoculars or other equipmenton that could magnify what's up in the sky. We would watch the stars all night long and have a keen eye to see anything resembled a spaceship that wasn't from Earth. The evening usually began in earnest observing the stars while we're sipping hot black coffee out of thermos bottles. That lasted until the early morning hours.

The conversation was about all things of everyday life up to astronomy, but would possibly switch to speculation as which star would be more appropriate to accommodate intelligent alien life forms. We would discuss how these beings of other worlds in the deep expanses of space look like and how they would live, especially questions whether things on these other planets are similar life on Earth.

We all liked it so much that after a short time it became a weekly event to that we all looked forward. It happened on one of these evenings, on a weekend after two months had passed that Henry and I were contacted again by the Aenstrians, in front of eight watching witnesses.

On this special evening we arrived at our preferred place in the

country, away from the city with the bright lights. As usual, we unloaded the telescopes out of the car and made a small fire, which we sat around during the cold and fresh evening hours that still lie ahead to warm us up. The stars shone in all their glory from the coal-black moonless sky and crickets chirping in the distance and frogs croaked their nightly concert. The isolation of this place gave us the opportunity to monitor the stars without interference from the street lights or the lights of passing cars. It was just us and the stars.

“It looks like a good evening for stargazing. I just hope that clouds don't come in and spoil us that fun,” said friend X (his name will not be mentioned to his own request).

“Oh, it's a lovely evening and I don't think so it could be a problem because of the meteorological station said it would stay clear at least by Thursday next week,” I replied as I pointed my telescope at the constellation of Orion.

“Does anyone have the exact time?” asked Henry. Immediately someone of the group shouted, it would be 11:45 p.m.

“Do you have your camera with you?” I asked Henry. “I have this strange feeling in me that we might see something tonight.”

“Yes! It hangs around my neck. On evenings like these I wouldn't with it for a minute, just in case we get a good picture for the album,” he replies.

“I hope we don't see this entity, you met on the hill three weeks ago. I believe, if I see something like that, it would probably change the color of my underpants, because there would be no standing around and listening what it has to say,” one of the group joked.

I was still observing that Orion, as I noticed a sudden excitement between some people in the group about three meters away from me. I looked up to see what was causing the commotion and saw them pointing at the stars and tried despairing to maneuver their telescopes in the direction in which they showed.

“What's up? Do you have discovered a new star or a black hole?” I made fun and decided to go over to see what around this excitement turned.

“Look at this! I've never seen anything before that behaves like this.

It flies like crazy in zigzags across the sky! This is definitely not a star and not one can convince me that this is the Venus, an airplane, a satellite or something else from Earth. Just what it performed!”

All the other members of the group were gathered to watched the light. It was the size of a star and darted around at tremendous speed, which it temporarily makes it impossible to follow with the eyes. It was brighter than magnitude 1 and outshone the rest of the stars with its luminosity. It got even brighter when I noticed that it was actually coming towards us very quickly. For a few seconds it slowed down and took a more precise course in our direction, while it pulsed in all colors of the rainbow. Suddenly it stopped in mid-air and circled a few seconds, then it came down even further and closer to us. Now we could all see that it was a spaceship and about five hundred meters away from us at an altitude of about three hundred and fifty meters.

The feeling of anticipation ran through each of us and we were all excited to see what it would do next. It was so bright that even at that height it was illuminating the landscape as if it had been day. Because of the intensity of the brightness, we all protected our eyes with our hands. The spaceship maneuvered itself to a point directly above us and stopped. A high-pitched buzzing sound filled the air.

I could hear the rest of the group gasps of astonishment. looking at the enormous size of this ship, which was estimated to be fifty meters in diameter.

“Better get out of the way, it looks like this baby wants to land!“ shouted Mr. X.

We heard a thud and observed six telescopic legs appearing beneath it. Just like a leaf falling from the tree, it swayed and came slowly down. Dust and sand swirled underneath like a tornado, it gently touched the Earth and brought colossal weight on the landing mechanism, which now was completely extended. We all had a good view of its rotating dome on the upper part of the discus shape, which was constantly changing the color range from light orange to the most beautiful silver white.

I felt pretty confused at that moment because this ship did not

resemble the feeder ship in which Karné meets us and brought us on board the mothership for the first time. Still, I was excited and knew instinctively that someone familiar would be on board. I knew that they would soon come through a folding door on the side out of this ship, which now slowly opened.

The air around us, which was cold and fresh a few minutes ago became statically charged and very warm, as it would have been heated by the spaceship. The flap door on the side was now fully open and there was a soft, pink light streamed from its brightest point of light onto the Earth in front of us. At the moment everything was quiet.

Then dogs started barking and to whimper in a populated area about two miles away from us, and in the distance we could hear cattle on the fields shuffling, they were restless there for some reason. Even if this excitement was in the distance, we ourselves were very quiet and waited for the users of this spaceship to appear.

“There’s someone inside! I swear I saw a shadow that moved!” commented one of our friends.

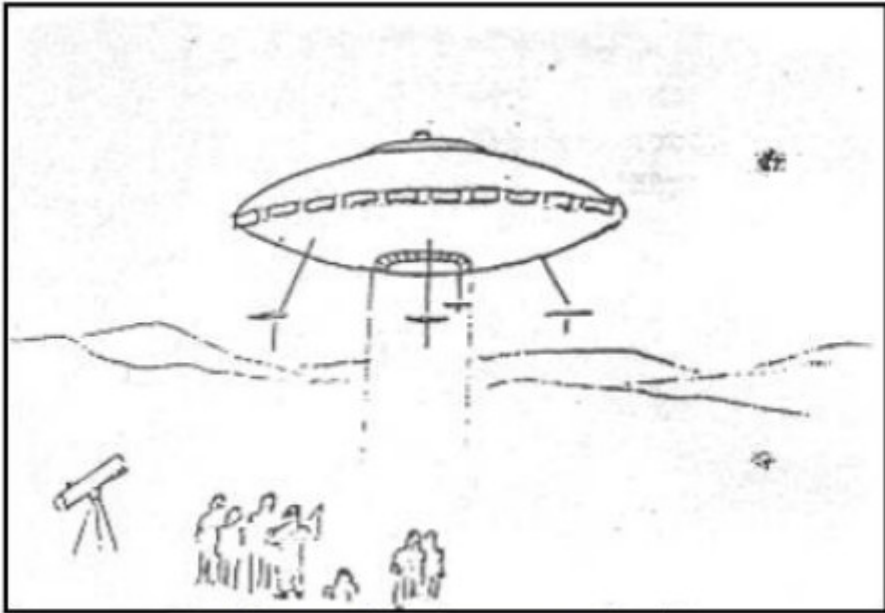
A deep buzzing sound came from the direction of the folding door as a ramp unfolded, like an accordion, extended and touched the ground about three meters in front of us. The ramp was gray in color and had small round lights peeking out from the corners, illuminating the main entrance.

“Shall we go and see who it is?” I asked Henry. He nodded his agreement and we both walked forward to the corner of the ramp. “We’re coming!” Henry said nervously as we did ran up the ramp to the open trap door.

“It must be the Aenstrians,” I said, “the size of the door you can see that it’s for someone determined by the size of Karné.”

We walked in slowly and saw to our left a large paneling with thousands of flashing lights going on and off. Two white chairs, without any backrest stood neatly in front of a waffle-thin television screen.

On the screen we could see the rest of the group outside standing. They looked very worried about what next would probably happen.



The space ship that landed in front of us

I heard laughter and voices behind the large paneling and that sounded very familiar indeed.

“Nua? ... Ulo?” I said, and the two came slowly from behind the paneling.

“Were you two scared?” Nua said jokingly.

“Let me put it this way: I wasn't expecting to see you two here,” I replied. The two came over to us.

“Are those your friends out there?” Ulo asked.

“Yes, we have all been here for a few hours looking at the stars and hoping for a glimpse of a spaceship that's flying around” I said to her.

“If they want, they can look in, as well, this particular ship is very primitive in comparison to the surveillance ship you were in before.”

“I know they really want that!” I replied and went out to tell the rest of the group about their good fortune.

Just then lights lit up and an alarm went on. Nua and Ulo rushed to the instrument panel and pressed some buttons that now went on and off.

“What is that?” I asked, feeling somewhat unsafe about what just happened. Nua looked at me with a look of concern and said:

“We have to leave! A fighter aircraft from this country was sent up for surveillance. They have seen us on their surveillance and radar system. Tell your friends that they don't have to worry and that you both will be back again after two days.”

I did as she told me and informed the rest of the group know that they don't have to wait for us and that we come back in two days and would go home alone.

Afterwards I went back inside the ship and the trap door closed behind me. Henry stood at the screen with Ulo and called to me to come over and watch on-board instruments. I looked at the screen and realized that it was a Mirage F1 Fighter Jet from the South African Air Force that was only 5 away from us and moving towards with a speed of almost approaching Mach 1.

A slight tremor in the ground made me realize that we were already in the air and were now accelerated upwards at a pretty speed.

I peered through the porthole behind me and saw the distance between us and the interceptor become larger because we were faster than him. We were already very high up in the Air and the bright lights of Johannesburg became below us getting smaller very quickly. My watch confirmed that since trembling in the ground until it exits the Earth's atmosphere only ten seconds had passed.

“Where is Karné?” I asked, watching the Earth far below us.

“Your father is waiting for you on the mothership. He could not come with us because there are a lot of changes had to be done on the shuttle ship that will take us to the planet Aenstria,” Nua replied.

Satisfied with the answer, I walked over to a white upholstered sofa that stood in an almost flat position and lay down on it.

“I would like to know what the pilot of the interceptor will say to the authorities who sent him?” commented Henry. “Will he also get a visit from a psychologist like we experienced, just because it was speaking from strangers from space?”

“I think they know that these things exist and that it was probably just a confirmation from the man who flew the jet. They'll tell him that's a meteor or an optical illusion and that he is forbidden to tell anybody something about it,” I replied.

“We get again those elegant overalls that we were wearing last time on board the mother ship?” I asked.

Ulo stood up from her seat in front of the screen and pointed Henry and me where we could change into the white overalls I was talking about. We were there dressed in no time in the same overalls that Nua and Ulo were wearing. We already felt like we were at home.

“We'll be accompanied by one of our reconnaissance ships in a moment. It left Earth just a few minutes after us when we flew away from the place where your friends were,” explained Nua while pointing at a blue dot that could be seen on an other screen on the instrument panel.

“What are they doing on Earth?” I asked out of curiosity.

“They are our Aenstrian colleagues who are now living in another base at the south pole of the Earth. They are there to control every step of manhood,” she explained.

This made me even more curious and so I asked where they actually have bases all over the Earth. Nua pressed a button on the instrument panel and the screen filled with a three-dimensional map of the entire Earth. She pointed to various places on the Map. From what we learned in geography at school we could see that most of these bases located in mountainous areas around the globe. One base was in the Andes in South America, one in the Himalayas surrounded by the northern part of Tibet in Asia, in the ice deserts of Alaska, at the North Pole and two in South Africa, they lie within the Drakensborg mountain range and deep below the surface of the Karoo desert. Most of the others that are marked on the map lie far below the depths of the Pacific, Atlantic and Indian Oceans.

“What are these base stations on Earth used for?” Henry asked.

“They become in a very similar way to that monitoring stations

behind the twelfth planet of this local solar system and function as a focus to save as much information as possible about the state of the Earth and the general evolution of their residents. These base stations on Earth give us first-hand knowledge of any situation, which could occur even if an immediate evacuation of the entire Earth seems justified.”

The fact that she has mentioned a twelfth planet in our solar system made me realize that so-called knowledge of manhood about its own planetary system was extremely inadequate. I believe if you tell the greats of science and astronomy these facts, they would probably laugh in your face and tell you to let examine yourself for your mental state.

The blue dot grew brighter and moved rapidly towards the center of the screen. While we have the picture monitored, the girls told us that we were now within the visibility range of the rapidly emerging spaceship. We went over to the porthole at the other end behind the the instrument panel and looked out. No more than about two thousand meters from us I saw the strangest spaceship I've seen since our physical contact with the Aenstrians. It had an elongated body frame that made it look like a huge cigar, and rod-like devices, which jutted out all around in all directions. It shimmered in bright silver color against the black background of space and the sun's rays reflected from it. Within a few seconds it was next to us; in my estimation it was about five times larger than the ship we were traveling in.

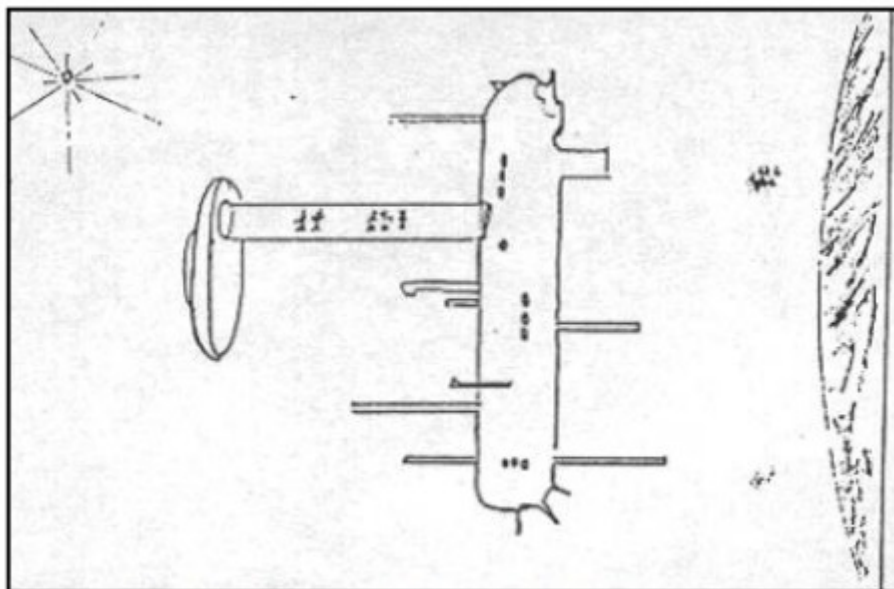
A large transparent tube that was brightly lit inside slowly reached out towards us. With a suddenly trembling it touched the spaceship in which we were and sucked on it. Meanwhile the girls told us that we shouldn't worry because the other ship performs a docking maneuver with our spaceship.

“Why are they doing that?” Henry asked in the meantime looking a bit shaken up by everything just happened.

Nua explained that it was all routine and the users of both ships could now visit each other.

The sound of air compression made me spin around and look at the trap door through which Henry and I had boarded the spacecraft on Earth minutes earlier. But this time it slowly opened inwards instead of outward. Through the porthole I could see inside the tube different people walking around and came now in the ship we were. Two tall men with long blonde hair and handsome trimmed beards came in, followed by two women, one of them had brown hair and the other had rusty red hair.

They greeted us by our names in perfect English and introduced themselves as Yor, Merrd, Sela and Alee. They wore bright red overalls with a white belt around the waist on which strange devices with flashing lights were attached. All the way up until the moment we got through the invisibility hull of the mother ship, they couldn't stop talking about how the manhood will at some point in the near future run into a doom and how they with every day that passed on Earth became more and more skeptical that anything would ever change to make the human race to a more responsible civilization.



The two space ships that connected in space

“They will only become aware when it is too late and their planet is

destroyed? They can't even get one manned ship to one of the closest planets to their solar system, like then find another planet to live on?" I remember that Yor commented with a clearly frustrated expression on his face. The appearance of space and the stars changed when the two spaceships flew through the invisibility envelope surrounded the mothership. In the place where just a few minutes ago only the the blackness of space with the brightly shining stars, the huge mother ship now stood in all its splendor and beauty. My heart was pounding hard in my chest as we were standing at the porthole staring at the enormous scope.

"Soon we will be on the surface of another planet," I said to Henry, who just as excited seemed like me.

"Maybe Neil Armstrong felt the same way this historic day when he became the first man to put his foot on the surface of the moon," Henry said.

The ship we were traveling in slowed down as we passed between several large, skyscraper-like structures protruding from the surface of the mothership. Some distance in front of us I could see the familiar landing bay lights turn on and off. The spacecraft turned in a rapid rotation of 180 degrees to find the right way to adept into the mothership and left me completely disoriented.

We were only a few hundred meters far away the entrance of the landing bay and now slow more down before entering the brightly lit interior, which was filled with many other spaceships. The connected spaceships floated gently further down over the others parked ships and we stood still across a place which was intended as a landing site for us. I heard a whirring noise and saw the docking tube withdraw in the spacecraft connected to us.

A dull sound shook the ground we were standing on and slowly we descended to the smooth gray surface beneath us. Both spaceships landed in complete peace. As soon as our spaceship touched the ground all instruments on the instrument panel switched off on its own.

The large trap door opened and the ramp beneath it unfolded and

stretched down to the ground. Cold fresh air came in. I took a few deep breaths to give my body access to the oxygen it contained in the air.

“You can go,” said Yor, pointing very politely to the women who were supposed to get out first, we followed them down the ramp.

When we finally reached the bottom of the ramp I noticed Karné in the distance. He was on the way to meet us. How can I ever show my gratitude to Karné that he saved me from the clutches of the Lord of Darkness, who visited me on that very dark night on the top of the hill. With quick steps I ran to Karné and hugged him. I was very happy to see him again.

“Because of the energy field that surrounds you I can see that the diode implanted in your forehead started the crystallization process in your body. You also seems to have become a little wiser and more mature since we were last together on this mothership,.” said Karné and gave me a fatherly hug. “I’m glad that you and your friend are doing well and you both were able to make the trip herein this evening. We will soon travel from this galaxy to the planet Aenstria. The feeder ship is prepared for the journey and waits for us to get in.”

"How long will the journey to Aenstria take?" Henry asked as we followed Karné. With a smile forming around his mouth he answered:

“The concept of time becomes blurred when we make a dimensional jump that bridges the distance between the point in space that we use now and the space in which we arrive, We'll practically travel at the speed of thought, which is - as you know - only a fraction of a second before our arrival there. I see that you both still have a lot of questions about it, like that is carried out and I would love to explain everything during the trip to Aenstria. First we need to equip both of you with a small device that you can fasten on your waist. This will ensure that your molecular structure remains intact during the dimension jump.”

We next came to a perfectly smooth metallic looking ship that

rested on six gold-colored legs. This ship somehow reminded me of an enormous carried ball. Karné explained to us that this is the feeder ship taking us to Aenstria.

This ship was over forty meters high and had no portholes or structures that I could recognize as trap doors or entrances. Looking at these smooth metallic surface I wondered how we should get in there.

Well, they had to know what they were doing. I have seen before that in a place where there was a solid wall appeared a doorway.

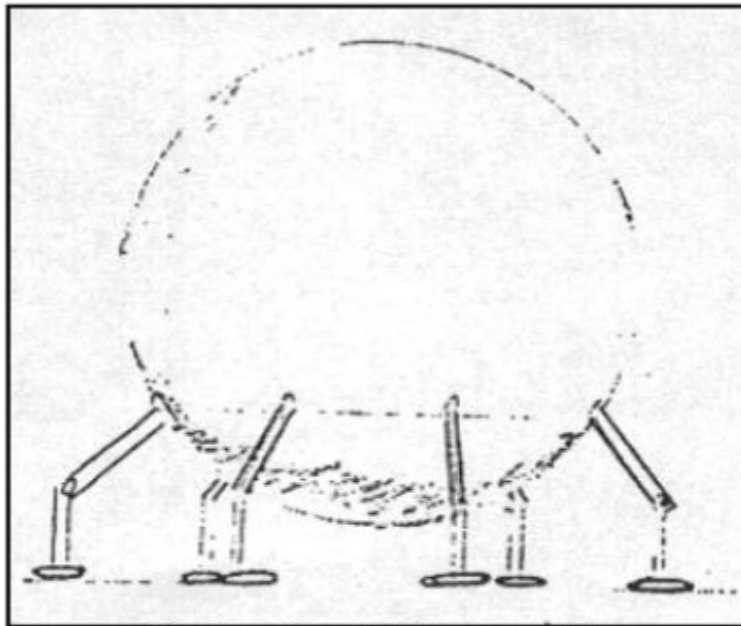
Karné placed his hand over the smooth mirror-like outer surface. As he did this a light mist formed on it and a square entrance formed before our eyes. Henry and I followed Karné inside.

We both were quite surprised that the interior space appeared larger than its actual size from the outside suggested. In the bowels of this ship we entered a four-sided, pyramid-shaped space that in the diagonal estimated to be eight and a half meters in size. A full-length white sofa stretched across the soft white flooring and wrapped around the whole wall. Most of the instrument panels were placed tight in the in the middle of the floor and the lights on it glowed stable and very bright. The light source covering the entire ship softly lit with a blue shimmer, had its origin within the padded pyramid-like walls and stretched around us.

“Who will fly this shuttle?” I asked Karné as he just picked two small, white devices from one of the instrument panels and laid both around our waists.

“There is no pilot on board for this trip because the beings responsible for the propulsion power of the mother ship will navigate us to our destination while the instruments on board 'execute' the dimension jump,.” Karné replied.

I was pretty speechless when I heard what he said and to me it was clear how powerful their thoughts had to be to lead us with a wink safely over a distance of almost 300 million light years!



The ball shaped feeder ship

What surprised me even more was the arrival of about 30 other Aenstrians on board the feeder ship and made themselves comfortable on the surrounding sofa.

“Looks like we have a large number of fellow passengers,” I commented out loud.

“They are all Aenstrians returning to their home planet to give some other Aenstrians the opportunity to serve the Creator by helping the human race on Earth. They do this in their capacity as teachers who will live on the Earth's surface to change the bad ways of the manhood, imposed on them by their evil tyrants, to peace and true freedom,” Karné replied.

He signaled to Henry and me to come to him and sit down on the soft sofa, which was certainly made for giants. I fell on it and realized it was so big that my legs didn't hang over the edge. Nua and Ulo also came on board and had the same problem as Henry and I because they were of similar size to us. The instrument panel in the middle on the floor turned on with lights and a beeping sound that seemed to come from within the instrument panel. A misty veil formed over the open crack of the door and as if all the atoms of the metal structure were melted together, it closed and left no evidence

that this place ever happened to be a door. With a quiet hum a big black screen came out of the ground, it turned on and gave us an overview of what outside the feeder ship was going on. At this point I could feel that the feeder ship began to gently sway and the screen in front of us confirmed that we were slowly moving out of the mother ship.

The feeder ship pulled up about ten thousand meters from the mothership and without warning the inside of the ship went dark so much that I only could see the dial screen of my electronic watch. It was now exactly 12:05 p.m.

I felt pretty nervous and poked Henry in the side to ask how he felt. "I feel like a cat on a patch of sunshine, my nerves are on edge. How about you?" he whispered.

"Yes, I know what you mean, I feel the same way." I said.

My heart was pounding and my hands were like that moist, that now and then I had to wipe the fabric of my overalls. The small lights from the control unit in front of us looked like they were being extremely active, they started in different colors to flash across the instrument panel. When I saw the screen, the familiar sight of the mothership with the Earth in the background abruptly turned into a mass of red colors from different arches and were replaced by stripes of neon blue light that dimmed and then formed the scene of a beautiful planet.

The planet Aenstria! The planet Aenstria hung suspended in the black vacuum of space and millions stars of different colors formed like a spiral galactic arm, stretched as far as eyes can see. Two stars that were very close to each other shone very bright to the left of the planet, one was a bit larger than the other.

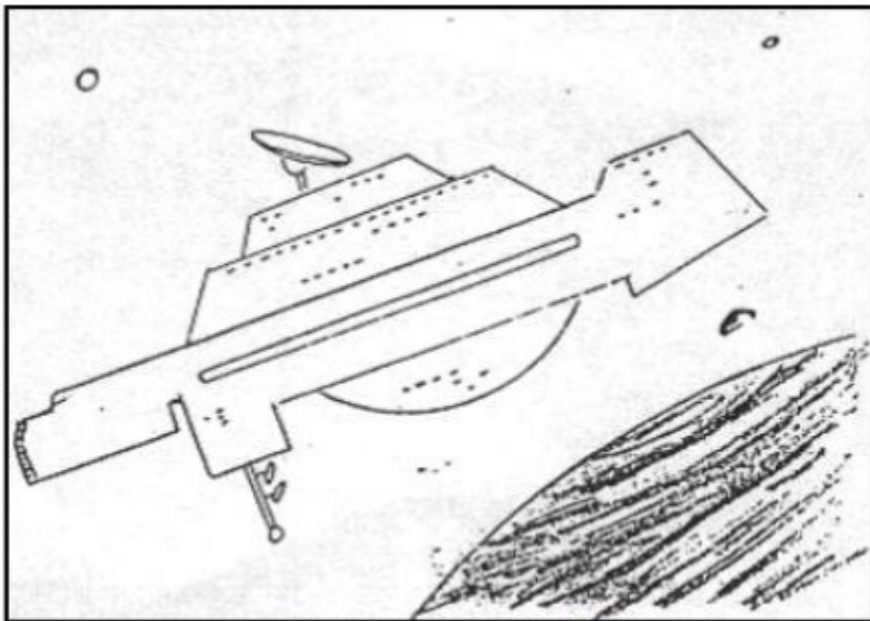
"It's a two sun system," I shouted in excitement. "In my wildest dreams I would have never believed that one day I could see such a miracle so close."

Four small moons orbited the planet and at least one of them seemed to have an atmosphere. The planet itself was much larger than Earth and the landmasses on it glowed in a soft, greenish-brown color interrupted in some places by large, blue areas which I identified as oceans. Some areas of the planet were covered with

bright white clouds lying scattered in strange formations. A spaceship came into view on the screen, it looked like it would come to us. The interior lighting of the feeder ship was restored bright, the crazy blinking of the instrument panel stopped and appeared almost lifeless.

Karné told us that the spaceship we have seen on the the screen, will bring us down to the surface of the planet and that the city in which we would land was called Amuris.

I was very pleasantly surprised to see that our feeder ship slowly moved into the open hull of the spaceship that should bring us down to the surface of the planet.



The shuttle space ship

Just to keep up with the earthly time I looked at my watch and noticed that the digital display instead of 12:05 on Saturday morning showed now the time Friday evening 10:14 a.m. the previous day and the seconds counted backwards from 10 to 1.

“It must be the electronics of this ship that messed my watch up,” I said to Henry, with his watch happened the same thing. The whole journey from the mothership in Earth orbit up to the time we are

arrived on the planet Aenstria, had passed without any measurement of time, it was an immediate transition over a distance of 300 millions of light years! Henry and I agreed, Karné not to ask how this comes about. We were sure that it would not be possible for us to understand dimension jumps.

We felt a slight thump on the side of the feeder ship, so I looked at the screen. I saw that we were now completely inside the ferry and that the large pod doors below us closed. An opening appeared in the wall, where in one moment before the solidly arched wall of the feeder ship was visible. The rest of the people stood up, talking excitedly with each other as they went through the opening and left the ship.

Bearded men in silky white robes came around to meet us as we walked just outside the ship on floors with a highly polished surface. They presented themselves as monks of a very high order who had been sent to accompany us on the planet. We followed them to a large oval shaped porthole where a few people were already gathered around to observe the descending towards the surface of the planet far below us. Through the window I could see that we were moving closer with fast speed and within a few minutes we immersed in the foggy atmosphere. The details of the planet surface below us became clearer and although we were still high up, I could see various large round structures that shimmered bright in the light of the two suns.

After coming out of some thick clouds I could see that these were actually cities covered with glass-like transparent domes. We were approaching a city brightly illuminated by millions of flashing lights in different colors. Big buildings and tall towers that covered almost the whole space under the dome were illuminted and stretches high above.

As we slowly flew over the city I was pretty surprised to see four large white pyramids, much larger than those in Egypt. They were situated in the dense forest that they surrounded. Every now and then we saw houses with flat roofs similar to those on Earth on the side of the hills and mountain ranges that stretched for many s in all

directions between the big trees and in the thick undergrowth. At no time I noticed any roads or tarred places that we on Earth use for cars.

In the distance ahead of us I spotted a large, open area near a large lake where with many spaceships of immense size and great beauty. Karné said that this is the spaceport where we would soon be landed.

When we arrived at the spaceport the ferry slowed down and stopped above a free area that was marked with an unknown symbol in orange color. We moved slowly towards it and without any vibration and noise we landed on Aenstrian ground.

I looked up through the window at the deep purple heaven. Even though it was day, the spiral arm of the Andromeda Galaxy was still moving from horizon to horizon, between of billions of magic stars. Two suns shone bright yellow in the midday position and very high in the sky. To the left one of the Aenstrian moons resplendent to them in all its glory beauty in red and orange bows.

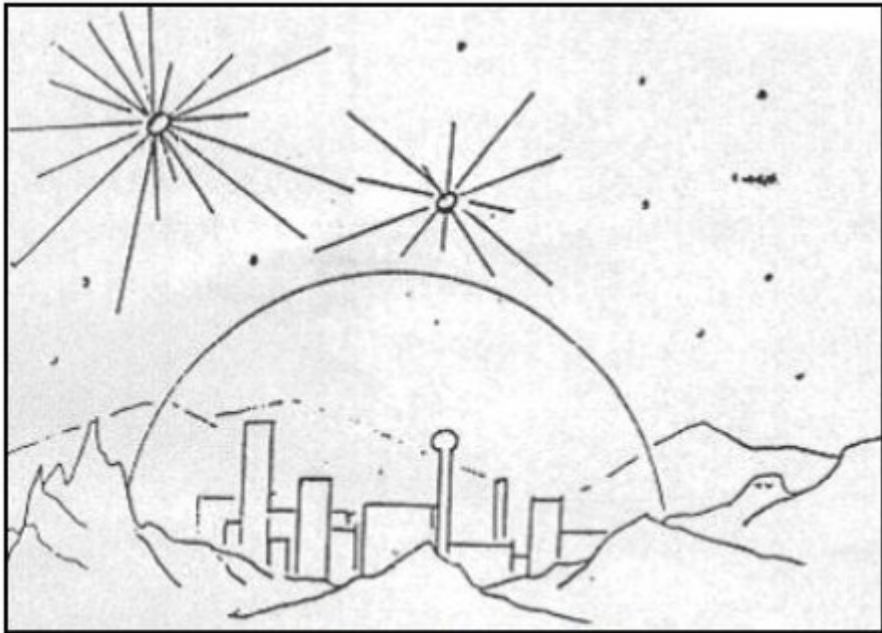
“That’s fantastic!” said Henry, who was just as fascinated as I was from the beautiful view we had through the window, With shaking hands he raised his camera, which he had wrapped around its neck and took photos.

“They have to believe us when I show them the pictures I will take,” he continued, meaning the people on Earth. A strange mechanical sound behind us excited my attention, I turned around to see what happened. Two large trap doors on the side slowly opened to reveal the outside of the ship while a very wide stairs unfolded down to the bottom. Pleasant warm air blew through the fully opened trap doors into the interior of the ferry and other people on board began to leave the ship.

We were almost the last ones to leave the ship and before I set foot on Aenstrian soil, I called out my own version of the historical words that Neil Armstrong had said when he was landed on the moon: “A big leap for a man. An impossible achievement for manhood”.

Karné laughed heartily at my remarks. It was impossible to

describe my feelings in this moment, I think there are no words that would fit to give the reader a clear understanding of it.



The Dome City Amuris

Just as we came across a large, transparent diamond-shaped building in front of us I could see hundreds of people come out going to a large spacecraft that was parked about 500 meters away. Among these people were men, women and Children. They all seemed happy because I could hear them talking and laughing to each other in the Aenstrian language.

Every now and then Henry took pictures and accompanied his activities by muttering something so that the people on Earth must believe him because he has photographic evidence.

“It’s certainly not like the airports on Earth,” Henry joked. “Look, this spaceship, it is at least ten times the size of a jumbo jet on Earth!”

We entered the transparent building and everywhere I could see a large number of Aenstrians walking around and with each other talking.

“They’re probably waiting for their flight,” I commented.

“This spaceport is a very small one compared to those larger ones that are everywhere on this planet,” Karné said.

Even though Henry and I looked very small and different from the rest of the people it was surprising that none of them raised even one eyebrow. This building was strangely free of switches, screens or other equipment that found in airports around the Earth.

Henry looked at me with questioning eyes that were so big like the apricot cake my mother occasionally served for us on weekends. I could see that he was having a hard time to digest all these things that we observed around us.

We left the spaceport building and followed Karné to an object which was, as he explained, something similar what we on Earth call a “car”.

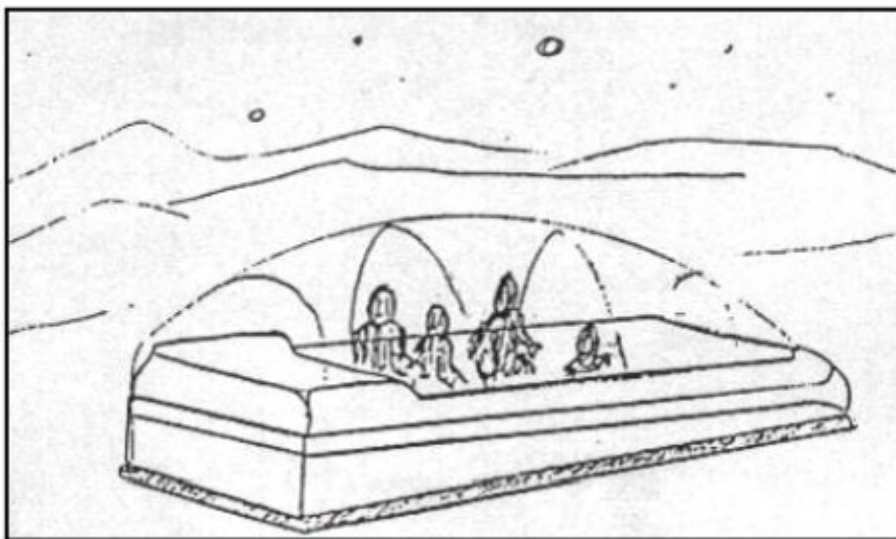
We entered this strange looking vehicle that as I noticed, had no wheels and appeared to be floating in the middle of the air. driven by an invisible force. I became even more confused when I noticed this vehicle did not have a steering wheel.

“How do you drive this vehicle?” I wanted to know.

“Only with thoughts,” answered Karné. “It responds to thoughts and takes you wherever you want to go!”

A soft humming sound came from the shiny vehicle and immediately it began to move forward. It accelerated and quickly directed to the dense forested hills, which were about four miles ahead of us.

We crossed over open fields with different colored flowers stretching for miles and miles like a beautiful carpet in every direction. The sweet melody of exotic birdsong rang in the ether all around and many species of grazing deer, antelope and exotic game could be seen, frolicking in large herds in the fragrant green grass. Above at a beautiful waterfall I saw large reptiles with upright growths on her back. They tore up the vegetation for food that surrounds them. They resembled the different species of dinosaurs that existed many millions years ago on Earth. I think they knew that the thought of an Earthling would drive the floating car!



The floating car

Anyway, we reached a clearing at the foot of the hill on which a three-story house with a flat roof was standing. Snow-white marble steps led up to the main entrance. On each side of the curved portal two large lanterns with bright blue lights were burning. Various terraces led down from the upper floor and I saw very comfortable garden chairs standing there. I noticed that this house had more windows than walls all around. Parts of the visible walls appeared also to be constructed of snow-white marble. A large bridge with a trickling stream flowing under it connected the second floor of the house with a large round platform that was raised to the height of the second floor. On this platform rested a disc-shaped object that looked similar to the Surveillance ship on the mother ship. It shimmered like a mirror in the bright light of the Aenstrian suns and rested on six silver legs.

What I saw before me reminded me very much of the way how the ancient Egyptians and Romans built their palaces. A certain majestic sense of authority radiated of this house as if it were built for someone special important ones.

“That's it!” said Nua and jumped down from the car. “We and you both can spend the night here since you need your strength in the

morning when you board an exploration vehicle and will enjoy the natural beauty of this planet.”

„When does it become night here on the planet?” I asked, as I stared at the two suns that were still the in the same position as before when I saw them from the porthole of the the ferry ship.

“When the moon of Eedes rises above the horizon it is commonly known to view it as a sign of the night. We do not have such a time of night and day as you have on Earth because our two suns never go beyond the horizon. Our night time usually lasts until the moon of Eedes sets on the opposite horizon.“

We all followed her as she climbed the steps and into the house. As I entered the house I admired its simplicity and beauty of the furnishings. Everything made up an impression as if it was made by hand and most of the furniture was arranged low to the floor, similar as it handle the Chinese and Japanese on Earth in their homes.

Karné said we should focus on some big pillows that were in the middle of the room to make it comfortable. I assumed that was probably the living room. The walls were decorated with the most beautiful holographic images of stars and planets, including a picture of the Earth.

"I feel that you need nourishment for your physical body, you both must feel a little hungry by now." said Karné.

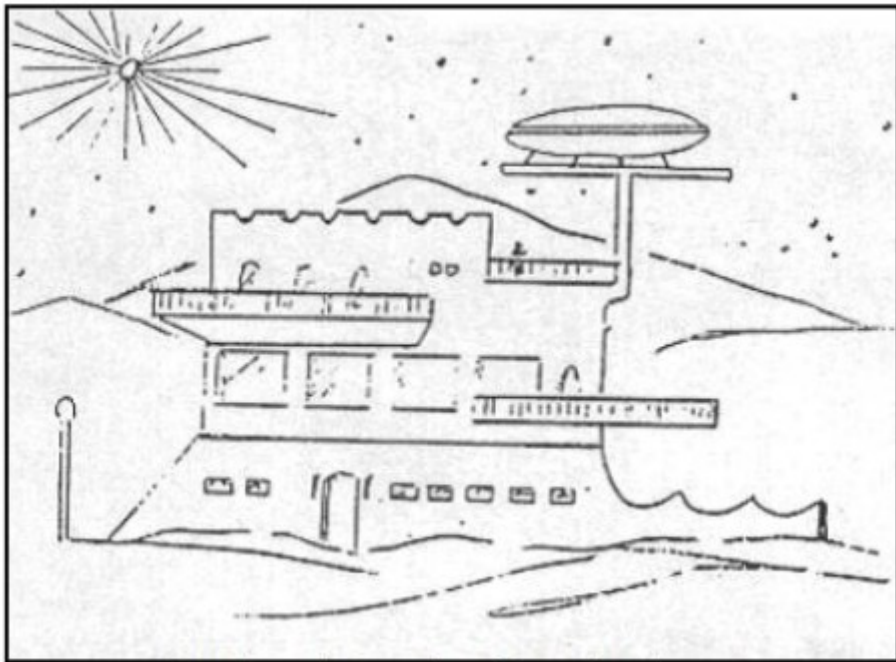
I was already half starving at this point and we both Henry and I agreed that we would fill our stomachs with what was available.

“How do the Aenstrians usually eat?” asked Henry.

“We live very naturally here, that's why our nutrition is naturally balanced and in a raw state. We prefer fruits and vegetables, but we also like fish (cooked of course), there are many of them in the countless lakes and streams on the planet. Anyway, we don't eat meat from birds or land-dwelling animals such as people on Earth," Karné answers and he went over to a small table on which stood a large jug filled with a deep red liquid. Next to the jug nine golden goblets shone, engraved with strange hieroglyphs. He raised the large jug and slowly poured the contents into one of the goblets. The sweet aroma of freshly pressed grapes filled the air. The smell of it

made my mouth so watery that my stomach began to rumble in impatient anticipation. Nua left and got a large bowl of fruit that had about five times the size of the fruits that grew on Earth. On the way back she placed the bowl in the middle of the circle in which we sat.

Karné gave each of us a goblet and sat down with us into the circle that consists of Henry, Nua, Ulo, me and the three monks who came on board the ferry to meet us.



The house we resided in Aenstria

There was silence all around as Karné placed his hands over the fruits and drinks and blessed them in Aenstrian language. The moment he did this, I became aware of the presence of an invisible but universal force that enveloped all in an atmosphere of holiness. I believe that was the presence of the Almighty Creator.

“Let us eat and drink and be grateful and rejoice the Creator for this sacred opportunity to share our meal as a family of light with each other,” Karné said.

I raised my goblet and drank from the contents. The taste of sweet grapes rolled over my tongue and sent my taste buds in pure rapture.

With every sip of the pure grape juice and savoring the fruit I could feel the nourishment it contained being absorbed into my body and my hunger and thirst of minutes before was quenched.

During the courses of this lovely meal I heard from Karné, that the Aenstrians have no government that they ruled, no laws that make them slaves, no diseases, hunger, death, poverty or crime, just like us on Earth, but that they are free people who only are governed from love and light of the Creator. They also have no monetary system that they have to use to buy things that they need. Everything you need is available without paying.

I remember Karné saying money as security of existence as we know it on Earth would just be a different way for evil to gain access to manhood to enslave it and turn it into a greedy egalitarianism.

Everything that is of natural origin on Earth is given to manhood without payment and that's why it is every man's right to take it without paying for it. The greed to which everyone on Earth is guilty causes that people's view of the real goal of life is lost, which would lead them to spiritual advancement from which they can come back to the origin.

After we finished the lovely meal, Nua and Ulo showed Henry and me, where our fragile earthly body could rest for the night. We walked up a spiral staircase leading from the ground floor up to the third floor of the house, where the bedrooms were located. I was very amazed at what an Aenstrian bed looked like. It was made of a raised white platform canopied by a transparent baldachin. Inside I saw a white, padded mattress that was slightly increased on the place where a pillow should have been. Even it was so different from my bed so far away on Earth it looked very comfortable and I had no doubt that it would be.

Ulo explained that on Aenstria they don't use blankets to cover yourself with it during the night, but that the Canopy holds the natural warmth of a person's body and thus creates a pleasant temperature, similar to your own body heat, which lasts until the

Canopy is lifted in the morning. I remember being a bit worried about the fact that there was no fresh air coming into the seemingly airtight structure of the bed. Anyway, my worries were quickly gone when Ulo explained that a permanent air stream is supplied through the inside of the mattress to the inner space.

Before we went to sleep that night, we socialized to the two girls outside the house on the beautiful green lawn where they were singing attended from a string instrument. We sat there for a very long time, talking about a lot of things, wondrous things that existed within the universe and about the things we will see on Aenstria. Sleep caught up with us all and one by one we left into the house to the comfortable, soft beds.

This night I fell asleep with true peace in my heart. I slept even so tight. that Nua, who came the next morning to see me had trouble waking me up.

We bathed in a cool, clear river that was close by the house and, after having a breakfast of fruits, nuts and fruit juices we were ready for the day ahead of us.

Our expedition of discovery began very early that lovely Aenstrian morning when we all entered the hovering car and headed towards the nearby ocean. On our trip I experienced the most impressive view that I've ever had. A very high mountain made entirely of pure crystalline rocks, emitted a prism and threw brilliant streams of colored light against a high limestone reef that was close to the ocean. Henry was so engrossed that he forgot his camera he wanted to take pictures of to impress people on Earth.

When Nua asked me what I thought of this wonderful, prismatic view, it was not possible for me to answer. I was speechless. We only stayed for a few minutes in this place because one of the monks explained to us the magic of this view would be lost if one of the viewers looked too long. With that we started towards the deep blue sea which was about 2,5 miles ahead of us. After we get closer I

observed cave entrances on the side of the smaller hills that lay between us and the sea. Out of pure curiosity, I asked Karné what these caves were used for.

“These caves are entrances to the many cities of the ancient forefathers of this planet,” replied Karné. “These underground cities are built millions and billions years ago when the people of Aenstria lived in a similar stage of development as the inhabitants of the Earth at the present time. Our ancient forefathers searched peace through war and retreated to safety and shelter to the underground because the war between us and a nearby star system escalated and it came to the climax of the destruction of the two worlds. The history of our planet has taught us that war can never be the answer to solve existing differences between cultures of different planets and their people. That's why we are in the position to warn the people of Earth not to make the same stupid mistakes from which we had to learn in such a terrible way.”

We came to a very large rock that showed like a gigantic needle straight up into the purple Aenstrian sky. As I stared at it, I had a strange feeling that I had been here before. It looked so familiar and deep in my subconscious I knew that this was a place of great importance. As if I were attracted to a magnet, I got off the hover car and walked there. Henry followed me on foot and photographed everything with his camera up close.

“This place feels remarkable,” said Henry.

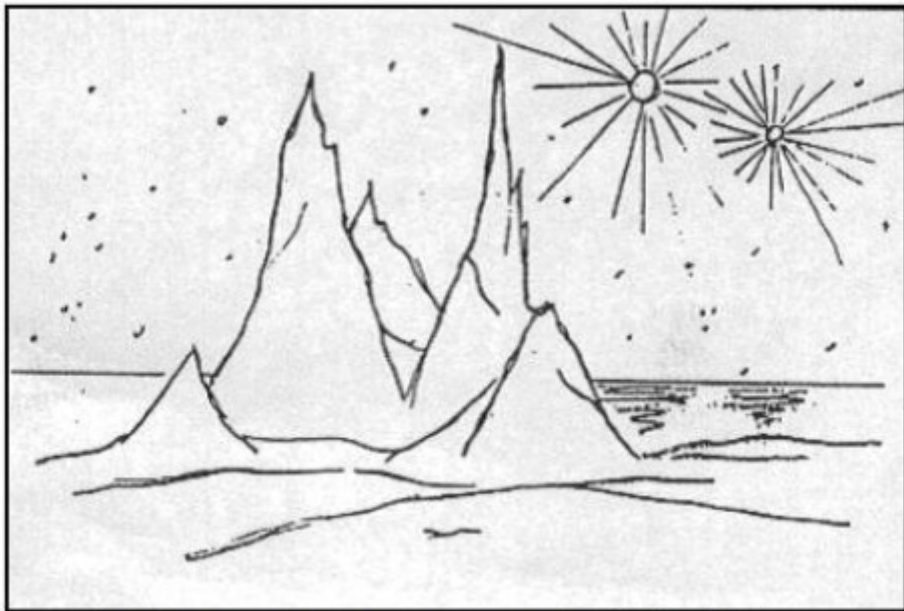
“What kind of place is this?” I asked Karné, who was coming at us. A light breeze came up and played in his wavy hair and beard. As if he had to rethink his answer, he stood calmly in front of us and then answered:

“This rock that you see in front of you is the place where you and Henry swore an eternal bond of brotherhood - many thousands years ago. It happened at a time when you both volunteered to incarnate among the people on Earth to help them in their fight against the evil that is proliferating like cancer in their society. Part of the oath you swore was whenever it is possible to come back here and confirm your for ever lasting friendship. This is also the exact

location from which you departed to Earth so long ago.

Henry and I decided to take the oath again to vow friendship while Karné, Nua, Ulo and the three monks witnessed the ceremony we held. Never in my wildest dreams would I have guessed that Henry and I have been friends for so many thousands of years. Maybe that explains why I felt compelled to speak to him on the first day of our meeting in the schoolyard for several years.

Useless to say that the whole ceremony we held was a very special emotional thing in the presence of Karné and the others as we were both sniffing during it.



The rock where we swore our friendship bond

We all agreed that we needed some variety. Our path took us down the cliffs to the bright white sand of the bay below us, in which huge waves crashed the beach. I was very surprised that Nua and Ulo stripped their suits off and ran completely naked into the ocean.

“Come on, you two, get out of your overalls and come to us into the water.” Ulo shouted.

Henry and I looked at each other and then at Karné, who nodded and told us to join the girls in the water. Karné had to help us get rid

of the overalls and he did it by dematerializing them from our bodies. I was very ashamed that I was now completely naked in front of the girls. Nonetheless, we did as we were told, placed our hands over strategic locations of our body and quickly disappeared into the water. The water was remarkably warm and clear and what else was more surprising to me was that it wasn't salty like on Earth.

While we were playing silly games in the water, Henry suddenly screamed to me to look behind me. I have to admit, I thought Henry wanted warn me out of danger but when I turned around I noticed the strangest thing I had ever seen. Karné ran across the surface of the water towards us as if it were from solid substance! His feet didn't sink in a millimeter into the water.

Henry and I were completely amazed by this and even more so when the girls rose from the water and did the same thing before our eyes. Karné came over to me and put my hand in his. This also made me rise out of the water and I stand now next to him. I didn't feel like I was was standing, it was as if I was hanging in the fresh air. Henry swam towards me and offered me his hand to touch mine. With that he rose out of the water and now stood next to me. He had one clearly visible confused facial expression.

“You know, that's exactly what Jesus did when he was running over the sea,” he shouted with excitement.

"This is just a very simple power of the senses," Karné said. "If you believe in this with all your heart and mind what you want to accomplish then the strength of your senses will come and every wish can be fulfilled and possible."

The girls went with us and we all walked hand in hand across the water to the soft, white sand of the beach. I think I should tell the reader that the excitement about accomplishing something like that is impossible to describe, That's why I don't try to put my feelings into words because they would be completely inadequate for that.

While we were standing on the beach, a large spaceship was flying above us at a very low altitude. The sheer size of this ship left my

mouth hanging open like a barn door. A hot wind that followed the spaceship swept me to the ground with considerable force and within seconds it was out of our view.

“Do you want to go to the domed city of Amuris and visit it from inside?” Karné asked, as he just materialized back the overall on my body that I had worn before. Henry and I didn't need a second invitation, we agreed that this was something we wanted to visit.

It only took us about five minutes to get to the entrance of the domed city. Millions of multicolored lights illuminated the large buildings and towers below the dome. Most of these buildings were constructed of transparent glass substance which made them shimmer like diamonds. Green grass, flowers, tall trees and beautiful gardens rounded these buildings and you could see thousands of people walk around in between. Every now and then I saw Hover cars that drove between buildings or disappeared around corners of houses. Merchants from various other planets within the Andromeda Galaxy exchanged goods on the cobbled sidewalks while other Aenstrians sat in beautiful gardens and they entertained the people around with musical instruments similar to harps, flutes and singing. Every person I looked at had a smile on their face. To me it seemed like this is what life on Aenstria was like a joyful event. These people were pushing her happiness in anything and everything they were doing.

A little further down the path we saw a woman waving with the most beautiful tapestry while singing a stirring and delightful melody that has been constantly in my head since that day. On closer inspection on the tapestry I asked her if it would be possible for me to see it and I could buy it from her so that I could take it with me to Eearth.

“If you like it, it will give me great pleasure if you take it with you,” she said.

I thanked her for simply giving it to me. The rest of the day we visited many of the remarkable places in the city and the buildings

in which Aenstrian scientists were working on intergalactic space communication centers, art and cultural areas, monasteries and places dedicated to the worship of the ONE GOD. We also visited one of the largest and most highly developed astronomical observatory. Henry and I were overwhelmed by what we saw that we lost completely track of time not noticing how quickly time passed. The moment came far too soon to return to our home galaxy. The people on board the spaceship waited already for us. As the feeder ship with the ferry was brought into orbit around Aenstria, I couldn't help me and I shed a few tears out of sadness because I had to left this wonderful world and return back home, so far away to Earth.

During our two day stay on Aenstria I saw and learned so many things and wished deep within in my heart that I together with my friend Henry could stay there with Karné, Nua and Ulo.

Karné saw how sad I was and assured me that we, when the time comes, I have another chance to visit Aenstria. Nua sat next to me in the ferry and tried to comfort me.

"I very much wish that the time will come that we will be forever together without you have to live on Earth and I in the spaceship above Earth," she said.

I looked at Henry and Ulo to my left and noticed that Henry was equally sad about the departure.

"I believe that our mission begins in earnest when we tell people how the Earth could be, if manhood choose to lay down the weapons and seek true peace." Henry nodded in agreement with his sad face and held Ulo tighter in his arms.

The feeder ship moved out of the opening of the ferry and stopped some distance away. The electronic instruments in the middle of the room we sat, suddenly came to life and I watched as the screen besides to it showed that we were currently execute the dimension jump. With a wink the beautiful scene of the planet Aenstria with the four moons disappeared in a tangle of red color and became replaced by the familiar image of the Earth and its moon. The

mothership came into view on the screen and a slight vibration in the ground beneath us announced that the landing gear was ready to take us into the landing bay in the mothership. After the feeder ship had landed in the mother ship, Karné told us that it was better for me I should leave the beautiful tapestry on the mothership and Henry the film keep there too, because the things would be confiscated from us, when we bring them down to Earth. The Earth scientists would certainly support both things a close examination and using the film as a means to refute everything we had learned.

Karné told us for our own safety not to mention our trip to Aenstria or the fact that we are in contact with them, and continue our mission on Earth in a quiet and discreet manner.

Nua and Ulo accompanied us in the surveillance ship on our return journey to Earth. Karné told us that it was better if they don't bring us to Earth next to the house, to prevent too much attention with the surveillance ship. He promised to stay in touch with us during our lives on Earth and that we too would be returned to the mothership in due course. to leave from there and then to live as residents of the universe on the planet Aenstria. After a a long and very emotional farewell Henry and I finally got the courage to climb into the bottomless elevator that closed immediately and headed us towards the ground with rapid speed, leaving my stomach somewhere in the air above us.

It was night in Johannesburg and millions of blinking street lights greeted us on our way down.

“How are we going to explain to our parents where we have been, since we've been away for two days now, you know?” Henry asked, looking more and more thoughtful the closer we came the lawn in our garden.

“I am sure that Karné and his people thought of it and did that for us,” I replied. At this moment our feet touched the ground and we saw up to take a look at the surveillance ship and, how before, it lit up for a moment and then flew along at a rapid pace upwards and disappeared between some rain clouds.

“Try not to look too suspicious when we go in!” I whispered to Henry. We both crept up riptoe into the house. As we passed the living room I saw that mother and father were busy watching a television program. To prevent them noticing us we went straight to my room. I had just closed the door when father knocked. "How was stargazing tonight, did you see anything?" he asked.

“Oh yes father, it was great, we saw different beautiful things!” I shouted back. Henry and I could hard to believe that father didn't have the slightest idea that we were away for two days. Usually, when I came home from school a little later, it was similar the Spanish Inquisition when he tried to find out what had stopped me for so long. This is very unusual I thought. How unusual things can be if you know aliens for whom it is possible to take care of you.

ONCE

Once,
When we were still together
Millions of years ago
On a distant planet where
Two glowing suns move,
Where there are cool mountains
And rivers of crystal clear water
Runs
The unity of the whole,
The whole of unity
Knew it,

The miracle of creation.
Then,
An earthly blow.

So
Because you wonder
Deep inside
And deep below
In a canyon of roaring waters,
Flows all lost wisdom
Deep inside
We knew eons ago
Of creations
Thought of a true God,
We grew.
All were cared for,
Everyone is cared for,
May die often,
Souls will never perish,

But...
Remember,
There was always a time
When you weren't there
As you are now.

But...
There was never a time
When you didn't exist!

FINAL WORD

It's still almost like a dream for me that I with my friend Henry was allowed to do these wonderful experiences,

Henry and I take the mission given to us extremely serious, as this planet and therefore also its residents are faced with an important decision. The more people wake up now and say no to ignorance, no to hatred and jealousy, say no to war and violence and saying no to the oppression of the individual, the greater the probability that love and peace will win. The first step to this is charity. Don't judge anyone just because they've had experiences you don't understand at first glance. Don't judge anyone because of his gender, his ancestry, his opinion or because it does not fit into the usual framework. If manhood is ready for this and everyone will almost has his own EGO under control he has won already because the Lord of Darkness no longer has an option to gain a foothold in people's hearts.

For my part, I have had the most beautiful experiences, that a person can even imagine. I was allowed to get to know the peace and harmony on Aenstria.

Anyway, to balance the scales, I also received much slander and criticism from those who felt a painful resentment of the fact that I had such a wonderful experience in my life and there were many, however, who tried without any success to prevent from carrying out my actions.

When we agreed to take on this mission, Karné told me that they will always be with me and look forward that security of my physical, emotional and mental well-being be respected. Regarding the truth and what people understand by it, it is very disappointing for me to find out that man is not aware of the facts of life, of Creation and that which always was, is and will be. However, they have the audacity to name himself a higher creation .

It is truly human time to wake up for the race, out of ignorance and start acting like responsible residents of the Universe. When we look back at the former history of the Earth we find that there were a small number of years when there was peace around the globe. We

fight like animals, kill as much as possible and develop larger and more powerful weapons to cause destruction! And that in the name of peace.

That the Aenstrians and many other spacefaring civilizations take care about Earth and its inhabitants is not unfounded. because we are almost before the outbreak of a third world war, with worse nuclear power and hydrogen bombs.

Our planet has been a cradle of life to so many civilizations that have ever lived on it. Although a lot of people close their eyes on it, the fact cannot be denied that the Earth is alive, also has feelings and can die.

Where should the human race flee when they finally realize that the only planet she can live on is destroyed? We don't have the technology at this stage to send a manned spacecraft to the closest Venus or Mars or even send one in space to find other suitable planets to live on.

We face the fact that we have lost control over our little world and behave ourselves still very irresponsible day for day. The human race believes to be the only one, the most efficient and the most intelligent of all creatures in the universe. Which wishful thinking! Even as I write this, Aliens make contact to people on Earth, people of the governments as well as to people on the street, trying to make them understand that something must be done before it is too late. They give us all a hand in friendship and help, and it would be very wise, to accept their assistance and wisdom that they offer us,

Manhood has seen the phenomenon of UFO's since prehistoric times and in the future many will continue to see their lights crossing the sky as these aliens observe human affairs very well. The next person to be chosen for contact with them could be YOU and like me receive "The Aenstrian Revelations"!

OF TIME AND SPACE

FROM ETERNAL TIME AND SPACE
I AM THE ONE WHO IS OLD
AND CAN LOOK BACK ON YEARS
WITH AMAZEMENT AND AWE.

ALSO WITH A PLEASING HEART
ACCEPTING THE TIMELESSNESS OF ETERNITY
AS WELL AS THE IMPLACABILITY OF TIME
AND THE DARK INTERRUPTION OF
REMEMBRANCE
OF THE HELPLESS SEARCH OF THE SOUL
THE UNBENDING TRUTH CONFIRMS
THAT LIFE WAS CREATED LIKE A
STREAM
OR LIKE STORMY FLOODS THROUGH THE EONS,
FROM PRIMEVAL VAPOR TO OTHER
ORIGINS
AND OTHER DOOM

THEN DON'T COMPLAIN THE SUNNY SUMMER
AND THE EARTH'S LOST ENCHANTED YOUTH.

BECAUSE THEY ALWAYS AND ALWAYS AND ALWAYS
COME AGAIN
IN DIFFERENT SHAPE AND FORM
IN OTHER COUNTRIES OR DISTANT PLANETS
TO DEATH, BECAUSE LIFE SEEMS TO BE AN ILLUSION

BECAUSE DEATH ITSELF IS JUST A DREAM
SHORT STAY IN THE FUTURE
AND PRESENT WAS IN THE PAST
WHICH RENEWS ITSELF IN THE STILL
COMING

TIME

BUT DON'T THINK THAT THE ARROWHEAD OF THE
TIME
ALLOWS DESTRUCTION ON THINGS STILL TO BE,
THERE IN THE MAIN PLAN FOR TIME AND SPACE ALL
THINGS
WHO ARE, AND WERE, AND WILL BE
AND NOTHING THAT WAS THOUGHT OR SAID OR
WAS DONE

THE LEAST OF ALL OF THIS CAN CHANGE
AND THAT IS TIME AND SPACE.

THE EDITOR

Lothar Schalkowski is born 1942 in the former German Reich. He had to adapt to the inhabitants of the Earth, because he realized early that the people on this planet are oppressed and exploited by their governments and solve their problems with violence, which leads to ever new wars and devastation. This you can see more and more in the so called western countries that have written the democratic rights on their flag like free speech and movement. It has moved to control and punishment for nothing.

It was not until 60 years later that he learned he had been sent to Earth as an observer. A spiritual path was paved for him and he received many thousands of e-books in 2016 that reported the truths about the world wars and the time that followed. He realized that many inventions in the fields of energy, technology and medicine, among others, were being withheld from us just to further exploit and enslave humans.

He took advantage of this wealth of knowledge and began writing and educating people about how they could get more out of their earthly existence. It was not until 2023 that he found “The Aenstrian Revelations” in his immense treasure trove of books. He believes that it was at the right time, because it would certainly not have been accepted by people before. Now the dark forces are dropping all masks because they realize that they are running out of time. Lothar Schalkowski has outlined what the new time will look like in his book “The new era of our planet, how life could be”.

Lothar Schalkowski has traveled a lot, lived in Finland for 20 years and has lived in the Philippines since 2013 because living in the West on his meager pension was no longer possible.

You can download his own and other important books for free on the Internet. Life in the Philippines has also become more expensive, which is why Lothar Schalkowski asks for financial

compensation for his work if possible. His bank account in Germany was blocked at the end of 2022. Please use his account in Manila. Lothar sincerely thanks all donors and wishes everyone a life in safety, freedom and harmony.

Account: Metropolitan Bank Manila Swift code: MBTCPHMMXXX, account number 6353635068249 Lothar Schalkowsk

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