

Voices FROM SPIRIT

MAGAZINE

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DESERT STORM PART 2

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald Polley

With the bravery of our troops and the brilliance of our military commanders (this time the politicians didn't interfere!) The United States has won a major victory over Iraq, and is now trying to make the peace, to stabilize this torn and disturbed region of the world. I wish they could succeed, but the likelihood of this endeavor is very slim. The United States made the same mistake that so many other world powers have made. In trying to use someone else to punish their enemies for them, they created an even worse enemy that nearly succeeded in destroying them.

If the British has been wise when they drew the boundary lines in The Mid East they would have divided up the territories according to ethnic groups, not according to those who supported them politically. But instead, they drew boundary lines in such ways that many of these ethnic groups were cut up among several different countries, causing one group to be persecuted in one country, and another to be persecuted someplace else.

The only way the problems of this region can ever be resolved is by the borders of all countries in that region being redrawn, so that each ethnic group has its own lands, its own capitol, and its own cities and destiny. And then by making it clearly understood that any group that makes war on its neighbors or persecutes citizens of another country within its boundaries will be dealt with by the entire world with such harshness and such overwhelming power that that group would cease to exist as an independant people. And that its lands would be divided up among its neighbors.

I include Israel in this formula with its boundaries as they now exist as payment for the suffering and pain her people have endured.

This formula would not only work in The Middle East, but in Europe and other places as well.

When I say these things I do not speak of them for myself, but for powers greater than any government in this world, greater than any government in this world can ever have: Powers that will see, in time, that their desires are fulfilled or that those that oppose them are turned to dust and blown away.

Iraq is but a small demonstration of what they can do if their will is not adhered to. They want a glorious future for all of their children, but if their children intend for their future to be filled with conquest and greed and the subjection of their neighbors in the name of religion or anything else, that greater power will destroy them so utterly and completely that it will be as if they have never existed. They will be but a faded memory, a legend of the past. I wish this fate to befall no people, so I wish and pray with all my heart they hear the

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HEROES OF TODAY

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald Polley

There are in this world, some very special places where the spiritual energy, the psychokenetic energy of this world, gathers. You never know where you're going to find them. They may be deep in the forgotten woods, or in the midst of the great cities, but certain people, special people, find these places and make use of them. Such a place is The Soul Sister's Cafe, on the poor east side of Witchita, Kansas, run by Thelma Black and Joanne Baker. These two, probably without knowing it, draw the love of the universe and spread it about in healthy doses. As they would say, they don't put on airs, they just be what they are, and what they are is very, very special. They would not call themselves heroes and would probably be surprised at me calling them heroes, but they are heroes, nonetheless. They believe in love, even when some question whether it should be given or not. They have not only heard the words of the Nazarene, but they believe them, and live them. That Light is in their heart.

They say they don't look down on anyone but they try to find something good about everyone. They give far more than they receive, and this is what truly makes heroes, and we need more heroes like these.

If you want to know more about these ladies, we suggest you read Philip L. Berman's "The Search For Meaning." Though some of his other interviews are not so inspiring, the very first one gives the book enough warmth to dispel whatever darkness one comes across. We highly recommend it.

THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT

By; Dawn Joy Lindsay

Spiritual Counselor & Tarot Reader

If I could but help ease the pain of one aching heart then I would not have wasted my time on this earthly plane. No claim to fame can replace the joy of helping another soul in need.

No college degree or award for great deeds means as much to me as soothing another's pain. When judgment day comes and I am asked to reveal my greatest achievements while on the earthly plane, it won't be fortune or fame or titles or gain, it will be words of love and guidance from above, given down to me, to spread to all who ask for help.

I, too, once fretted over what worldly accomplishments I had made, but it suddenly became very clear to me that these material gains are of little consequence in the long run. The greatest achievements come through loving and helping another, even when that help and love are not returned. If this love and help is given free of guile, it will return to you a hundredfold.

One who measures their life by material things, the positions they hold or the riches they possess, in reality may be living in spiritual poverty.

So look up my friend, and see the light, it shines by day and shines by night. Lend a helping hand to a stranger in need, count your blessings of spiritual strength, and know your life is not lived in vain.

THE SPIRITS SPEAK

This is an interview with the Spirit of Saint Bernadette of Lourdes. The questions were asked by Rev. Speaker Linda J. Polley, and the answers channeled through Rev. Speaker Gerald Polley.

* * *

1. Were you as innocent about religious and spiritual matters as people claim?

A. I do not like the word 'innocent', I would prefer the word knowledgeable. And yes, I had a little bit more knowledge than most girls of my time, perhaps even of most women. I was an awful doubter. I didn't blindly believe so I questioned alot.

2. Why did you refer to the Spirit you saw as "the thing" if it appeared as a beautiful woman?

A. Those who made the later reports were instructed to put down my comments in this manner. I always called the figure "My Lady," though I was often rebuked for this.

3. How do you feel about being made a saint, and it happening so long after your death?

A. I never considered myself worthy of sainthood, and am still to this day embarrassed by those who pray to me. But I do my best to serve their needs in whatever way I can.

4. Did you ever think you may be communicating with an evil spirit?

A. Never! No matter how much I was encouraged and even threatened to renounce my vision I never doubted it.

5. Was the Lady you spoke with actually the Mother of The Nazarene?

A. She was, I knew that from the moment she appeared and whenever I heard her voice afterwards. My absolute sureness of this fact made me somewhat despised by many of my sisters who longed for a vision of Our Lady but were never fulfilled. But I never had any question who The Lady was.

6. What is your opinion of the Catholic Faith today?

A. I would rather not comment on that question.

7. Would you have a message for the Pope?

A. The current Pope is a good Pope. I would say little to him other than to encourage him to be liberal and patient. It is not my place to tell His Holiness what he should do or what he shouldn't do.

8. Would you be available for more questions later?

A. Yes.

9. What do you think about the movies made of your life?

A. If I can pick one word I would say ridiculous! Other than that I can think of nothing.

10. Do you have anything to tell your followers today?

A. Our Lord In Heaven has told mankind all they need to reach perfection. If they cast aside their own ignorant ideas and follow in His Way I need tell them nothing.

11. When you died did you meet The Lady in Heaven?

A. No, I met her at the foot of my bed as she held out her hand to me and led me to That Place that had been prepared for me. For this she had promised with her very first words to me.

12. How did the water in the grotto you found accomplish healing miracles?

A. Because it is the focal point of what you call psychokenetic energy that fuels the belief of those who come there and helps them heal themselves as the angel sent from Heaven directs this power to them.

13. Do you do miracles for people?

A. I do all I can for people every single day; any that will hear me I counsel, any that need energy from me I give it. Whether these are miracles, that is for YOU to decide and, those who are helped by my meagar efforts.

14. Can you now reveal the secrets given you in your visions?

A. I revealed those secrets when they were needed. But man chose not to follow God's plan, but his own, and paid for that with his own suffering. For me to bring these things out again would only make unnecessary sorrow.

15. Did you decide on your choice of religious order to join during communion?

A. I made the decision to join an order but the difficulty was finding one that would accept me. Fame is not something most sisterhoods want. They prefer novices of quiet character and little or no public interest.

16. What did you think of your marriage proposal by Raoul?

A. It gave me much painful thought and was hard for me to refuse.

17. How did you get your nun's name?

A. I was given several to choose from. That one merely appealed to me.

18. Is it true you weren't bothered by caring for the sick?

A. Anyone who is not bothered by the suffering of the sick is not human. My desire was to lessen their suffering as much as God would permit me to do. But of course I always cared.

19. Were you ever bothered by evil spirits near your death?

A. The convent in which I died was well sanctified and the sisters most attentive. There was no avenue by which a creature of Darkness could enter.

20. Why do you feel you had to suffer so before you died?

A. The steel must be tempered in the fire before it is worthy of use. God chose to temper me well.

21. What would your symptoms be called now?

A. I have no idea! I would think a combination of tuberculosis and cancer in modern terminology.

22. Are you happy with your life?

A. Well, as I am not alive, the question

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has little relevance. But if you are asking if I am contented with my present existence, yes. Though it is sometimes a burden, there is also joys.

23. Why did you agree to this interview?

A. Myself and many of my fellow sisters of mercy and purity were very upset by the message you delivered for Our Mother In Heaven. Many men have known of this for centuries but you were the first to put it into such bold and daring words. And I wanted to rebuke you very strongly in the harshest of terms and warn mankind of your danger in speaking absolute truth. But The Mother Of Heaven came to me and said "Bernadette, you must not do this." So I cannot say all the things I would like to say, and perhaps have already said too much. But it was agreed I would make this little statement expressing our displeasure at your actions. I must now ask your forgiveness in trying to take advantage of your kindness and the fairness of your law, and thank you for the words that I have been permitted to speak.

* * *

Our next interview for July will be with the Spirit of King Richard III. Was he really an evil and deformed man as the movies and Shakespeare say he was? We will soon see! If you have any questions you'd like to ask him kindly get them to us before June 15th to be considered for use in Voices. If you wish them answered, instead, by personal reply, enclose a SASE.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

THE ASSOCIATION OF CYMMRY WICCA, THE CHURCH OF Y TYLWYTH TEG AND OTHERS WILL BE HOLDING A "GATHERING OF THE TRIBES" JUNE 20th-23 near Atlanta, GA. For registration forms contact Cerridwen at (404) 429-9252 or write; Gathering, P.O. Box 674884, Marietta, GA 30067. General admission at the gate is \$95.00 per person, \$35.00 for child under twelve. Some bargain rates if you register before May 15th.

INTERNATIONAL GUILD OF SORCERY- Bi-monthly magazine, secrets of sorcery, many benefits, discounts for members, rare books, publishing service, international network. Magickal courses for members only. For complete information package send \$2.00 to; I.G.O.S., 611 S. Palm Canyon Dr., Suite 7-551, Palm Springs, CA 92264.

THE AMALTHEAN HORN- Celtic Shamanic Articles, stories, poetry, rituals, humor, spells, mythology. \$15 subscriptions, four times yearly (cross-quarters.) Box 5511, Pasadena, CA 91117. (818) 795-7940.

THE OWL FEATHER- Spiritual enlightenment for pagan renegades. Published by the Guild of The Grey Owl, four times a year. \$5.00 per year. P.O. Box 280- 341, Lakewood, CO 80228.

Let us remember she who was true.
Mother's Day, May 12th.

POETRY SPACE

TAROT LADY

By; Cat Powers, Copyright 1973

Tarot Lady.....what do you see
Tarot Lady.....is it in the cards for me?
Pathways and decisions
Which one do I take?
And which one is the right one
And which one the mistake?

Which card did you find;
Which card will help my mind
Which one decides my fate?
Is it too soon? Is it too late?
Is there a hanged man? Is there a Queen?
Show me the card.....weave me a dream!

Do you see fortune; will there be strife?
Sorrow or pleasure.....
thru death or thru life?
There's so many choices
so how will I know
which path to follow;
which way to go!

Crescent moons and star designs
symbols of a mystic kind
Things that I don't understand
In your crystal or in my hand!

* * *

AT THE TIME OF GREATEST QUIET

By; Fletcher DeWolf

During forty winks we slipped into a trance
our fossil mind now thinks before
our feet should dance
had Gurdjieff once truly known
why souls were passed away
to the Louvre by some means Jinxed
to become statues made of clay.
The ferriage to the show is life,
the count did say
til the imperial court had sent him
on his wicked way
for spilling enchanted knowledge
on the laps of ladies gowns
who wondered what was real
when they heard the knell that sounds.

On the Way Through Erebus
We see her swallowing Eryngo
Although we need not study
what this does to make us flow
the hollies have been our nest
and Vesta lights our flame
she's told us near the hearth
what covers others with their shame.
We keep the moments near
when her eyes did fill with love
and never wipe the tears
that fall from high above.

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FAERIES

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald Polley

Last night I met a faerie...well, actually, several of them. They were visiting from a far place and one of my workers knew I would be interested. So, I was diverted from my nightly tasks to have some words with them.

To describe them is difficult, for they are far from the human legend. To describe them plainly, they stand about a foot tall, half this height being prehensile legs that grasp firmly to any limb or twig. They have tiny prehensile fingers that serve them as well as our appendages. On their backs is a tiny pair of wings but the main part of their body is made up of a gas sack filled with hydrogen gas and held in place by a framework of inflated ribs somehow filled with compressed air. A tiny head, almost human in appearance, tops the body and the front of the body contained very similar male and female organs to humans, as their children are born live and nursed by their mothers.

Faeries do not believe in clothes, as they are protected from the cold by a layer of skin full of air pockets that serves as excellent insulation. They speak in a beautiful, singing language, that has no comparison on Earth. Even the briefest conversation with them reveals their tremendous knowledge of human history and character.

"We once lived in peace with mankind," their elder said, "and when our travels brought us your way, mankind came timidly to our encampments asking for our wisdom and strength. And many times on a chilly eve, they sat by our fires and heard the tales of fairy lore, of the great kings and the battles they fought. But after a time, a sickness of the mind came over man, and when we would approach, instead of greeting us they sent forth arrows and stones at us, calling us Satan and demons. So now, when we come to Earth, we do not come openly, but slip into the sacred places, dance our dances of love, gather food and water, and before man knows of our coming, return to the sky as have so many of our bretheren that once dwelled among men.

Tell us, Good Teacher," he asked, "will there ever come a time when man will again come into the night without hate and fear and share our fires? Will there ever come a time when the sky-travelers can alight among mankind in peace, without fear of harm?"

"I do not know, Esgarglomin," I told him, for that was his name, "perhaps in time to come. But among my kind, when we have our places, there will always be wooded places for you; desolate, empty places where at night you can come and go in peace."

And with this the faerie chieftain of chieftains blessed me. "May your seed," he said, "spread throughout the stars and bring joy and peace wherever you would roam."

With this I left their campfires, left them to their dances of love and wished them well wherever they might go, and prayed for a time when they might again come among men in peace; for this I prayed very much!

THE END

She's only a rag of red, white, and blue,
But she stands for the honor of all that she
knew. Remember Flag Day June 14th.

IN RESPONSE

The following is a response from Sheila S. Parker to the comments we made at the end of her article in our last issue.

* * *

Dear Friends,

I just received your latest issue of Voices From Spirit.

I need to clarify what was written concerning electronic equipment. What I refer to is electronic equipment used from outside of our plane. THAT WHICH WE CANNOT SEE! This may have been left by civilizations living in the etheric or planes, levels, layers, (altered or unaltered) etc. outside of ours. Some has been brought over through New Age teachings, trojan horses, Urantia/Central Universe, UFO's, etc. Our friends in the planes, levels, layers and dimensions outside of ours should not use this equipment, it is not helpful to the mind or any part of it or our spiritual progression and increase in our light. I can't stress this enough.

When channels, mediums and psychics feel pain or discomfort in connection with their work, it is a dangerous sign that equipment is being used. There is no discomfort when being healed in the Light.

There has been a misunderstanding concerning reincarnation. God has prepared something better for us than reincarnation in order to be one with Him, to return to Him. Reincarnation, as with Karma, has been "a lie told often enough." Barbara Marx Hubbard is giving some information concerning that reincarnation is no longer needed. As with Karma, Reincarnation is a CHOICE we do not need to make. In both cases we have divine options instead. It has been a misunderstanding. We just have to research this. It is time for us to reclaim our Divine Sovereignty. It is time for us to regain our wholeness and leave these dense planes forever. We can't hold on to old beliefs that do not produce the spiritual fruit we need. These are the times of change and part of that is questioning our belief systems and exchanging them for beliefs that are for our HIGHEST GOOD. We must QUESTION and EVALUATE MORE THOROUGHLY. Maya/Miasma is only partly responsible for this. We must desire truth so intensely that we are willing to surrender our (error) beliefs (even most cherished) for those beliefs that are fully in the Light.

Unfortunately, there are those who have made the transition from our plane who have made "friendships" with those from other planets. This causes those of our planet to possibly have a change or altering of "vibration (because of electronic equipment) and they may not be able to return to "Spirit World". This is serious! I believe Urantia/Central Universe and Pleiades are included in this.

When spirit is SINCERELY QUESTIONED ENOUGH, they will be able to give you the truth. If they do not give you the truth it may be they are being "leaned on" and do not know it. (It may be part of themselves they are unaware of in the wrong place.)

I appreciate the work you are doing.

Divine Love and Light,

Sheila S. Parker

desires of their forbearers and find within them the ability to make peace, before their forbearers are forced to make peace for them... eternal peace.

THE END

The other day while we were driving we saw a bumper sticker which said "If fetuses could vote, abortion would stop." This caused me to think rather heavily and I realized that the reverse was true. If an unborn child knew it was in a malfunctioning body, mentally or physically impaired, probably 99% would vote FOR abortion, not against it. And if a child knew it wasn't wanted, it, too, would vote not to be born into that family. For no unborn soul is confused. They know that if they are not born one place, they will simply go on to another and be born someplace else.

The whole abortion debate is being caused by the misconception among Christian churches that you have but one chance in life, when in reality, as we reach for Ultimacy; oneness with the universe, we live many lifetimes, go through many lessons until we reach perfection within.

An unborn child that is aborted loses nothing, and for fundamentalist Christians to terrify young mothers that for one reason or another, must give up a child in this time and place, are performing the most hideous acts of mental cruelty because of their misguided and unjustified opinions. It is too bad that this is so. But we in the enlightened religions can continue to speak out to aid these troubled souls and let them know that they have committed no atrocity, that the child they couldn't have holds them no ill will, but is grateful for letting them go on to a better time and a better place.

We should do all in our power to support family planning and sex education so women of any age will not be forced into such heart-rendering decisions. We can do these things if we continue to care, not because we disregard life, but because we cherish it and wish all to live it to its greatest and fullest potential. So must it be.

VOICES FROM SPIRIT!

By; Rev. Speaker Linda J. Polley

I regret I have to write this little article, but I have a pet peeve that is growing more irritating day by day. That is- our readers- several of them subscribers for years- getting the name of this magazine wrong in correspondence and ads! Don't get me wrong, I love all of you who show interest in our work, but this is "VOICES FROM SPIRIT MAGAZINE", NOT "Voices From The Spirit", which I believe is another publication altogether, nor, is this "Voices Of Spirit", or, "Voices Of The Spirit."

This is Voices From Spirit Magazine, so named by me in the '70s to emphasize our "The Spirits Speak" column. I hope you will understand my wish to express my irritation on this matter, and try to call us by our real name.

"We will give the names of our fearless race to each bright river whose course we trace."

-Felicia D. Hermans (1793-1835)
Song Of Emigration

BOOK REVIEWS

By; Rev. Speaker Linda J. Polley

I am pleased to introduce the following books which are all available from Llewellyn Publications, P.O. Box 64383, St. Paul, MN 55164-0383.

ENOCHIAN YOGA By; Gerald & Betty Schueler. A somewhat complicated lesson book teaching you how to center yourself using enochian keys & yoga. I found it of great interest and think it will be of benefit to all in search of Higher Power & Inner Self. One of Llewellyn's High Magick Series. \$12.95. Large Paperback.

THE SUN AT THE CENTER, THE PRIMER OF HELIO-CENTRIC ASTROLOGY By; Philip Sedgewick. A fascinating instruction book which guides you through this ancient art with a different outlook- the sun where the Earth used to be. An old yet fresh approach. Highly recommended for all astrologers. \$12.95. Large paperback.

THE SIGNS OF LOVE By; Jeraldine Saunders with foreword by Sydney Omarr. A fantastic guidebook of several psychic sciences which may help guide you to your perfect mate. Detailed but simple to learn instructions and helpful illustrations make this book a treasure. Compare astrological signs and charts; palmistry may guide you to the right Path, the art of reading faces, handwriting analysis, numerology. Have fun and let Spirit be your guide to happiness. \$9.95. Large paperback.

TRUE MAGICK By; Amber K. A wonderful course in Wiccan/Pagan magick which has been much needed for years. Features a description of different types of Magick throughout the world, easy to understand instructions on preparing yourself to use magick, Wiccan ceremonies, spells, and how to continue your magickal education. All this on a positive path. Although we don't agree on the author's comments on sexual preferences limiting your magickal skills, this book is highly recommended. This book should be given to any who say witches are evil and satanists! \$4.95. Paperback.

OTHER BOOKS OF INTEREST

If you enjoy the magickal verses by Fletcher DeWolf you'll LOVE his two new poetry paperbacks THE BAR CZAR, and, A BREATHING SPELL, available from The PLOWMAN, Box 414, Whitby, Ontario, Canada L1N 5S4, \$5.00 each. Be swept away by the wonderful wings of your imagination as the poetic sorcery goes on. Highly recommended.

THE 1991 EARTHSERVICE DATEBOOK \$9.95 plus \$1.50 postage & handling (California residents please add 65¢ tax.) Available from The Karuna Foundation, P.O. Box 11422, Berkeley, CA 94107-2422. available by mail order. A wonderful and unique collection of materials from over 25 diverse global organizations, global meditations that contribute to the collective awakening of Humanity and Earth, with their times, formats and techniques so all may unite in this work of Earth Service. Add your positive vibrations and prayers to those of others who wish to generate a global spiritual awakening to ensure that love, peace and justice prevail on earth.

IMAGINATION'S PLACE
FICTION

ONE MORE FOR THE WARDEN

Part 2

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald Polley

"What's the matter, superman," the creature was saying in a heavy Northern accent, "not as strong as you thought you were? 'The Master Race'; really!! Look at me! My skin isn't white. I'm not even of your world, and look how superior I am! I could break your scrawny little neck with one hand."

David took a step forward. "Hey!" he cried, "Let him go!"

"The nice man you were going to kill with your little toy wants me to let you go. Do you think I should let you go, superman? Do you really think so? Give me the toy and I just might consider it!"

The man struggled for a moment but the weapon slipped from his grasp. "Here," the creature cried, the weapon came sailing through the air and David caught it. Two clips of ammunition followed.

"Better go help your friends," the creature said. "Go do your job, let me do mine. Go on!"

David resisted but there was something about those dark, bottomless eyes that made him understand that this one knew what he was doing. He hurried off down the alley at a run.

The machine gun made a quick end to the fight, and in minutes the local authorities were carting away the survivors. The two federal officers had slipped away before David could speak to them. He finished the ton of paperwork required with a shooting and wearily headed home. As he walked into his kitchen he was not surprised to find the young skinhead from the alley sitting at his table, shivering like a leaf and sipping coffee.

"We've got a houseguest," his wife said. "He was dropped off a little while ago. You have a new parolee, warden."

"Well, what am I going to do with THIS one?" David asked, sitting down and pouring himself a cup of the hot, dark liquid.

"Make me a state trooper," the young man half whispered, "make me a state trooper. If I become one, a GOOD one, I get to stay alive. If I don't, I take a walk into hell."

David sat down his cup. "Being terrorized by whatever that was," David remarked, "is no reason to become a state trooper. It needs to be for other reasons."

"Keeping that thing from coming back," the young man said, "is a damned good reason to do anything; one damned good reason! He said something I don't understand. He said 'sometimes a really good scare can make the worst of you straight. Tempering in fire,' he called it. He said 'if I got a chance, if the right man will help me, maybe the edge can be sharpened and I can become a REAL superman.' Help me, mister, please? I thought I was really a man but I've never been so scared in my life!"

"You won't regret it, I promise," Sue Ann put her hand on David's shoulder. "You won't," she said. "In time you'll be the best of friends, like brothers. You can't fight it, lover boy."

David nodded. "Did you finish high school?" he asked. The young man nodded. "Ever been arrested?"

The only reply was a shake of the head. "Well, I might be able to get him into the

(Cont'd top, next column.)

Academy. I can't guarantee but we'll have to wait awhile, get him cleaned up a bit, and do something about those tattoos. Do you need to go somewhere...pick up some things?" he continued.

"What I got's trash," the young man said, "but I've got some money in the bank. We can get some new stuff in the morning."

"Then let's all get to bed!" David said.

They did. In the morning when David got up he found their new roomer in the bathroom, staring at the mirror.

"Everything o.k. this morning?" he asked.

"Yeah," the young man answered. "I'm Peter Lakes, by the way. Don't think I mentioned that last night. Your name's David, isn't it?"

"Yeah," David answered.

"Do you believe in miracles, David?" Peter asked.

"I'm beginning to!" David said.

Peter held out his arm under the light.

"Notice something?" he said.

David stared. The arm was smooth, clean. Couple of scars he had noticed the night before were gone, and so were the tattoos! There wasn't a sign of them anywhere!

"Yeah!" David said. "I really am starting to believe in them, I REALLY am."

David took Peter and Sue Ann to the mall and they were like a couple of happy kids buying Peter new clothes. He dropped them off at the apartment and barely had time to report for duty. It was a boring shift. He stopped for a snack, got back in his car, and was proceeding down the interstate when he glanced into his rearview mirror. The creature from the day before was sitting in his back seat, arms folded on the front seat and head resting across them. David pulled over and slammed on his brakes, coming to a screeching halt. He turned, the creature lifted his head and shook it.

"Very poor driving," he said, "for an officer of the law. This is a very bad place to stop. Why don't you just continue driving while we talk?"

David thought for a moment, then mentally agreed with his passenger and with considerable more caution pulled back onto the highway. "Who are you?" David asked.

The creature laughed. "I have more names," he said, "than can be counted. That is not important. My kind are also called by many names, but the one we prefer is Lords of Light. We are hunters on the wind, on the psychokinetic vibrations of this world. We are punishers of evil and rewarders of goodness. We are given power by the souls of this world to aid their children, though we are not of this world."

"Why, in the name of God," David asked, "are you hanging around me?"

The creature laughed. "I do little in the name of God," he said, "but I have returned to you because you have questions and I will answer them before you ask them."

I brought your wife to you because she had need of you, and you have need of her. And in fulfilling that mutual need you would save her immortal essence from the Darkness and certain destruction.

I brought the young man to you for the same reasons. You will compliment each other, you will help each other and in doing

(Cont'd top, Column 1, Pg. 6)

so you will help pull this world just a little bit more out of the abyss."

David shook his head. "I know you mean well," he said, "I can sense that. But what right have you to control other people's lives, make them follow the course you direct? I'll admit, I've come to love my wife. She's as precious to me now, as my first wife. But there is always the tint, always the threat that you will destroy her if she leaves me. Is she staying with me because she loves me, or because you make her?"

The creature laughed again. "That you ask such questions," he answered, "shows the character of the man within. Your wife knows she can leave anytime she wants to leave. As long as she continues down the Path of Good she need not fear me. But she is held to you now, by chains stronger than any fear could forge."

Understand what I say, manling, in this form I cannot error. When I bring two people together it is not by force that the bond is mentioned, but because I know the result, when they will be brought together. That is my greatest power, my greatest power. Do you understand my words or do the limitations of your language make my thoughts unclear to you?"

"I can't believe," David said, "that such powers exist. That any living thing could be capable of such things."

"There, my good man," the creature acknowledged, "you have put your finger on the very matter of the issue. No living thing could DO the things I do. I am beyond life, outside of it. When I leave my human form I leave all pity, all compassion, all hate, all greed behind. In this form I know only good, and I know only evil....I act accordingly."

"That rather frightens me," David interjected, "it frightens me, indeed."

"As it should," the creature told him, "now if you will take the next turn off it is time for me to depart. I could leave the car without you stopping, but it would waste precious energy and I think I have soothed your mind and sat your fears aside."

David took the turn off and a few minutes later pulled into an empty rest stop. As the creature got out and started to walk off, David stood by the side of the car and called after him.

"I need to thank you," he said, "for those things you did when you brought my wife the phone call from my first wife, and her wedding veil floating across the room."

The creature laughed again as it winged skyward. "I didn't do those things," he cried back. "YOU did them! It was the power of your love that gave your first wife the power to call you from The Other Side, and to give your new wife her wedding veil. Humankind, you do not yet know the powers you possess, but you will; you will!"

With that the creature disappeared into the night. "That's just what I'm afraid of," David said to no one in particular as he climbed back into his cruiser, "that's JUST what I'm afraid of!"

THE END

The preceding story is fiction. Any resemblance it bears to true persons or places is coincidental, and not the intent of the writer.

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