

David's 1987 Experience

THE LETTER

In 1987 I had a "displacement" experience in which I was transported to a place described as a "Sea of Glass". During this experience I encountered a personality/entity named Michael.

It is my wish that you respect my experience as "mine" alone and do not utilize this information as some form of "sign" or "divine message".

(To Urantia Foundation) June 17, 1993

Dear Sirs:

I am not sure why I am writing this letter to you, nor am I sure to whom I should submit this letter. This morning when I awoke I had a compelling feeling to send the following information, which is true, and which I personally experienced. If you would please forward this information to the appropriate person in your organization I would appreciate the courtesy. Prior to the experience I am about to relate, I had never heard of Urantia or the Book by the same name. I do not take nor have I ever taken drugs. I was raised as a Lutheran but did not consider myself (and still do not) affiliated with that denomination. I was a believer in a "God" but now know "Creator" more intimately due to the following experience.

On August 25, 1987, at 11:00 PM Arizona Time, I was reclining on my sofa in my remote desert ranch in central Arizona. This time is exact, as I had observed a digital clock on my television just prior to the following occurrence.

I was not asleep. I was in a relaxed state. I had just turned off my television. I began to hear what sounded like male voices emanating from behind the wall near my sofa. It sounded much like a news program was playing in the adjacent room. I could not understand the words due to their muffled quality, but I could distinguish the essence of male tonal inflections. I called out to my wife in the back of the house thinking that she was awake and listening to our other TV too loud. In that instant, I fully realized that she was asleep, the TV was not on, and I had no idea what I was hearing.

Suddenly, I experienced a displacement of some type. Not what others have described as an "out of body experience" but a true bodily displacement. I remained fully awake but I was no longer in my living room. To describe what I was experiencing is difficult, due to the lack of english languaging references to adequately describe the events as they occurred but the following is my best attempt.

Imagine a very large thick book, much like a large telephone directory. If you were to rifle the pages from page one to the last page you would experience a brief view of each page as it passed before your vision. My experience was much like that in quality, but I was not flipping pages of a book. Rather, I was "flashing" through what appeared to be thousands of real life "movies". In each case, I was both a participant within each "movie" and I was an observer from outside the scenes viewed.

Each scene viewed/experienced was as real as if I were standing in front of you physically now and conversing with you. I smelled smells, saw colors, heard sounds, saw sights that are not normal to our reality here on Earth. I cannot describe much of what I experienced as there are no language referents for me to describe what happened. (How can I describe colors that do not exist in our current reality?)

Subjectively I felt as if I had been "gone" for at least three months. But upon the end of the experience, my digital clock indicated that I was "gone" less than one minute.

I cannot remember now all of the experiences I encountered, but I do vividly remember two, ...the last two... events. I was asked to remember them, because I would be sharing the experiences in my future with people who needed to know. The entity/person who told me this was quite remarkable.

The second to last scene (if I may call it such), I experienced was as follows:

Imagine yourself standing on an emerald green grassy hillside overlooking a tranquil cobalt blue sea. You can look out to the horizon and see the horizon is apparently many times larger than the horizon on Earth. The smooth plain before you is not water. It is instead, a deep cobalt blue glassy, crystal material of some kind. There are multitudes of "beings" of all shapes, sizes and dress standing upon the surface of this crystal plain. Many are human, many are humanoid, some are not human in form at all.

You look up to the sky and observe a beautiful star-filled night sky, but the stars are not in familiar patterns. You look at your hands and realize it is a sunny day, but when you look up you see a beautiful night sky.

The "beings" on the crystal plane before you are mostly conversing with each other, but a majority of them are looking up to the night sky and observing what I can only describe as "holograms" of enormous proportion. The holograms are depicting events on Earth, today.

I remember standing there on the hillside with my jaw hanging loose and saying out loud, "Wow!" I further remember a more impressive event-feeling-happening... While the scene before me was awesome, I was completely overwhelmed by the "emotional" experience. A presence. On my immediate left, just out of sight of my peripheral vision was a bright golden white light. Within this light was a being. I could not bear to look directly at this being, but I could feel with every fiber of my existence an overwhelming emotion of what I can only describe as "Unconditional Love... and great Authority & Power". To this day I still break out in tears at the remembrance of this feeling. (People who have described near death experiences relate similar descriptions as I understand their descriptions.)

This Entity/Person spoke to me telepathically. No voice, just a communication direct to my mind. He said I was on a world far from my own at the center of a Universe. He told me it was a great communication center and a place where he called "home". He told me his name was "Michael" and that he was what is called a "creator son". He told me other things I will not relate in this letter but once I understood... or more importantly had a "knowing" that he was who he was, I was transported to a final "place".

I was standing in a small room, looking at what appeared to be a plaster wall of an off-white color. Standing about a foot in front of this wall was a greek or roman column about four feet high with a small one foot square platform. It resembled the type of column one might place a bust upon. In fact there was displayed a bust of an old man (chest high to the top of his head.) It was a beautiful piece of workmanship. An attractive white marble, much in the style of the old masters like Rodin, Rafael or Michelangelo. The voice of "Michael" told me to remember this face, so when I saw that face again I would regain my memory (?) and begin my mission (?) on Earth in preparation for an Arrival (?) The instant I memorized the face I was back on my sofa at home, but in quite a changed state of being.

I saw the clock, it was not yet 11:01 ! I looked around the room, ...it was light with a golden glow emanating from my body! All of my hair on arms... legs... head, was standing on end like a great static charge! I had the same wonderful feeling I experienced in the presence of "Michael"... unconditional love and power ! I can only describe it as a cosmic, orgasmic feeling, at the

limit a mortal body can withstand. This feeling lasted until about 2:00 AM whereupon I fell asleep after journaling the experience. I told no person about this experience at that time as I believed no person would believe me.

The next day I received a call from a new friend. She called to tell me she had received a mental communication from "spirit". I was to go with her to a book store in Tucson, Arizona. I did not know who this "spirit" was but I was still enough in shock from the previous nights experience to agree to do this. As we were walking along some shelves in the store, a book fell to the ground at my feet. I picked it up and she indicated that "That's it, that's the book spirit wants you to read." I was apprehensive as it appeared to be a religious book of some type and I was not inclined to read such things. When I got home I flipped open the book and read a few lines. I just about swallowed my heart! The book was speaking about a place called "the sea of glass". The book was the Urantia Book. I spent the next 30 days reading the book cover to cover, and retaining every word in my memory, a feat I can no longer duplicate. The ensuing months and years have seen many changes in me and my knowledge of things Universal.

Two weeks ago, I saw the face and since that time I have been feeling strange as if I must follow my internal guidance explicitly on a path leading to some future event. Part of that path is to write this letter.

I do not know where this will lead in the near term, but I now have a "future memory" or a vision, of where I will end up on this so called "mission". It is amazing!

Perhaps someone in your organization has had a similar experience and you would be so kind as to network them to me.

Thank you for any assistance you can give.

[2011 UPDATE: I wrote this letter in an effort to locate others who could share experiences with me so I could understand better the why's of my experience.

It is now 2011 and I have learned much. I've had many more life experiences which clarified my 1987 experience including being incarcerated in a Federal prison for a supposed tax crime that never existed. Yet, five years later, my experiences continue as they did in prison.

In august of 2010 , after my release, I had a confirmation from the entity calling himself Machiventa who is identified as one of the many Melchizedeks who are trustees of this world. His confirmation was through a third party who had absolutely no idea of my experience or the details.

That confirmation will be disclosed in a writing soon made freely available.

I want you to know that the "FACE" I saw turned out to be the image of "Socrates". I have not yet actually met that personality and my full memory is not yet restored, but I do get information of importance directly from my Father Fragment whenever I seek it.

Thank you for respecting my desire to remain in service as an average human experiencing and not as anyone special. We are all special.]

Final note: There are those who published my original letter on the internet and in printed text without my knowledge or consent. They made many claims regarding my experience which are simply wrong. If you seek my understanding ask me directly before making your own story up based on your preconceived notions. Peace be with you all. D