

PSYCHO-SCIENTIFIC FRONTIERS

Selected publications from a variety of subjects of psycho-scientific research. Editor: Rolf Linnemann (Certificated Engineer) * Steinweg 3b * 32108 Bad Salzuflen * Tel. (05222) 6558

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An extraterrestrial contact narration *in the form of a novel* from the year 1971.

Title : **Cosmic giants (1)**

Contactee : Medialer Friedenskreis Berlin (Psychic Peace Circle, Berlin)
Mediums : Uwe Speer and Monika-Manuela Speer
SANTINER : ASHTAR SHERAN, SHINUN, NAMO, SO SHIIN, LAO.

The following novel was written by the MFK (Medialer Friedenskreis), Berlin, based on the many individual contacts with interplanetary visitors. All descriptions and almost all dialogues were assembled from séances and interviews with the SANTINER. The report about extraterrestrial spaceships is authentic, because it originates from the SANTINER themselves. The form this novel was to take was decided by the MFK, Berlin. We are mainly dealing with fully-automatic written messages, unconsciously received by two mediums well tested over time. The work of the two mediums began when they were 15 and respectively 17 years old. The total published production of the MFK-Berlin (Medialer Friedenskreis Berlin), the Menetekel and the ASHTAR SHERAN brochures are considered the absolute pinnacle of psycho-scientific research. Other spiritual circles have often tried to copy the work of the MFK, but its quality was never achieved. The reproduction and distribution of these messages and protocols is *explicitly encouraged* and is not covered by any copyright!

Preface by the publisher

At a time when all kinds of pseudo-religious and decadent orientations seize people's imagination like an avalanche, many people have lost their orientation; they look for the meaning of life and cannot find a satisfactory answer; they allow themselves to be dragged along by the maelstrom cause by their fellow men and are unaware of the forces at work in the background. A fear of the future has become a daily companion for many people.

On the threshold of the age of space exploration on the other hand, new consciousness perspectives open up for us that make us ask the question: Are there also other human races out there in space who might have developed a space flight technology *well ahead* of ours and maybe even based on metaphysical legalities still unknown to us? This question can be answered with a confident yes.

These three brochures, penned in the form of novels, were generated from the memorandums of extraterrestrial messages of unique importance received by the Psychic Peace Circle, Berlin. These

messages are directed at all of mankind and are penned with forceful clarity and up to date preciseness. The time to understand such an extraordinary series of elucidations is ripe. May it bring a new spiritual orientation to all those that have the courage to take a liberating step towards a universal consciousness.

Bad Salzuflen, February 2001

1. Preface (By Viktor Herbert Speer, leader of the MFK, Berlin)

The content of this narrative was medially formulated and has nothing to do with science fiction. The text is based on the objective TRUTH and it has been presented in the form of a narrative so it can be better understood.

- *The phenomenon of flying saucers (UFOS) is not a sign of the times connected to a general fear amongst the human race, but a UNIVERSAL HAPPENING reaching back thousands of years.*

Concerned about it, governments try to dispute this fact or to present it as a fantasy. In spite of their efforts to conceal the TRUTH over many years, this interesting UFO phenomenon continued to spread. It has been established that in spite of all efforts, it is impossible to ignore flying saucers in the long run, because they continue to fly, to be sighted and registered so that the annual appearance of these extraterrestrial spaceships is estimated at 150,000. This is a number that makes it impossible to present this emerging phenomenon as ridiculous and unreal.

- *Hidden behind the endeavours to deny this phenomenon is the fear of those in responsible positions and of leaders that they could be called to account.*

The things that are amiss in this world do not have to be explained to you. They are adequately known. We have annually publishing our contact reports since 1957 and they have been translated into other languages. The name ASHTAR SHERAN has become famous the world over and his words, directed at all of us, have received a lot of attention. These contacts with ASHTAR SHERAN are incomparably more valuable than any message from Fatima.

- *Those that doubt the reality of flying saucers or regard these contact accounts as fantasy have not been sufficiently informed about this subject.*

Mankind generally likes to be guided by the findings of the sciences. If the sciences *would* verify the existence of extraterrestrial spaceships that have visited us for millennia, this doubt would also disappear. The sciences naturally will *not* do so and the doubt will therefore remain. Public opinion unfortunately doesn't ask *why* one avoids verifying their existence. – We know that the sciences not just ignore this phenomenon, but that they also ignore or declare other important facts as deception or fantasy. One can assume that this behaviourism represents the greatest sin of all the sins that one can commit. When it is done *consciously*, it represents a *capital crime against mankind*, because it *negatively* influences the whole behaviourism of mankind. This is why hardly anybody here on Earth reaches a level where one could label them a *human being*.

We also find the upper echelon amongst the readers of ASHTAR SHERAN'S messages. They can therefore not claim complete ignorance. Thousands of replies thank us for these publications that we do *not* issue within the frameworks of a publishing company, but regard a HOLY MISSION

and we are not concerned about derision, abnegation, falsification or discrimination.

ASHTAR SHERAN is a world teacher who indicates the opportunities still available to change our erroneously guided world. The content of the brochures “Cosmic Giants 1-3” is based on information we received during our UFO contacts. It conveys a pretty accurate picture of the extraterrestrial’s life on board a mother-ship and the reason for their important MISSION.

In order for uninformed circles to comprehend the UFO problem, we *clad* the psychically received data *in the form of a novel*. This makes this book, divided into three parts, *more* than just a novel; it is a depiction of real facts, facts all people on Earth deal with at one time or another.

Our experiences however tell us that the required forthrightness to *actually* work for and support this problem is lacking. But in order to publish this TRUTH, we made the great effort of throwing a stone into the water as it were, hoping that it might have a huge ripple effect. We hope with confidence that our endeavours will find support. The picture we convey here should be perfectly accurate according to our opinion. We thank our extraterrestrial FRIENDS and also our spirit TEACHERS for their co-operation in this important task.

All data stems from our psycho-scientific research.

Most major publishers rated these books, the result of 20 years of psycho-scientific research, amidst their science-fiction novels. Our enquiries brought the response that they could not make enough money from them.

PEACE ACROSS ALL FRONTIERS!

Herbert Viktor Speer
Leader of the MFK, Berlin

2. The great encounter

The great adventure began in March, 1970.

Journalist Martin Berger was on an information trip that also included the state of New Mexico in the USA. It was just before the onset of darkness when his car suddenly began to splutter. When his grey Ford suddenly conked out, Martin found himself at the side of the road to Santa Fe, near Albuquerque.

Martin looked for the cause and discovered that his car didn’t seem to have any electricity supply. Oddly enough, the whole electrical system didn’t function anymore. The ignition, the headlights and the indicators didn’t function also.

When Martin wanted to get out of the car after repeatedly failing to restart the car, he was overcome by an eerie feeling that just about paralysed him. When he looked up at the sky, he perceived a strange, sallow light that constantly changed in intensity. Martin had of course heard of mysterious UFOS, but their existence was hotly debated. It seemed that such an object had just flown over him. He looked to the west where a red hue flickered behind a hill as if a great fire was burning. This glow changed to orange and then to a bright green. The light on the car’s dashboard suddenly sprang back to live. Martin tried to start the car and to his surprise found that the engine started immediately.

After Martin had proceeded for about 800 meters, the journalist in him stirred. Martin stopped the car and contemplated whether he should drive to this hill to see what this light was all about. But in order to do so, he would have to leave the main road and take to a sandy track. His professional curiosity won the day and Martin drove the car in the direction where the luminous play of light still pulsated like a northern light.

When he got to the other side of the hill, he couldn't believe his eyes. He saw an unusually looking flying object hanging completely silently in the air about 10 meters off the ground and it produced this luminous play of colourful lights. Martin sensed that it must be a UFO. This couldn't be a hallucination, because its contours were clearly discernible. The shape of the object also didn't allow another conclusion. The object resembled a broad, flat bell. The material the object consisted of could have been aluminium or also glass. This was difficult to determine. The whole object gleamed Nile-green and opalescent and it once again emitted rays, hurled like fiery bolts of lightning in all directions.

It was too late to think of escape by now, because the electrical system of the grey Ford had once again broken down. Martin wasn't even able to check the time, as his wrist watch had also stood still. Martin wasn't a timid person. He had faced many dangers as a journalist; he never dodged them in the past and always tried to get to the bottom of them, particularly if they were of a very unusual nature. Martin wanted to photograph this flying object, but when he pulled his camera out of his pocket a loud voice resounded, unmistakably augmented by a kind of amplifier.

"You are Martin Berger. We know you very well. Do not do anything until we have switched off our drive. Please remain calm. Do not take any pictures and do not be afraid, we will not harm you."

Martin now discovered that the spaceship had windows. He strained his eyes to see whether he could see a figure behind the windows, but he only saw moving shadows. A sound similar to that of a waterfall suddenly arose. The noise gradually amplified and the play of luminous, colourful lights ceased. This unusual spaceship of about 15 meters diameter grew in clarity and now stood clearly visible on the ground. The air underneath the spaceship glimmered as if it was extremely hot.

Martin felt quite immobile and he had a feeling of being somehow paralysed by some unknown force. His thoughts only flowed very slowly and his tongue was completely dry, so dry in fact that his throat hurt a little. The loud voice once again spoke and it was very clearly apprehended:

"Do not try to escape. It would be futile! We welcome you as your guest. We will now take you on board our beam-ship. Do not attempt anything, just wait and see. No fear please, we will not harm you. Look out, we are coming!"

The alien spaceship gradually began to move and ended up directly over Martin's car, where it came to a standstill. Martin suddenly had a feeling of losing the ground under his feet. Gravity clearly decreased. Martin felt lighter and lighter until he began to float. When he looked up at the spaceship he could see that a hatch had opened from whence a bright light shone down on him. Martin felt as if he was narcotised and he hardly noticed how he was sucked into the open hatch. Once Martin was inside the flying object the hatch closed immediately. The spaceship vibrated a little.

Martin regained full consciousness at this precise moment and looked around. He found himself in a little room that only had a porthole shaped window. Apart from a comfortable seat, the room was completely empty. He felt that gravity had returned. Only two steps separated him from the window. He jumped to his feet and looked out the window. He saw a bank of clouds far below interspersed with a few dark areas, but they didn't reveal the surface of the Earth. Martin was clearly aware that he had been abducted. He was propelled away at great speed, similarly to that of terrestrial astronauts on their way to the Moon. A voice could suddenly be heard, but no longer as loud as outside the flying object:

"We'll give you a few minutes Mister Berger so that you can recuperate from the initial shock. You are presently inside an extraterrestrial spaceship, a so-called "UFO" as one likes to call it here on Earth. Please remain completely calm. We must examine and decontaminate you first. You are not allowed to exit the little decompression chamber before this has been done. Breathe deeply and calmly."

A thousand thoughts raced through Martin's mind, but none of these thoughts seemed to be the right ones. What did they intent to do with him? - Were they going to use him as a guinea pig? - Maybe preform vivisection on him? - The whole thing must surely have a purpose? - One thing was sure, namely that this was not going to be a Sunday drive. - Martin was surprised by the fact that they knew him and that they addressed him by his name. He also remembered that he experienced a similar feeling when he assumed years ago that he had seen a UFO in the night sky. He wouldn't be immediately missed on Earth, because he was often undertaking major trips. But what about the abandoned car? If one found his rental car one would surely make enquiries. For how long did they intent to abduct him? - For a DAY? - Or maybe for ever? - No matter how hard Martin taxed his brain, he could not find one answer to his many questions?

The trip had proceeded almost completely noiseless up to now. To his astonishment there were no engine noises and no technical noises either. The din that had sounded like a waterfall was also absent. The air he was breathing in this alien flying object was probably adjusted to terrestrial conditions, because Martin found himself in a kind of decompression chamber. A unique, indefinable, but nevertheless lovely scent permeated the air, something he had never encountered before.

This complete silence, akin to a solemn quietness, had a somewhat oppressive effect on Martin. He tried to break this silence by pursing his lips trying to whistle. The only thing he managed to produce was a chirping hissing. Martin once again looked out the window and now recognised the enormous distance to the Earth. The blue planet already looked like a giant disk. The loudspeaker suddenly sprang to life, but this time with another, a very soft voice:

"Mister Berger, we have to decontaminate you now. Don't be embarrassed, but get completely undressed. Please don't create problems for us. There is a compartment in the wall marked with a red star. Take the garment we prepared for you from this compartment and then place your personal effects into the same compartment."

Martin had no option but to comply with the voice's request. He was at the mercy of extraterrestrial beings that now had control over him. He took his clothes off and waited so see what would happen next. It suddenly hissed above him. A series of tiny jets sprayed a warm fluid down onto him, it was finely atomised and its effect wasn't unpleasant on his skin.

After this procedure was over, Martin went looking for the prescribed compartment, but didn't know how to open it. When he touched it, it silently opened. A leotard like garment, in the form of a training suit, lay before him. After he pulled this unfamiliar apparel, without undergarments, over his body, he placed his personal gear into the still open compartment, which then closed automatically. Martin gradually perceived the whole situation more than just captivating and interesting, particularly because this trip caused him no physical discomfort whatsoever. The loudspeaker spoke again:

“Mister Berger, don't keep anything personal; place everything into this compartment.”

Martin looked around the room as if trying to locate the owner of this voice. “I didn't keep anything. All my personal effects are with my clothes”, he replied. “What are you going to do with me?”

“Good, you shall find out what we want from you. We have observed you for some time and you are naturally unable to make sense of all of this. We will take you to a larger spaceship, a so-called mother-ship. You will be our guest there for about one month. We will of course use terrestrial language terminologies so that you can understand us. You will be able to enjoy all kinds of comforts there. You will lack nothing. After one month has passed, we will return you back to Earth the same way and set you down in New Mexico.”

“I would like to know what you intent to do with me? – Are you going to perform biological experiments on me?” The voice promptly answered:

“Don't worry, that's not the way it will be. We are not going to experiment. An interstellar conference is taking place aboard the mother-ship and we require a suitable representative for mankind on Earth, because mankind on Earth is the reason for this conference. We have a general idea about your intellect and believe that you are to some degree informed about what takes place on Earth. This will be very interesting for you and you will learn a lot in the process. Therefore look upon the whole experience as a great blessing for you.”

“What is your name? – Actually, who are you”, Martin wanted to know.

“I can understand your curiosity. We can unfortunately not yet meet. You have to be examined first, but we cannot do this here on this ship. You have to wait until we reach the mother-ship. My name is SHINUN. Please be patient for a while longer. We will reach the mother-ship in about five of your terrestrial hours. It is – from your perspective – a gigantic object and it is around 600 meters in length. You will find all the comforts you are used to there. You don't have to worry about your transfer to the larger spaceship. This craft will directly take you there like a ferry.”

Martin was taken aback. He pinched his arm, because he wasn't sure whether he was duped by a dream. It was incredible! – When he looked out the window again, he saw the bluish Earth far in the distance with a clearly defined border between night and day. An incredible sight for Martin! The distance must have enormously increased within a relatively short time. Martin was unable to assess the speed the ship was travelling at.

Deep in thought Martin sat down in a comfortable looking chair and felt its unfamiliar material. It felt soft and a little rough and gave the impression of being very strong. Gravity, like that on Earth, was evenly present throughout the room. His feet always stood on a solid floor that vibrated ever so slightly. As this small decompression chamber was brightly lit, Martin went looking for the light source, but he couldn't discover one anywhere. The light simply existed and it seemed to emanate from all the walls.

Martin gradually realised that in many respects, terrestrial deliberations brought no result.

There was nothing to compare this with.

Martin began to contemplate the formidable adventure he was involved in, whilst one still hotly debated the existence of extraterrestrial spaceships back on Earth.

He wanted to test to see whether one would answer him if he posed a question. There must surely be some kind of microphone in the room. "Mister SHINUN, are you there?" The answer came immediately.

"Yes, Mister Berger, what would you like?"

Martin was surprised how well the connection worked. "I would like to know how many people are on board this spaceship, apart from me?"

"The crew consists of five people, all trained pilots. This type of craft was built for short trips within solar systems only. Interstellar trips are accomplished with the help of giant ships. A giant ship, ergo a mother-ship, accommodates at least three of these smaller crafts and they are stored in a hangar on board the mother-ship. As you can see Mister Berger, we are prepared to answer all of your questions in such a way that you will be able to comprehend our explanations. There is a lot more we could tell you, but you would be unable to comprehend most of it."

The steady progress of the spaceship strengthened Martin's confidence in this journey. An inner sense of security gradually began to manifest itself. He contemplated the fact that the highly developed technology of these people should make an accident in space almost impossible. He felt that he had never been transported more safely anywhere. Martin's curiosity was stirred and he called out: "Hello Mister SHINUN, do we fly at the speed of light?"

"No, we are still way below this kind of speed. We presently fly with solar energy, but we can also change over to other energy sources whereby our speed can be considerably increased."

May I ask you how high the top speed of an extraterrestrial spaceship is?

"Yes, you may, but you will not be able to comprehend it. A spaceship like this one here can be accelerated from standstill to one and a half times the speed of light. The mother-ships also possess other means of propulsion. They travel way beyond the speed of light, actually so fast that the human eye is incapable of perceiving the spaceship. A trip from here to the Alpha Centauri star system would take around four months. You can calculate from this how fast such a ship really is. Would you like to know anything else?"

Martin said, “No, thank you, I must first come to terms with this. As you are probably aware, on Earth one considers going beyond the speed of light *impossible*.”

SHINUN’S willingness to answer him created a certain congenial atmosphere. Martin got the impression that they meant him well. His apprehension gradually waned. He was gripped by a haughty feeling of being allowed to experience something no other human being dared imagine. The very thought that he was going to be the representative of the terrestrial human race at an interstellar conference brought tears to his eyes. He was aware that this was a very difficult task. How could he represent a human race that had fundamentally been evil for thousands of years? These thoughts made him feel a mixture between shame and pride. But fortune or misfortune comes unannounced. He had to accept things as they were. Everything was extremely uncertain. Martin was far away from Earth and had to completely depend on his own wits. Maybe these extraterrestrials could even read his thoughts! – This would be the most uncomfortable situation he could imagine.

A fiery light suddenly entered the window.

It seemed as if the spaceship flew through an external blaze. It flared and flickered every now and then and the previously experienced whooshing sound returned at the same time. The loudspeaker sounded after five minutes:

“Mister Berger, please remain seated. We will now make contact with our mother-ship. Please remain calm.”

The initial whooshing sound increased to a din and the spaceship vibrated severely. The whooshing sound turned into a whistling sound that steadily decreased. This was an exited experience for Martin. He felt as if he was inside a machine that was in the process of developing enormous energies. He would never be able to adequately describe this experience. He broke out in a sweat. There was unfortunately nothing available that he could dry himself with. The fiery light shining through the window changed in colour and then faded. Perfect silence followed. Everything seemed dark outside.

In the meantime Martin got used to this extraordinary adventure and was prepared to allow things to happen without resisting them. He certainly didn’t have the impression that he was dealing with enemies. He had however not seen his abductors yet. Will they be little green men with misshapen, large heads, the way they were described on Earth? They might even turn out to be monstrous creatures?

The room Martin found himself in was about 2 meters square. There was no door present and the floor was seamless so there was no indication that there might be an opening there. Martin got interested in the material this flying object was made of. He touched the wall and it felt very cold and smooth. When he took a closer look it seemed to him that he could *see through* this material. It was however not completely transparent, but more like frosted glass. Used to dealing with exact time, it was very troublesome that he no longer had access to a watch. He could no longer orientate himself according to time.

3. Inside the mother-ship

A loud cracking noise made Martin sit up and take notice, wonderful, harmonious sounds and chords came from the invisible sound system. It was music the like he had never heard before. It put him into a harmony of the spheres like mood, without any discordance. The now familiar voice suddenly rang out:

“Mister Berger, you are already inside the mother-ship. You will now exit this flying object. Remain completely calm and trust in us. Stand inside the circle on the floor. Remain motionless! Everything will happen automatically.”

Martin stood in the centre of the indicated circle. Making a delicate singing noise, the circular cover inside the floor lowered. He could leave the flying object without difficulties. To have a greater field of vision again was a blessing!

Martin looked around. Everything was disconcertingly clean and shining. He stood in a hall that was lit by a warm, sun-like light.

A humanoid being approached him. It was about 160cm tall, slim and possessed an absolutely normal human form. The face was the colour of bronze. This being had a majestic countenance and a high, somewhat forwardly arched forehead. The eyes were a deep blue and the average blond hair touched the shoulders. Martin had to admit that this being looked angelically beautiful and stately. No signs of ogres or green monsters! The garment was bordered with a silvery collar, akin to a turtle neck and it reached right up under the chin. Martin noticed the very delicate, slim hands but they did not give the impression of being those of a female. The alien being displayed a friendly smile.

“Mister Berger, I welcome you as a guest on board our spaceship. I am SHINUN and an officer of this mother-ship.”

He bowed slightly forward, as is customary in Japan and then placed the back of his hand against his forehead; this might have been a special greeting. Martin tried to fit in and reciprocated with the same kind of gesture. SHINUN said:

“I will lead the way, please follow me. We must proceed to the examination room. You must understand that we have to be very careful, particularly as we will be dealing with you for at least one month. We cannot afford to risk an introduced disease.”

Martin only nodded and walked behind the extraterrestrial. After a few steps a door opened automatically. They entered a room equipped with apparatuses. The same invisible light source was also apparent here. A kind of operating table, like those found at the dentist, occupied the middle of the room. SHINUN pointed to the chair.

“Please take a seat. This will not take long.”

Another extraterrestrial enter the room and also greeting him by placing the back of the hand on the forehead.

“I hope that you are healthy, Mister Berger. We will presently find that out. The result will also be important for you.”

Martin sensed that he had never ever been medically examined with such competence as was now the case. A human race that could develop these types of spaceships that could travel through the universe must surely be extraordinarily experienced in other areas also. The doctor examined his throat, then the ears and looked into his eyes with a little instrument.

“No problems here. Everything is in order. You suffered from strabismus as a child, but this righted itself over time. We will continue on.”

The doctor felt Martin’s neck and nodded approvingly.

“Please stand up and disrobe.”

Martin did as asked. SHINUN took a few notes. The doctor then introduced an apparatus that had a long hose attached to it. At the end of the hose was a head that looked like a microphone. The doctor scanned the whole body with it. Whilst doing so he said a few words to SHINUN who duly wrote down these foreign language verbalisms. The examination seemed to be over. The doctor switched the apparatus off and hung the hose on a yoke. He then turned to Martin:

“Your state of health is generally speaking satisfactory. You do have a few problems with the change of atmosphere, but this will gradually improve. The atmospheric pressure here on Board is thin, comparable to that of about 4,000 meters above sea level on Earth. Your blood pressure is therefore elevated. All your efforts are more strenuous than normal, but you are not here with us to work. What we ask of you is of a mental nature. We want to converse with you, because we cannot understand the behaviourism of our brothers and sisters on Earth.”

Martin was allowed to get dressed again. The doctor gave him something to swallow and companionably patted his back.

“Look upon the whole experience as a recuperative holiday. We would actually have good reason to regard you our enemy, but we think differently about people. You have to be aware that every human being represents a certain taboo to us. It would be nice if the same applied on Earth, you would then not have to be here at all.”

Martin now had an idea what the whole thing was in aid of. He was the subject of a mental experiment conducted by extraterrestrials. If one would only know on Earth about what went on here! Nobody there could begin to imagine something like this. – Martin’s curiosity gradually got the better of him. SHINUN thanked the doctor and motioned Martin to follow him.

“You must surely be hungry by now. Our hospitality demands that we regale our visitor. You will not lack anything. We have everything that is healthy for people.”

Martin walked along a long corridor with SHINUN that closely resembled the corridors of great ocean liners. There were little “shops” left and right and everything was brightly lit without a light source being apparent. SHINUN pointed at one of these little shops and said:

“You can see that we also have shopwindows. This is not glass, but an elastic material of great transparency. We call it “Espam”. It can only be cut with a special apparatus; otherwise it is completely indestructible. Over there is the, what do you

call it, the canteen.”

They entered a dining area that was comfortably and aesthetically furnished, without kitsch and without disharmony. There was no wood. Everything was made of the same material Martin had already tried to analyse. There were no tablecloths. Everything was disconcertingly clean. Every table had three well upholstered swivel chairs. SHINUN and Martin sat down at one of these tables.

“Everything must naturally seem completely new and strange to you. I can tell you that we produce the majority of our food right here and water is also a part of this. We have developed a procedure that allows us to rearrange atoms into new groups. The word “rearrange” is naturally the wrong choice of word, but I intentionally speak in a way that you can understand. Compared to planet Earth, we are also well ahead of you in regards to the sciences. A spaceship like this one here can travel for years without having to dock anywhere. – You will now receive something to eat. There will also be vegetables in this meal. These vegetables and the salads are also grown within our own gardens, in a greenhouse. We also have a large algae house, which is of great importance.”

“I’m astounded”, opined Martin. “One always wondered on Earth how one could live for extended periods of time in space. This would probably not be possible without the rearrangement of atoms, as you called it.”

“Yes, this is one conservation problem. But there are even greater problems to overcome. We have managed to solve almost all of them.”

SHINUN pointed at a young lady who wore the same dress as the one he was wearing.

“This is LAO, our stewardess, and she will serve us. We have of course other stewardesses also.”

SHINUN gave the stewardess a sign. She acknowledged SHINUN with a nod of her head and she placed the back of her hand against her forehead in order to greet Martin. Martin returned the favour. LAO brought two plates of various dishes. A kind of gripper served as cutlery, but it was very easy to manipulate.

“There are also algae on the plate.”

SHINUN showed Martin how to best carve up the algae. The meal seemed digestible. It neither tasted good or awful. One would probably have to get used to this fare first. Martin wanted to know: “How many meals a day to you have?”

“This is the main meal. We only eat twice within a 24 hours period the way you calculate time. We have a smaller meal first and the main meal later. This is more than enough. You cannot imagine all the things this colossal ship has to offer. By the way, we also speak most major languages on Earth very well. I have perfect command over four of your terrestrial languages. And then there is our own language with a number of dialects. In addition to this is the technical opportunity to communicate. As you can see, conversing with you does not pose any problems. It is my assignment to orientate you. My actual expertise is mainly in the field of technology. LAO will

always serve you. She also speaks a number of languages. Her intellect is considerable. We selected NAMO to instruct you. Also a young lady and you will meet her later."

All of this exceeded human comprehension! The reality had assumed incredible forms. Martin had the feeling of having already left his terrestrial body behind and of having arrived in the regions of an otherworldly world. SHINUN seemed to understand him. He gave the impression of being able to read Martin's mind. One could not eliminate the idea that these extraterrestrials might possess distinctive telepathic abilities. Martin was however not game enough to ask about it. The spaceship travelled silently and vibration free. Gravity however had changed to some degree; it was less than that on Earth. Martin was a journalist, not a technician and certainly not an engineer, but he was still interested in everything to do with this journey.

"This spaceship has a lot of rooms and quite a sizeable crew" SHINUN mentioned with considerable pride. "You, Mister Berger, have naturally your own cabin at your disposal. I will personally show it to you. We have to use an elevator to get there. The cabin is on the 18th floor."

"On the 18th floor!" Martin exclaimed. "I can hardly believe it."

"Well, the spaceship you are on board of is about 600 meters long. Its height in the middle is about 100 meters. Its centre of gravity is just below us. We are presently on the 3rd floor. I can understand that you are not accustomed to this order of magnitude. You are completely unfamiliar with such means of transportation. We have even larger mother-ships at our disposal. Translated into your language, this ship goes by the name of "Comet". On its journey of exploration it races through space like a comet."

"Is this ship standing still or is it on the move?" Martin wanted to know.

"It is moving, but it is not a long trip, just a little sojourn. We are orbiting Jupiter at quite a distance."

Martin was filled with amazement. He couldn't quite come to grips with all this information. He simply thought *too terrestrially*. SHINUN guided his guest along a corridor towards an elevator. The floor was covered with a very elastic, noise dampening material. Arriving on the 18th floor, the corridor resembled that of an elegant hotel. There was one room after another, but none of the doors had a room number on them. Some of the doors did however display some strange symbols. For all he knew they could have been numbers. SHINUN touched one of these doors and it opened automatically. The small room that stretched out behind it was comfortably furnished. Two of the same armchairs he had seen before stood next to a small table. An adjustable bed was on the other side of the room. There were even flowers! Very strange examples of what could be cacti.

SHINUN said: "This is where you will live". There is a call button if you have any special requests. All you have to do is press this button. Somebody will then look after you."

As Martin sat down, he said: "I am curious about what the whole ships looks like. SHINUN also sat down and produced a map from his pocket which he spread out in front of Martin.

It would take a number of days for me to show you through the whole ship. It contains so many interesting facilities. Have a look at the map. It only shows one drawing of one floor and this is already confusing enough.

Martin placed his hand on his head. Everything seemed so incredible. "I can't quite comprehend that it is possible to build such enormous ships." SHINUN smiled.

"I can understand this. We have however built even larger objects, our space stations for instance. They just about resemble celestial bodies that can be inhabited by a lot of people. All of these space stations are well scattered and they all have a specific assignment to fulfil. The largest space stations consist of three spherical bodies, connected with one another through gangways."

"What I can't comprehend is how the required material was transported to where they are located."

"The material did not have to be transported there at all. We created the building materials by rearranging atoms. We have a machine that can accomplish this. Human abilities also come into play and they are within the sector of magic."

Martin moaned: "Magic? That's too much for me! – Nobody back on Earth will ever believe me if I have to tell them about magic also." SHINUN put the map away and swayed his head as if he was not quite sure just how he could explain this better to his guest.

"There are actually no miracles. Everything is doable. There are no limitations in regards to the development and the realisation of a fantasy. This is what one has not yet realised on Terra. The sciences stupidly draw their own boundaries and this is what hampers them. They believe that one cannot go beyond these boundaries. This is a mistake! Magic eventually opens all doors. –

Who do you believe built the pyramids on Terra? The Egyptians, with their primitive resources, would not have been able to accomplish this. Our forefathers gave them plenty of support. This is why one regarded them to be gods. They should have been turned into religious places of worship, but the Egyptians used these structures for other purposes than intended. The pharaohs sequestered them as tombs.

This is an abhorrent tale from the past. Well, you will get to hear a lot of other things too. It was not all that easy to find an appropriate human being to suit our purposes. We can only use someone as a representative of mankind on Earth that hopefully has no prejudices. All I ask of you is to listen to me attentively and to hopefully not forget what I say."

"May I take notes?"

"But certainly, you will also receive all your utensils back as soon as they have been rendered germ-free. We have also taken all your possession from your car."

"Will I be allowed to take photos?"

“No, that is unfortunately impossible. We have removed the film from your camera, because it was completely spoiled by the radiation emitted by our spaceship. Any contact with the radiation of our spaceship erases all information. A lot of people on Earth have attempted to take good photos of our ships. But when they approached too closely, their pictures were erased. This is the reason why only photos exist that show our ships from a reasonable distance. Does this make sense to you?”

“Yes, absolutely, I now *also* know why the best pieces of evidence are missing. There has not been one photos of a mother-ship from up close published so far (1971). This is why there are also no photos of details available.”

“Yes, that is correct. But this plays right into the hands of terrestrial government experts. This gives them a good excuse to evade the TRUTH. There will be a number of larger conferences where almost everything will be debated. – We generally wipe the memory of their stay here from our guest’s brain. But I heard that they want to make an exception with you. You will probably retain all your memory and take it back to Earth. How you will be able to deal with it will be your mission.”

Martin sensed what this was all about. This was a superlative assignment. The “gods” wanted to indoctrinate him in order to then release him. This programming would however bring him great difficulties. This was a subject that went way beyond the normal understanding of the people on Earth. He clearly sensed this within himself. “When will this interstellar conference take place?” SHINUN looked at him poignantly and answered:

“It will take place in three days, if your health allows it Mister Berger. We don’t actually have day or night time here, but I go by your way of calculating time. We do have something akin to a rhythm we call “Zest”. The duration of a zest last about ten hours of your calculation of time.”

“What happens when this spaceship goes beyond the speed of light?”

“I assume that you would not survive this. Your body is no suitable for this. There is a biological difference between us. The same applies to dematerialisation. You would probably die when the ship is dematerialised, whilst we remain alive. But don’t be afraid, nothing like this will happen. We only fly around Jupiter.”

This was more than enough for one day. Martin sensed that it was starting to affect his nerves. SHINUN had also intercepted these thoughts and affably said:

“I understand you very well. You are tired. I therefore suggest that you have a good night’s sleep first. We will wake you after one zest has passed. Should you get thirsty you can drink from that beaker over there. By the way, the toilet is next door. But don’t go wandering about the ship on your own. It would be dangerous for you.

I will show you a lot more details of this spaceship. I am however convinced that one is unable to replicate it on Earth. It looks as if we have different elements on our home planet, elements that do not occur on Earth, well at least not on the surface. These elements are however indispensable. Our space technology began its development about 15,000 earth-years ago. Bear in mind that the people on Earth are only just starting theirs and they are already frolicsome, not to say crazy.”

“Yes, that’s right”, Martin said, “We are just beginning, but we already recorded a number of successes. Our technology gained enormous experience over the last 100 years. The sciences also achieved a lot.”

“All of this sounds quite good”, SHINUN replied, “but wait until the conference, a lot of thing will look entirely different then.

I bid you good night.”

4. NAMO, the living lexicon

Martin woke up when the spaceship made a number of sharp movements. The craft rolled. He was immediately gripped by an inner unease. He had an eerie feeling. He pressed the button. SHINUN appeared after a short period of time and he now wore a white garment. The cut of the garment, as was its whole construction, was the same as the one he wore before. SHINUN smiled, because he knew exactly why Martin had called him.

“No reason to get excited, Mister Berger. The movements carried out by the mother-ship are of no consequence. At least they don’t imply any danger to us. We encountered an atomic particle storm during our trip around Jupiter. We will have left the centre of this storm any minute now. We will then continue our journey in the usual fashion.

By the way, today is a very special day. A boy was born on board the mother-ship. We now have one extra member of the crew. The birth took place whilst you were sleeping. Mother and boy are well. The birth of a human being is always something bodacious in our eyes, a divine miracle within this illimitable CREATION. All of us are very grateful and deeply affected. I don’t believe that one rates a birth on Terra as highly as we always do.

I will show you the engine room after breakfast. Remember that you will see all kinds of things here whose stupendousness has never been seen by any person on Earth.”

As they left the cabin, Martin said: “Why did you actually select *me* for this adventure?” SHINUN once again smiled thoughtfully and answered:

“I told you already, we need somebody who is without prejudices.”

But an engineer or an aeronautics specialist would surely be *much better* qualified than me. I am no professor!”

“A pundit would be of no use to us. We assess according to different criteria. This is not about a title or about specific scholastics, but about a healthy intellect, that is to say, about the ability to comprehend things well. We particularly require a person with an extremely healthy ability of discernment. You are the right man for the job!”

They took a lift to reach a few levels higher after breakfast. They passed a broad corridor and its doors had many plaques with strange symbols on them. SHINUN opened a heavily padded, large door.

They were confronted by a huge hall.

Martin was shocked. He had never ever seen something like this, well not even dared dream about. Even the engine room of a giant ocean liner could not compare with it. Enormous generators were humming. Mysterious apparatuses lined the walls. The whole gigantic hall was filled with a quiet crackling and buzzing. In spite of its size, the huge installation was supervised by only a couple of people and they stood on a podium from whence they could oversee the whole hall. SHINUN greeted them by pacing the back of his hand on his forehead and with Martin in tow, left the huge hall. He opened another door and it also led into another large room, but its ceiling wasn't quite as high. In the middle of this room stood a long console, an extraterrestrial sat in front of it and he was busily concentrating on his task. Light went on and off all over the place.

“This is the control room. The engine room is controlled from here and also the acceleration to multiple speeds of light. Similar rooms already exist on Terra, the difference being that they do not have such a great and important range of responsibility. I will now show you the computer centre.”

A further room was similarly furnished. There were at least 10 people busily tending to various apparatuses.

“This is where the journey and the itinerary is controlled and defined from. There is nothing that cannot be accurately calculated. Magnetic fields are traced and calculated and electrical zones and various gravitational fields as well. They are involved in a science here that goes beyond your comprehension and one that could not be mastered by your people alone. This room is virtually “the brain” of the mother-ship.”

Deeply impressed, Martin exclaimed: “All of this is very captivating, interesting and wonderful. I am amazed at the things people can think of, invent and put into practice.”

“As you see, this is the reason why every individual human being represents a SACRED TABOO to us and why we respect them so highly. We can't comprehend how one can assess any human being on Terra so lowly and how one can kill anyone so unscrupulously for something completely senseless. Even though man on Earth is still within the first phase of his technical development, he can already assert a claim for such a TABOO, something that separates him from all other beings throughout the universe. – Don't you agree, Mister Berger?”

Martin nodded embarrassed. He sensed from every sentence, from every explanation SHINUN gave, just how highly he really rated above him. This extraterrestrial human race was far superior to the inhabitants of planet Earth *in every* respect. They were gods in human forms. The thought of whether these people had a hand in the development of the people on Earth thousands of years ago flashed through his mind and he asked: “Did your forefathers codetermine the cultural development of the people on Earth?”

“Oh yes”, answered SHINUN. “Our forefathers tried to correctly guide and to advice mankind on Earth and to reveal and solve many a secret. However, this was unfortunately a futile endeavour, because we were misunderstood. Mankind on Earth's base instincts destroyed this friendship. This however represented a great boomerang for the people on Earth. The universal culture that had gained a foothold

went to pieces. Consequently, a lot of experiences were lost, for instant magic, knowledge about the survival of the soul after death and last but not least, important laws in regards to gravity.”

Ashamed, Martin replied: “This is very sad; I am ashamed of my forefathers, who acted so dumb and so terrible.”

“I unfortunately have to tell you that you were one of your forefathers! You must therefore feel shame about your own deeds. Every human being continues to live over again in the physical world until he or she has been totally redeemed. This important insight was unfortunately stricken from the conscious memory of your society. But these LAWS are universal and they therefore also apply to us.”

Martin wanted to know: “Were your forefathers thought of as gods?”

“We were also our own forefathers. This is why I always say “we” even when talking about our forefathers. We were more than just regarded gods that had come down to Earth, we were also feared, hated and accursed. One even thought that we were their personal GOD with HIS HIERARCHY. You will hear about how this all took place in more detail later.”

After SHINUN and Martin had left the computer centre of the mother-ship, SHINUN led his guest from Planet Earth to a very comfortably and tastefully furnished lounge. They found a number of crew members there engaged in an animated discussion and they all greeted them cordially. SHINUN led Martin to a table where an angelically beautiful young lady sat. Her facial features were delicate and lovely, but her eyes had an expression of irresistible determination and energy. Martin had never before come across a person that was so attractive and commanding respect at the same time. This completely confused him.

“This is NAMO, our living lexicon”, SHINUN said underlining every word. “NAMO will take you under her wings. You can discuss anything you like with her.”

Martin wanted to shake NAMO’S hand, but she simply placed the back of her hand against her forehead. These extraterrestrials had no other way to greet one another. SHINUN took his leave and left Martin alone with this wonderful girl. He felt very self-conscious and didn’t know what to say. This unique beauty gave him a real complex. NAMO sensed his abashment and jumped in first:

“You have already seen a lot of things” she said with a very congenial voice, “But this is nothing compared to the things you can see on our home planet. Our planet is highly developed. My race of people has achieved a high educational level. I am rightfully very proud about this. But nothing was ever given to us. We had to work for it, explore things and wring things from Mother Nature. The main thing is that one recognises the right path to then follow it consequently and consistently.”

Martin thought of SHINUN’S words: “NAMO is our living lexicon.” This was a short description, but it was most informative. Martin sat face to face with an enormously eminent intelligence. What shocked him even more was the fact that this unusual intelligence was represented through a woman. He timidly asked: “Can you please tell me the name of your race?”

“The name of my race would be completely incomprehensible to you. You couldn’t do anything with it. This is why we completely adjust to your terrestrial vocabulary. Applying your imagination I would say: ‘We are SANTINER, that is to say, we are akin to saints’.

When Martin heard the word “SANTINER” he thought to himself that they are gods after all. He asked: “Is it true that some representatives of your species landed on Earth every now and then?”

“Yes, I can confirm this, actually right up to the present time and representatives of our species will land on Terra in the future also. This is certain.”

Martin thought to himself, ‘the gods are returning’. This sounded promising, because they are *not evil* gods, but wondrous people of a high standard of development. People close to GOD, thereby possessing a godlike INTELLIGENCE. The world desperately requires such BEINGS. When Martin looked at NAMO again, he realised that – symbolically speaking – he was in the sight of GOD. This extraordinary thought sent a shiver down his spine. In a sorrowful mood he said: “If I ever get back to Earth I will never rejoice again for the rest of my life.” NAMO grasped his arm and gently squeezed it.

“I am aware that it will not be easy for you. Once you’re back, you will continuously draw comparisons, but this is something that you shouldn’t really do. However, if you do this, you will find that the people on Earth will scare you to such a degree, that you no longer want to live on Earth. Knowledge doesn’t always bring happiness. It can also bring stress. Particularly when one has to come to the conclusion that one is powerlessly at the mercy of ones ignorant fellow men that are unwilling to comprehend the most EMINENT INFORMATION and that one is unable to do anything about it. – We have been trying to help and to change the people on Earth for thousands of years. We have been unsuccessful up to now. We still wait with a hopeful heart for the moment when our MISSION will be successful. Mister Berger, you cannot imagine what changing and refining billions of terrestrial human beings would mean to us.”

With conviction in his voice Martin said: “Things can only be changed on Earth through force or through terrible revolutions”. NAMO shook her head:

“This is an aberration! Every human being resembles a computer that has been programmed in a specific way. A human being can only be changed when his or her programming is changed at the same time. Mister Berger, you must realise that such a change is only possible through a spiritual change. This cannot be achieved through brute force or any revolution. Both of them lead to mass-murder. Both only subjugate people and they must then suffer enforced changes for a certain period of time.”

Martin sensed that to enter into any discussion with this lady could be hazardous. He would inevitably draw the short straw.

NAMO asked: “Did SHINUN show you our news centre?”

“No, not yet”, answered Martin.

“Well then, let’s go there. This will be of special interest to you as you are professionally engaged in the news media”, NAMO said and led the way.

A lift carried them two levels higher. An endless corridor had to be passed through. This happened noiseless. Martin suddenly had a feeling of becoming weightless. NAMO saw how he battled with the changes to gravity. She grabbed his arm and said:

“This won’t last long and will soon be over. Changes within the artificial gravity are automatically compensated. The control room must have amplified the magnetic field around our mother-ship. I assume that a swarm of meteorites is heading our way. These rocks will not get anywhere near our ship because they are diverted beforehand. There is no better protection against these types of dangers.”

They had reached the news centre in the mean time. NAMO led her guest into the room. Rows and rows of apparatuses, like in a science museum, were everywhere. At least 15 people were at work here. The middle of the room was occupied by a glass-like column about 60cm diameter and 1.5 meters high. An orange coloured light pulsed in density within this column. NAMO pointed at this column and explained:

“This is the communications storage device. A great number of communications are stored here. We don’t just receive communications from our own ships and space stations, but also a lot of news from Terra, which comes from there electronically. We are able to receive almost all senders on Terra. The reception occasionally suffers from interference. Short waves are more difficult to receive, because they are reflected before they reach us.”

“You emphasised *electronic* reception. Are there also other opportunities for you to receive communications on a none-electronic basis?”

“Certainly, actually a number of different opportunities. For instance a form of communication that is similar to so-called tachyons. The speed of dissemination of this particular communications method is more than ten times the speed of light.”

“This is impossible to comprehend!” Martin was completely amazed. “Poor sciences on Earth, you really have no idea about the *actual* boundaries of speed” he groaned. “Theory and reality are often worlds apart.” NAMO nodded in agreement.

“Yes, I am of the same opinion. You will be even more surprised when I tell you that our telepathy amplifiers are even faster than that. A telepathy sender utilises mental impulses that are much, much faster than tachyons and we call them “Asure”. Would you like to listen to a terrestrial sender?”

Martin nodded and said: “It comes as no surprise that the sciences reach the wrong conclusion for as long as they ignore man’s mental substance. – Yes, if it’s possible I would be interested in listening to a German radio station.”

NAMO spoke to a SANTINER who then went to work on one of the apparatuses. After a few adjustments the apparatus eject a flat key. The SANTINER inserted this key into another apparatus and turned it slowly. The moment he did this, the light within the column changed. It momentarily went out to then immediately reignite in a yellow light that also pulsed. Martin

suddenly and clearly heard the German words: "...the injured have unfortunately not yet been recovered." After a short interlude, RIAS II came on air announcing the program 'Music for the evening'.

"Incredible!" Martin exclaimed shaking his head. "When I consider the fact that we are flying around Jupiter..."

"You can see that we have excellent opportunities to orientate ourselves," NAMO said, "we virtually made a study of Terra. The result is however devastating. There is a good reason why you are here in this spaceship."

"Am I accused of something?" Martin wanted to know.

"We don't hold with the idea of collective guilt and not of inherited guilt either. But you are however a representative of the terrestrial human race. We don't want to make any decisions without giving a representative of the terrestrial human race an opportunity to defend the people on Earth. We are however aware that you think along completely different lines than we do. We are also aware that these thought processes stem from a lot of erroneous information. You will therefore undergo a bit of training so that you are better equipped to understand the things that we are actually dealing with."

"I will do the best I can" answered Martin reasonably dejected. They left the news centre together. As they once again passed along the long passage, NAMO suddenly said:

"I will now introduce you to the Commander in Chief. He is the highest personality within the whole space fleet of the SANTINER. Our Commander in Chief is called ASHTAR SHERAN. These two words cannot be translated into any terrestrial language, because they denote a number of different meanings."

NAMO continued her explanations:

"ASHTAR SHERAN¹ is the highest governing, the most knowledgeable and the most responsible and a lot more. He is a world teacher, more than a professor or a prophet. His name and its associated note is known throughout a lot of terrestrial circles. I don't expect you to understand all of this immediately. All I can tell you is that there are billions of SANTINER prepared to give their life for ASHTAR SHERAN without hesitation if it was required."

These words brought a shiver down Martin's spine. He was deeply impressed.

"The command station is at the front of the ship", NAMO mentioned as they walked along the corridor. "One has an uninterrupted view of the direction we travel from there. It always presents a wonderful and awe inspiring view of the divine universe."

¹ The name ASHTAR SHERAN was studied along cabbalistic lines in France. One managed to extricate the highest possible cabbalistic values from it. The respected magazine "Ondes Vives" asked us after, whether we are actually dealing with a MESSIAH here.

5. Encounter with ASHTAR SHERAN

NAMO stopped in front of a red door and clapped her hands twice. The door sprang open and they stood inside the cockpit of the extraterrestrial spaceship.

A small hall, only dimly lit with a red light and with transparent walls to the front and to all sides, presented itself to them. The middle contained an elevated seat and a semicircle of desks equipped with a lot of instruments. This must have been the Commander in Chief's seat. On either side of the central seat were three seats each, also behind desks with measuring instruments.

Space, with all its infinite number of stars and colourful radiant dust clouds in between, radiated all around. It was an overwhelming sight. To the side was a huge, white-shining disk and its surface was covered with a colourful pattern: The planet Jupiter. Martin found it difficult to stop looking at the spectacle space provided.

NAMO talked to the commander who then got up from his chair and saluted Martin by placing his hand to his forehead, whilst another SANTINER immediately occupied the now empty seat. The Commander in Chief was dressed in a gold-glimmering garment. The six SANTINER either side of him wore silver-glimmering garments.

ASHTAR SHERAN was physically smaller than Martin. His full-bodied, middle-blond hair had wisps of bright streaks though it and fell curly and softly down to his shoulders. The face was bold and distinctive, but of a noble nature. ASHTAR SHERAN had very prominent eyebrows and a high, broad forehead. His eyes were his most fascinating feature. The eyes were a deep blue, like a mountain lake and inscrutable. The skin was the colour of luminescent bronze. ASHTAR SHERAN had a very imposing facial expression, difficult to describe, because one does not encounter anything like it on Earth. He turned to Martin and said:

“GREETINGS IN THE NAME OF GOD AND PEACE ACROSS ALL FRONTIERS! I welcome you Mister Berger on behalf of all my co-workers who live on a neighbouring planet that resembles Terra in its composition.”

“Peace across all frontiers!” replied Martin who was quite taken by these words. “What are you going to do with me?” Martin inquired.

ASHTAR SHERAN slightly tilted his head and said:

“One must have already told you. An interstellar conference will take place on board this mother-ship, the flagship of a huge flotilla. A meeting of the Universal Brotherhood of Intelligent Human Beings is taking place because they are concerned about the future of Terra. We don't want to attack or destroy a planet that has engaged in bloody wars for thousands of years, but we do want to find a way to help a stricken and discontented terrestrial humanity. This is the reason why we brought you on board our spaceship, so that no decisions are made without at least one voice on behalf of the people on Earth. We also contacted a person before Sodom and Gomorrah was destroyed, you know him by the name of Lot. You are also a kind of Lot we want to talk to prior to taking the required decisions and you will surely agree with me when I say: It can't go on like this!”

Martin said: “I have no other choice but to listen to you. I have no say in this matter.”

“No, that’s not quite right”, answered ASHTAR SHERAN. “You will not just listen; you will also participate in the discussions. I assume that as a German national, you will probably prefer to use the German language. We could however also converse in any of the world’s major languages. All present at the conference will then also converse in German. You Mister Berger will therefore have no problems following any conversation. The first debate will take place within two ‘zests’. (Two ten hours periods) Thank you and please forgive me for abducting you for this divine purpose. – PEACE ACROSS ALL FRONTIERS!”

With these words, Martin was dismissed for the time being. The encounter with ASHTAR SHERAN impressed him extraordinarily. Martin had a feeling that a mysterious energy emanated from this man that was difficult to express in words. It was as if he had encountered the Messiah’s miraculous powers.

Was ASHTAR SHERAN a Messiah?

Who or what was he really?

Could it be that ASHTAR SHERAN was part of GOD’S HIERARCHY?

Question after question arose in Martin’s mind. Who could answer them? NAMO, walking beside Martin immersed in thoughts, turned to him with the words:

“We will now irradiate you, Mister Berger, so that you will be fully prepared for the conference. We must therefore traverse our gymnasium to do so.

We possess an apparatus that emits powerful health-rays. These are so-called zosh-rays, presently still unknown on Terra. These rays rejuvenate the physical body.

How old do you think I am?”

6. Health across all frontiers

NAMO actually did look very young. What didn’t make things easier was her enormous knowledge. Martin assessed her physical form and thought that to be polite, he should assess her age about ten years lower. “Well, I estimate your age at around 25 to 30 earth years.”

NAMO laughed.

“Please don’t be alarmed, but according to your calculation of time I am around 100 years old. ASHTAR SHERAN is considerable older and SHINUN is also around 100 years old according to terrestrial time. What do you say now?”

Martin was totally surprised and said: “This is beyond my comprehension. Does something like this really exist?” NAMO smiled and said:

“A SANTINER can reach an age of 250 years. We have however a different calendar on our home planet”, NAMO explained. – Well, Mister Berger, we are here. This is our gymnasium. Please enter and have no qualms.”

The gymnasium was equipped with a lot of apparatuses and devices that served to enhance physical fitness. A number of SANTINER were engaged in a sport and they took no notice of Martin. They traversed the small hall and entered a side room. It contained a complicated apparatus that had a similar hose attached to it than the one he had seen at the doctor's. Martin sat in front of this apparatus and a SANTINER placed this hose on his neck. The apparatus hissed silently and Martin perceived a pleasant feeling of physical relief. After about five minutes the procedure came to an end.

The sound of a trombone reverberated through the spaceship.

It alarmed Martin and NAMO said:

"No reason to be afraid, it is a time signal. Come with me, we go and eat. There is something very special on the menu."

"I agree, because my appetite has not waned."

"Good" said NAMO, "I will keep you company and we can continue our conversation after."

Whilst they were eating, NAMO said to Martin:

"You must know that no meals are cooked. The food is only heated to body temperature. This isn't just common practise on our spaceship, but also on our home planet. All food is however cooked through radiation in a special oven without boiling it, it is then warmed up later."

"We cook, grill and roast all our meals on Earth. There really is a big difference there."

"Yes, that's where it already begins" said NAMO. "You can't begin to imagine how you on Earth trespass against your health in this regard. Can you name one animal that does the same? Apart from this, we don't eat meat."

"You are therefore vegetarians?"

"No, not really. We might not eat meat, but we do take certain substances that we gain from the meat of a number of animals, so-called extracts."

"It says that you shall not kill" Martin answered, because this theme interested him. "Where do you stand in regards to this commandment, because animals have to be killed in order to process their meat?"

"Oh dear!" called out NAMO, "you are now quoting the divine COMMANDMENTS. This is a very controversial theme and it will be discussed later. This COMMANDMENT has been completely misinterpreted. The way you probably see it is that no rat should be killed, is that right? Is this how you meant it?"

- *Man, a higher being, well, actually the highest terrestrial or extraterrestrial being, should not kill for pleasure or without reason. Man must above all not trespass against another human being. Man should not behave like an animal that kills another animal*

to then eat it in order to survive. Man should not make any comparison with the rest of Mother Nature without ascertaining first where an animal fits in with creation.”

“I don’t quite understand this. What are you trying to say? Which Mother Nature do you actually mean?”

“There are two types of CREATIONS. There is the divine, positive CREATION on the one side and a negative, demonic CREATION on the other side. These two CREATIONS are engaged in a battle for supremacy. Positive CREATION still has the advantage and if human beings act judiciously, it will maintain the upper hand. But woe if negative CREATION should gain the upper hand, chaos would reign then.

The CREATOR endeavours to integrate the negative CREATION into the positive CREATION, that is to say, to make it serviceable. There are for instance poisonous snakes whose poison is used for healing purposes. There are rats that are of an absolutely demonic nature, because they spread diseases and destroy everything. The CREATOR arranged it in such a way that particularly rats are amongst the animals in laboratories in order to help the people on Earth. All of this is however not recognised at all.”

NAMO expressed points of view Martin had never before taken into account. But they did make sense to him. NAMO continuously referred to the word “CREATOR”. Could she know more about it? Might she have argumentations and evidence for the existence of the CREATOR that one was not aware of on Earth? “How do you interpret the concept of “CREATOR” and positive CREATION? What can you tell me about it, because the concept of “GOD” is a very controversial subject on Earth?”

NAMO looked at Martin with a serious expression on her face and ask: “*Do you believe in GOD?*”

Martin felt cornered. He had not expected this. This was his Achilles' heel and NAMO had gone straight for it. On the one hand he wanted to be honest, but he also didn’t want to expose himself on the other hand, so he said: “I would dearly like believe in GOD, but one is always prevented from doing so. I am of the opinion that the people on Earth will never get to the bottom of this mystery.”

“Please, no periphrasis, a simple yes or no”, replied NAMO.

“If you mean a personal GOD, I say no”, answered Martin. But the extraterrestrial woman, SHINUN called a “living lexicon”, answered immediately, but with conspicuous emphasis:

“You are therefore of the opinion Mister Berger that there is no greater intelligence throughout the universe than man? According to that, you regard man to be the living, sentient, greatest being imaginable, because nothing higher exists beyond man. This opinion is probably part of terrestrial mankind’s most prevalent knowledge.”

Martin objected: “You can’t put it like this!”

“Oh yes I can my dear”, said NAMO. “He, who doubts GOD’S existence in any way, places himself in his situation. This is a presumption that can not be superlatively

surpassed. But man, who regards himself to be the most intelligent being, dares to scrupulously kill. This is a contradiction in itself that we cannot comprehend.”

“Nobody on Earth thinks beyond this point”, Martin said defensively.

“Well, that’s the point! If one would think more appropriately on Earth, everything would be different and we would not have to interfere. One simply thinks too superficially and one gives importance to things that have not been important for a long time.”

“We have intelligent and less intelligent people on Earth. People are different and they therefore have *various* opinions” answered Martin, because he felt attacked. In spite of their differences of opinion, NAMO remained calmness personified. She was untouched by such things. She didn’t show indifference, but a pronounced composure, whilst Martin got slightly excited.

NAMO sedately continued the conversation:

“Intelligence is not the decisive factor. A human being can be extremely intelligent and still possess a very evil character. Furthermore, he can be dumb and ignorant in regards to the most important things, like for instance their philosophy. A less intelligent human being on the other hand can possess an excellent character and make all his decisions from within his character. A really intelligent person never regards any of his fellow human beings as being extremely dumb. Only people who conceitedly regard themselves to be highly intelligent do so. What’s the situation in your case Mister Berger, do you regard yourself to be intelligent?”

Martin blushed. He had not counted on such a direct question. The “human computer” had him in her grasp. He finally answered: “I have at least received a certain amount of education and my tests and exams were pretty good. I know a lot of things that other people are unaware of.”

NAMO smiled somewhat masterly and said:

“Don’t take my words amiss. It is not my intension to hurt your feelings. But I want to impart knowledge to you that you cannot get from any university on Earth. You are undergoing training here that one could call a universal university. Please remember that our development is more than 10,000 years ahead of that of the people on Earth. This ought to give you a certain guarantee that this is the truth. –

Wonderful, you say that are educated. But who can give you the guarantee that this education was the right one? That this education does not contain mistakes and aberrations? Are you aware of the nonsense that is taught and lauded on Terra that is everything but an education? The situation on Terra is below all expectations and I will prove this to you. But you have to wait until the conference is over. You will then have to realise just how much the terrestrial world is entangled in mistakes and aberrations that guide people’s thought processes in the wrong directions.”

“Our sciences are based on experience” Martin said “and the findings are verified through praxis and experiments. We achieved a lot and we also created a civilisation based on these experiences.”

“There is of course a lot that we also absolutely accept as scientific knowledge. There are however a huge number of mistakes that have a dangerous effect on man’s psyche. Beyond that are mistakes that have already been recognised as such but are allowed to stand, because a lot of money can be made from them. There is for instance smoking. Medicine is aware of the dangers. The state is aware of the dangers. One does however do nothing about it, even though diseases, addictions and death result from it. And then there is alcohol, it’s made palatable in so many ways that millions of people go to rack and ruin or become insane. One is aware of it, but one does not ban it. How can you explain this? Maybe with the assertion that those responsible are also educated, intelligent or possess a certain level of humanness?”

Marin gradually realised the difficult situation he had got himself into by accepting these allegations on behalf of all of mankind. He had to admit to himself that these charges were justified. He could not defend himself.

“This is correct” Martin said, “I can’t contradict you. These evils and vices have grown to such proportions now that one can’t simply get rid of them. They are like a wildfire that can’t be extinguished because it is much too large.

“This is an excellent comparison. But what does one do if a fire is so extensive? Should one not at least try to prevent the spread of such a fire? – One does however not do so on Terra. On the contrary – one even throws more fuel on the fire.”

Martin propped his head in his hands. He suddenly didn’t feel all that well anymore. He realised more and more just how unprincipled one lived on Earth.

“I know”, NAMO continued with her speech, “that politics primarily occupies first place. One has elevated it to a religion that should actually only apply in regards to the CREATOR. Politics however doesn’t bother about the LAWS of LOVE, but makes life and death decisions on behalf of all mankind on Earth. This is the reason why we orbit the globe in our highly developed space fleet and why we have to check up on Terra. Can you, as representative of mankind on Earth, tell me the reasons why one has allotted politics such a high standing?”

Martin thought about this for a moment. He had never ever been asked such kinds of questions. Notwithstanding this, he replied: “Only politics facilitates the coexistence between people and nations. It does not work without politics, because there would be no order amongst people.”

Good, this answer requires some contemplation. But politics is different wherever you go. These differences lead to tension causing contradistinctions that sometimes result in bloody wars. Protests and revolutions can also arise within a nation. One can therefore say that political views are incorrect. They cannot be brought down to one common denominator, because one nation will accuse another nation of going in the wrong direction. The personal views of a party or group are defended with unimaginably brutal force of arms or enforced upon another nation.

This brings up the question: What expectations have influenced the various political opinions to such a degree that they are incorrect? This question will be dealt with tomorrow at the conference of the INTERSTELLAR BROTHERHOOD. You, Mister Berger, are now prepared.”

7. The conference in space

After Martin has slept for the duration of one zest, SHINUN asked him to join the conference.

Martin had grown a beard in the mean time and its stubbles felt uncomfortable. He did however not have the means to shave himself. The SANTINER were not equipped for this, because they were beardless themselves. Martin had to resign to the fact that he would be sporting a full beard from now on.

SHINUN led him to the lift and they went up to the conference hall. Martin no longer remembered on which level it was, because he was much too excited. And then the conference hall opened up in front of him, judging by its size, it was a kind of auditorium. There was a small podium with a lectern and a horseshoe shaped table with very comfortable looking seat along side of it. The seats were marked at the back with a star with a point at the centre. There were already about 20 people present with NAMO and some more fine looking females amongst them. Martin was placed in such a way that he sat between SHINUN and NAMO. Every participant at the meeting had a beaker, filled with a green liquid, in front of them.

SHINUN pointed to the beaker and said:

“These beakers contain a very vitalising, non-alcoholic drink. This drink is also a self-production achieved through the regrouping of atoms. I use the word “atom”, because it is commonly applied on Terra. We call it Zerr, which loosely translates into micro-building block.”

A loud, musical chord suddenly sounded. All present place the back of their hand on their forehead. ASHTAR SHERAN entered the hall and took his place at the head of the conference table. As he sat down at the table, all those assembled removed their hand almost simultaneously from their forehead. Then three different chords sounded. Martin once again noticed the enormous charismatic emanations coming from this wonderful entity. Without standing up, ASHTAR SHERAN spoke the following words in German in a clear voice:

“GREETINGS IN THE NAME OF GOD AND PEACE ACROSS ALL FRONTIERS! The conference of the Universal Brotherhood is now open. We selected the German language for the duration of the conference. I therefore ask all present to only use this language. I also ask you to use German when conversing with each another in the presence of our terrestrial guest whose name is Martin Berger. To use a language he couldn’t understand would be terrible. I also ask you to take the terrestrial level of development of our guest into consideration, so that he can follow our expositions. The mother-ship flies on an automatic course so that our conversations do not have to be interrupted.”

All present raised their hands and as one, said: “PEACE ACROSS ALL FRONTIERS!” The Commander in Chief turned to Martin with the words:

“Mister Berger, I welcome you as our terrestrial guest in the name of all present. I ask you to discard any shyness you might have and to answer us freely and candidly and to ask questions you find pertinent. Nobody in this room will hold it against you, if you should find that something is not to your liking. Your presence here is as important as that of the prophet Moses in biblical times, when he received the COMMANDMENTS

from us.”

Martin contemplated the incredible situation he found himself in. It was a situation he could hardly believe himself. – The hall the conference took place gave a festive impression. Everything was clean, aesthetic and dignified, almost like inside a wonderful chapel and a pleasant scent permeated the air here also.

“It is a matter of course that our guest has the prerogative to ask the first question. Mister Berger, please!”

Martin was surprised and out of respect began to get to his feet, but ASHTAR SHERAN stopped him by saying:

“You may remain seated when you want to say something.”

“This situation is a very unusual one for me”, said Martin. I therefore ask myself whether somebody else from Earth had been on board of such a spaceship *before me* or whether I am *the first* citizen from Earth to have this opportunity?”

ASHTAR SHERAN answered:

“No, Mister Berger. You are not the first. A number of other individuals from Earth have been on board of such a mother-ship prior to you. This however happened in the distant past. The various religions on Earth provide some information about it. There is for instance the prophet Moses, he spent more than one month as a guest on one of our ancestor’s mother-ship in order to be instructed. Aside from that, our forefathers, that is to say, we had a certain Lot on board and we questioned him before we reduced Sodom and Gomorrah to ashes. The bible also provides information about Ezekiel with whom we discussed a lot of things and beyond that, one of our spaceships rescued a man named Jonas from being lost at sea. He was temporarily accommodated on a spaceship. And then there was Elijah, like you, he was also brought up to a mother-ship. – As you can see Mister Berger, your stay on board this spaceship is not as extraordinary as you might have thought.”

Martin was very surprised. This opened up completely new perspectives, perspectives he never thought of before. At any rate, he gained the impression that this conference would be conducted in excellent harmony. This really calmed his nerves. He turned to ASHTAR SHERAN and asked: “I assume that you, the Commander in Chief, know considerably more about the people on Earth than me. This is why I am surprised that you ask *me* questions that you could probably answer *better* yourself than I ever could.”

“No, this is not the way it’s going to be. We want to discuss this very dangerous situation on Earth. You may also make suggestions. We do not want to make any decisions without listening to what a representative of the people on Earth has to say first. This is not a court hearing, but a panel for universal peace.”

“Not one leader of men has ever been successful in achieving universal peace on Earth”, Martin interjected. “I am therefore quite convinced that I will also not succeed. Not even an extraterrestrial power will be able to accomplish unless they do so by using terrible force, a force that is more powerful than anything on Earth.”

“You must have a particular philosophy. I mean a religion or confession. Do you have some knowledge in regards to the bible?”

Before Martin could answer, ASHTAR SHERAN raised his hand and somebody handed him a pretty comprehensive bible. ASHTAR SHERAN skimmed through it and said:

“Universal peace is only possible through an absolutely firm faith in a GREAT PLANNER. There are divine LAWS that have to be abided by absolutely if one does not want to go to rack and ruin. Is it your opinion Mister Berger that there are people on Earth that possess such a firm FAITH in GOD?”

“This question is difficult to answer” replied Martin. “There are by all means pious people on Earth who believe in a GOD.”

“Is this faith firm, that is to say, scientifically, mathematically or in any other way verified, or is it blind obedience, demanded without being allowed to think about it?”

“I believe that it is only obedience in most cases and a fear from something that cannot be defined”, Martin confessed.

“We also think so. This is the reason why we tried to firm their faith. We landed on Dschebl Musa, that is to say, Mount Sinai with a spaceship about half the size of this one here and invited the leader of the Israelites on board our spaceship. Moses had no concept about a journey through space. He didn’t know anything about the composition of stars and absolutely nothing about extraterrestrial life. He thought we were GODS. The commander was called JEHOVAH, the GOD of the Israelites – and all his officers were ANGELS, belonging to GOD’S HIERARCHY.

You Mister Berger are now in the same situation Moses experienced and you now bear the same responsibility. There is a difference, namely that you have some knowledge about astronautics, that you have knowledge about astronomy and that you think that life on other planets is not beyond belief. You do not believe that you are presently in JEHOVAH’S palace, but know that you are on an extraterrestrial spaceship. Is this so, Mister Berger?”

“Indeed. I can well imagine that Moses would have thought that he was in the house of the LORD, particularly as the ship travelled through space and Moses could look down on Earth from a great height. There was therefore no doubt in his mind that GOD had invited him. He was fully conscious of the fact that he was one of GOD’S chosen ones.”

“That’s how it was. You have correctly interpreted this, Mister Berger. I can see that we make good progress. We don’t ask for greater mental efforts from you. We will be satisfied if you display a good ability of apprehension without prejudices.”

“I will endeavour to follow as best as I can, Commander” said Martin somewhat relieved. ASHTAR SHERAN turned to one of the extraterrestrials who wore a very beautiful uniform:

“I will now hand over to SO SHIIN. He will explain to you Mister Berger what happened on Mount Sinai. He will also bring the bible into the equation to show how mistakes rule the world and how they have negatively influenced mankind for

millennia.

- *The influence of these types of misinterpreted accounts had a catastrophic effect on the behaviourism of nations so that politics has been guided along completely erroneous lines and political atheism verifies this.*”

SO SHIIN acknowledged everybody and began to speak:

“There is more to Moses’s encounter with one of our spaceships than one assumes. This encounter and other contacts have been recorded and handed down as religious miracles. I will give a more detailed account.”

ASHTAR SHERAN nodded his approval and said:

“SO SHIIN, please take your time. It is important that Mister Berger hears the complete TRUTH, so that he can report about it later. You may take notes, Mister Berger.”

SO SHIIN had the bible in front of him and he began:

“As our mother-ships, whose form is similar to a cigar or a Zeppelin, possess their own force field, it happens that their contours are not always clearly defined when travelling through the terrestrial atmosphere. The light emitted by the ship makes such a ship appear similar to a shining cloud in the eyes of the people on Earth. When Moses was around, there were no terrestrial aircraft or spaceships so there were no opportunities for any technical comparisons. This is the reason why they thought that our spaceship was GOD’S shining cloud at night and a grey shimmering cloud or column during the day. These descriptions and false assessments found their way into the terrestrial bible, which is supposed to be a book about the TRUTH.”

Martin listened attentively. He sensed that there must be something wrong with the bible. But particularly the bible has always been regarded a special book on Earth. Others, more interested in scientific or technical things, could not relate to the miracles described in the bible and therefore doubted it. Others felt challenged to protest against the bible or to attack or deride it.

SO SHIIN continued with his speech:

“The extraterrestrial spaceship impressed the people of the biblical past very much. Due to its form, one called it a “cloud”, even though one was quite convinced that they were dealing with GOD’S floating PALACE. The spaceship represented the presence of JEHOVAH in any case, because it brought them the divine LAWS that promoted the peaceful existence between people.

- *These LAWS represent GOD’S HEARTBEAT and all humanities throughout the universe depend on this HEARTBEAT.”*

8. The original DECALOGUE

SO SHIIN opened the bible and said:

“We also have our lore from the past. We therefore know what took place. Let’s give our guest from Terra also a bible so that he may compare the passages I will be talking about.” –

The guest from Earth was given a bible whilst SO SHIIN continued with his speech.

“Moses also talked to the commander of the spaceship. As he thought that he was talking to JEHOVAH, he addressed him with “LORD”. Moses said to the Israelites: ‘The LORD talked to me’. – The LORD told me’. – We find this form of address recorded in the bible.

This book goes on to say: ‘The LORD spoke: I will come to you in a thick cloud, so that the people can hear me when I talk to you’. – Why did the commander say that he will come in a ‘thick cloud’? – Well, because the spaceship had thick walls but did not consist of water vapour. In Exodus, Chapter 19 it states: ‘Go to the people and tell them to spend today and tomorrow purifying themselves for worship. They must wash their clothes and be ready the day after tomorrow. On that day I will come down on Mount Sinai where all the people can see me’. A cloud however does not drive down, it hovers.

To be near a spaceship when it lands is very dangerous. It possesses enormous magnetic forces. This is why Moses was warned. Chapter 19, Verse 12 states: ‘Mark a boundary around the mountain that the people must not cross and tell them not to go up the mountain or even go near it. If anyone is to set foot on it, he is to be put to death. – But when the trumpet is blown, then the people are to go up the mountain’. – The bible furthermore reports about the meeting between people from Earth and extraterrestrials. ‘On the morning of the third day there was thunder and lightning, a thick cloud appeared on the mountain and a very loud trumpet blast was heard, All the people in the camp trembled with fear’.

You will recognise just how accurately one recorded this encounter with a spaceship even then, Mister Berger. Our forefather’s spaceship also had powerful acoustic capabilities on board. A lengthy signal sounded once the magnetic energies were switched off. – I ask you Mister Berger, would you have given a different description at the time? – You now know our spaceship. Would you not use the word “spaceship” instead of the word “cloud”? –

The extraterrestrial visitors were able to make their ship glow with cold light and this is why the bible states: ‘All of Mount Sinai was covered with smoke, because the Lord had come down on it in fire. The smoke went up like the smoke of a furnace and all the people trembled violently. The sound of the trumpet became louder and louder. Moses spoke and God answered him with thunder’. – Moses asked the Commander and he answered him via a powerful amplifier so that every single one could hear him. As the people at that time were not familiar with amplifiers, this extremely loud voice seemed so powerful to them, that no living human being could have produced it. This is why the people kept within a safe distance from the spaceship and asked Moses to talk to

“God”, because they feared for their lives.

Martin appreciated that SO SHIIN’S explanations were correct and he asked: “The well-known Ten Commandments are therefore *no divine LAWS*, but guidelines from extraterrestrial people brought to Earth?”

“Even though they were delivered by us, the SANTINER, they are divine LAWS just the same. These LAWS do not just apply to Terra, they apply throughout the universe. We acted on behalf a divine ASSIGNMENT and fulfilled a MISSION.”

Martin wanted to know: “Did your forefathers receive these COMMANDMENTS from the CREATOR with the instruction to bring them to Earth?”

“We received these COMMANDMENTS and the ASSIGNMENT to bring these COMMANDMENTS to Terra from the SPIRITUAL REALM.”

Quite irritated, Martin asked: “Does this mean that these COMMANDMENTS stem from the hereafter?”

“The word “hereafter” is a general concept. Our experience tells us that the hereafter is composed of various SPHERES” answered SO SHIIN with great conviction. – “These LAWS have however been distorted and falsified. Moses spent 40 days on board the spaceship and he had the same opportunity of indoctrination you now have. But when Moses returned to his people, they had behaved in such an ungodly manner, that an angry Moses destroyed the LAWS he had brought back with him. These LAWS were then written down later from memory and priest gradually changed them according to their own interpretations.”

Martin asked: “Are these LAWS no longer valid?”

“No, not directly. We were aware of how important these LAWS are, because they contain the law of cause and effect. This is why we instructed Moses on how to store these COMMANDMENTS. A solid chest was constructed and it was called the “Ark of the Covenant”.

“I thought that this interstellar conference was supposed to deal with the *present* situation on Earth. Why do we go that far back?” Martin objected.

“It is important that you know everything, otherwise you’ll be unable to correctly comprehend the present situation on Earth. False views and opinions must first be reprogrammed, otherwise they will also bring the wrong results.”

“If the original LAWS from Mount Sinai were distorted and falsified, what do the real LAWS tell us?”, Martin wanted to know. ASHTAR SHERAN waved his hand, indicating that SO SHIIN was to continue. SO SHINN nodded in agreement and got up from his seat.

“There were originally SEVEN LAWS and SEVEN DEMANDS that were given to Moses. Even though we disclosed these divine LAWS and DEMANDS before, I will willingly repeat them here again.

Please write this down, Mister Berger:

THE INTERPLANETARY LAW OF GOD

I. THE SEVEN MAJOR COMMANDMENTS

1. At the beginning there was spaceless ENERGY. It was the LOGOS, the highest INTELLIGENCE. You are not capable of making this ENERGY and INTELLIGENCE comprehensible through any kind of parable. You may not engage in any deliberations about it, but acknowledge this INTELLIGENCE as your CREATOR, through your own reasoning and feelings. Any other thoughts in that direction are evil.
2. You may not act and live against the LAWS of nature; then you not only damage yourself and your soul, but many of your progeny, which will then be beyond any help. When you damaged the intelligent CREATION of GOD, you began to bear the complete responsibility for all suffering on this Earth.
3. You may not mock nor pursue your CREATOR, even if you can't understand or comprehend HIM with your underdeveloped power of reasoning; as you are not more, but less than GOD. Therefore do not sully HIS NAME and do not bring him into association with your own thoughts. Do not criticise the LOGOS; then HE is infallible on account of HIS infinite EXPERIENCE and immeasurable POWER.
4. Be tirelessly active, in thought as well as in deed. But be aware that thought represents the greatest POWER and the highest INHERITANCE from GOD. Your thought is immeasurable in its impact, on this and the other side. Think in reverence about your CREATOR, in the procreation of your offspring as well as in the making of all things, and always create everything for the good and never to the disgrace of GOD and yourself. Respect the tireless industriousness of the CREATOR and respect the work of your fellow human beings, which serve CREATION and honour GOD by the sweat of their brow.
5. Do not distinguish between rich and poor, nor distinguish between young and old or between different skin colours. Respect experience and esteem suffering. Listen to the advice of your parents if they believe in GOD, the CREATOR. You may become rich without this belief, but never happy and certainly not blessed.
6. The CREATOR wants you to respect life in the entire world as HIS POWER. You have no right to control the life of your fellow human beings. Resist adverse creation and a life-destroying existence. Do not kill any animal for your pleasure, but only to sustain and secure your own existence.
7. Do not damage your fellow human being, neither in body or soul, nor in his reputation or his earned possessions. Do not damage his development, neither in his love nor his freedom, but help him always and in all things, without expecting gratitude. But make your contributions to the truth and to the sustainment of all facilities, which promote your life, your health and your spiritual and mental development.

II. THE SEVEN DEMANDS

1. Do not procreate out of lust, but out of a voluntary willingness to make a sacrifice, to offer a pardoned soul the opportunity to gain better insight and self-knowledge and to take care of it, until it has reached independence in thought and action.
2. Respect your spouse as the responsible bearer of the divine WILL, divine LIFE and as a preparer of the way for a well planned future. Her failure means a slow but unavoidable downfall.

3. Do not apportion the treasures of this Earth; because they are given to all creatures, above all, to every human being, without any external discernment. The planet Earth is a PRESENT from GOD to all of mankind, either presently living on this star, or going to live on it in the future.
4. Do neither envy your fellow man, a group or a people, nor a race or a nation; because you cannot be completely certain whether you envy them due to an error yet undiscovered.
5. Do not use force, even if you think you are the stronger or the assailed; then any force is a provocation to the sinister forces, which not only destroy your opponent, but also yourself and make the future of your descendants very difficult or even impossible.
6. In all difficult situations use the LOGOS and avoid the recommendation of your advisers and enemies, they both wait for you to fail.
7. Do not trust your senses then only your soul is capable of making the final decision - and only GOD will help you and nothing else.

9. Man is the greatest miracle

ASHTAR SHERAN waited until Martin had finished his notes before he said:

“It has been common practice up to now to remove all memory from our guests mind before they were brought back to Terra. This is not going to happen in your case. You will retain your memory so that you can report about everything you have experienced and learned. You are now a prophet, comparable to Moses.”

“I thank you for the extraordinary indoctrination that I am privileged to receive here”, Martin said with genuine conviction. “All of this interests me very much and I am convinced that this knowledge is extremely important for the people on Earth, namely to finally learn the objective TRUTH.” ASHTAR SHERAN gave SO SHIIN a sign. He skimmed through the pages and he shook his head in surprise:

“I can see that things have been recorded here that one was unable to comprehend, because the development on Terra was still backward. Mister Berger, I hope that we will now be better able to make ourselves understood. The development of the people on Earth has reached a point now where they are better equipped to understand the scientific and technical side of these phenomena – which are actually no phenomena at all. Not just the GREAT PLANNER, but people can also perform things that appear to be miracles if one is unaware of their formation and impact. Mister Berger, have a look at the bible in front of you! This book reports that GOD is supposed to have talked to Moses. This alleged GOD gave him instructions and commands. Our communication method is telepathy. All SANTINER have a telepathy amplifier on their helmet. Moses was a very capable medium, because he reacted extremely well to our telepathic instructions. But what did the people at that time know about telepathy or suggestion?”

“The bible also mentions something about a great plague of locusts”, Martin said. “Are these real miracles or just fables?”

“There is only one real miracle and that miracle is man!”

Dear Mister Berger, when one of our flying objects flies very close over the surface of a lake, it can happen that all creatures in the water are magnetically pulled out of the water. If this flying object then undertakes a change to its magnetic field, all of these creatures fall back to Terra.”

“Were these really locusts?” Martin wanted to know.

“Certainly, but our flying objects can also create an unimaginable storm. But as there are actually enormous swarms of locusts in Egypt, the flying object chased such a swarm of locusts in front of it. This is certainly easy to comprehend. GOD however has always been described as the great conjuror, the one who conjured up Terra. One therefore interprets these types of events as divine miracles. One knew nothing about flying objects in those days.”

Martin accepted the fact that one gave explanations for these biblical miracles that nobody on Earth had ever thought of. The bible lost its secrets. But something DIVINE still remained, namely the bodacious action of those alien HUMAN BEINGS who acted on behalf of a divine MISSION in order to help the people on Earth. “There is another phenomenon recorded. The Earth was plunged into darkness. The bible mentions an Egyptian darkness. How did this come about?” Martin wanted to know.

“We naturally also have our expertise in the field of light rays. Our journeys through space would not be possible if this wasn’t the case. We manipulate light rays, dissect them and utilise particles of the electro-magnetic energy radiation to accelerate our flights through space. This is why we are capable of manipulating light to such a degree that a partial darkness eventuates. We are in the process of expanding this phenomenon so that half the globe is enveloped in darkness. We do however have other opportunities to darken the Earth and they fit in better with today’s situation. We have the opportunity to switch off electricity, well at least interrupt it or cause a short circuit. This is how we will be able to paralyse the whole energy supply on Terra. One of our flying objects tried such an attempt in North America.”

Martin began to seriously doubt the alleged superiority of the inhabitants of planet Earth. What he had heard here was an all decisive means for war. “These facts were obviously embellished upon by the priests for their own purposes. These priests probably believed in divine miracles, but miracles are and always will be faith’s favourite child. I now appreciate that such phenomena were then specially processed and highlighted.”

ASHTAR SHERAN nodded his head in agreement and said:

“This is correct; we have already made quite some progress. We don’t call GOD the CREATOR, we call HIM the GREAT PLANNER. – But now to the great miracle that is supposed to be faith’s favourite child: Everything that is unique, that never makes an appearance again constitutes a great miracle to the people on Earth. Everything that seemingly contradicts the laws of nature is also regarded a miracle.

- *The more something unique multiplies, the more it appears, the less it will be assessed a miracle. The greatest divine miracle throughout the universe is and remains the creation of man.*

Man is conjured up in nine months by the GREAT PLANNER. Absolutely, from nothingness, because the incipencies are so minute that they practically mean nothing. This is where man comes face to face with the divine miracle; he no longer needs to look for new miracles that can even better verify the existence of the GREAT PLANNER. This bodacious miracle is however not unique, it has multiplied enormously and the more it multiplies, the less it will be regarded a miracle.

The fact that about 3 billion people already live on Terra (1957) means that this enormous, incredible miracle of the GREAT PLANNER has multiplied so often that it is no longer regarded a miracle, but simply a random quirk of nature. One pursues this miracle, discriminates against it and kills it in a most horrific fashion, individually and en masse, Mister Berger, what do you have to say about this?"

Martin turned pale. This was an accusation against the people on Earth and he was included in it. But didn't the extraterrestrial mention that they do not acknowledge collective guilt? – Martin broke out in a sweat. Martin answered: "Believe me when I tell you that this type of behaviourism by my fellow human beings doesn't sit well with me either. I am convinced that *most* people are also *not too* please about it. We are however powerless in regards to all this killing."

ASHTAR SHERAN pointed his finger at Martin and with a raised voice said:

"Can you give me a reason; can you tell me what the problem is according to your opinion?"

Martin felt like a hardened criminal standing in front of a jury court. "No, I don't know why. This is beyond my understanding."

SO SHIIN entered the conversation and said:

"In that case I will tell you Mister Berger and you can believe me when I say that it is the actual, objective TRUTH:

- *It is due to ignorance in regards to the true FAITH in GOD!*

The people on Earth suffer from the illusion that they cannot be called upon to give account for their actions by any HIGHER AUTHORITY. Because of this aberration, they allow themselves the boldness to do all the things that they think will go unpunished. The major religions shore up this attitude by talking about GOD'S "mercy" and about the "redemption through the blood of CHRIST". This nonsense ruins all of mankind and the planet also.

The hardened criminal tells himself that: I will not be caught. He only knows about terrestrial justice and terrestrial police, but nothing about pursuance after his demise. The leaders of nations exercise their free will by going to war or by lying to and duping the people, because they also suffer from the illusion that no terrestrial tribunal will demand appropriate atonement. The thought of an otherworldly TRIBUNAL never enters their mind.

Because the bible, with its miracles, is not credible, it is refuted by the sciences. These scientists however have no idea that these miracles in the bible can be intelligently

explained without having to disown GOD. – If most people knew, and this concerns above all leaders of mankind, that they will inevitably be asked to give account and atone for their unimaginably negative behaviourism, they would refrain from thinking and acting like that.

As sblings of the people on Earth, we regard it our sacred duty to interfere and to explain the facts of life to the people on Earth. This is the reason why we sit around this table, Mister Berger. – We are also aware that your churches are against people finding out the whole TRUTH, because they do not want to admit that they have taught and disseminated nonsense for thousands of years, nonsense that brought them billions worth of financial gain.

If you Mister Berger apply logic, you must concede that there can only be one TRUTH. Any other “truth” that is extolled as a religion can only end up a pseudo-religion. Can you please tell me which religion on Earth is, according to your opinion, free from mistakes? - Where is there a religion where you’re from, that is free from false interpretations, free from false dogmas and analogies? – What therefore entitles anyone on Earth to have absolute blind faith?”

Martin remained silent in order to hide his inner tenseness. How could he possible defend himself? The SANTINER were actually right and apart from that knew exactly what was going on, on Earth. Martin couldn’t understand why they had to ask questions at all. SO SHIIN displayed a pronounced composure and with his right arm made a discarding gesture:

“We are fortunate to have a bible at our disposal. The Old Testament is very informative and it has validity for the Israelites, but also for Christians. Well, even Islam has been influenced by the Old Testament. Not to mention all the various sects all over the world. – Let’s take a look at the behaviourism of the Jews. They call themselves “GOD’S chosen people”. You can see Mister Berger that an enormous aberration is present here, because the Israelites didn’t talk to GOD, but with us, the SANTINER.

I know that no religion on Terra finds us very palatable. We didn’t lead the Israelites to a new land, we only accompanied them. There is a big difference here! We also didn’t give away a country. How could we as it didn’t belong to us in the first place. We have our own home planet. Where is the humility that the GREAT PLANNER they cal “GOD” deserves? It is a mistake made by religion to turn GOD into a “Father” who gives lollies to his children so that they behave themselves. A few thousand years have passed in the mean time and this aberration is still a dangerous bone of contention that has bloody consequences.

- *GOD doesn’t make a distinction between people and certainly not between races!*

To portrait GOD as a racist is absolute insanity and an impertinence without equal. We are all equal in the sight of GOD and if GOD does give us something, it is solely HIS LOVE.”

“The bible also tells us that the Israelites on their exodus from Egypt were led across the sea *without getting their feet wet*. It also tells us that their pursuers were annihilated. This is either pure human fantasy or actually one of GOD’S miracles”, Martin said.

“It wasn’t their intention to have this turned into a divine miracle that would not be believed and that would bring religions into disrepute. – Our mother-ship preceded the Israelites. This ship lit up in all the colours of the rainbow every now and then. As this sometimes revealed its contours, the Israelites were convinced that GOD in HIS PALACE flew ahead of them to show them the correct way. – The historian travelling with them didn’t have a different denotation for this than “column of fire” or “fiery cloud”. GOD does not sit inside a “column of fire” or a “cloud”.

- *GOD is amorphous. GOD is the UNIVERSAL CENTRAL CONSCIOUSNESS within all of nature.*

When the Israelites reached the sea, they were in dire troubles, because they knew that they were being pursued. They knew how enormously brutal and inhuman the Egyptians could be. They fell to their knees and in desperation prayed to GOD that he may send them a miracle that would bring about their rescue.

We felt sorry for them and performed this miracle. The mother-ship and its accompanying crafts flew across the water and switched their antigravity properties on. This enormous counter-force displaced the water to a degree that the Israelites gained a passage through the sea. But when the Egyptian pursuers encountered the force of this antigravity field, they were tossed about and annihilated. The same situation repeated itself when they reached the river Jordan. With the help of this antigravity force, we pushed the waters of the river uphill, so that it stopped flowing.

The Israelites were certainly not aware of extraterrestrial astronautics. How could they interpret these phenomena that were without precedent? – When you, Mister Berger, return to Earth, it will be your sacred duty to rectify all of this.”

“Yes, this makes sense to me”, Martin said. Another passage in the bible mentions that the Israelites were close to starvation. In Exodus, Chapter 16:14 it states: ‘When the dew evaporated, there was something thin and flaky on the surface of the desert. It was as delicate as frost. When the Israelites saw it, they didn’t know what it was and asked each other, “What is it?” Moses said to them, “This is the food the LORD has given you to eat.”’

“This is correct, this is what happened” said SO SHIIN. “The same bread the children of Israel ate and that tasted so good because they were starving still falls to the sky when a spaceship turns up.² This alleged ‘Manna from Heaven’ contains a similar compound to that of albumen. It is capable of stilling the greatest hunger, but it does not have a lot of nutritional value. You know that we are capable of creating provisions through the rearrangement of atoms. “Dear God” does not throw bread from heaven.”

² Most all sightings of UFOS are accompanied by the same phenomenon, namely so-called “angel’s hair”. One should compare it with the “Miracle of Fatima”. This authentic account also portrays this phenomenon as a kind of snow or as flowers falling from the sky.

SO SHIIN continued:

"I can tell you even more: After the Israelites had constructed a makeshift temple according to our instructions, our spaceship hovered over this hut, but a quite some distance. The Israelites could see that the cloud-like palace was positioned exactly over the hut when Moses wanted to talk to the commander he thought was GOD. Everybody could hear what was said, because the voice of the commander came through an amplifier. From the Israelites point of view, the thunderous voice could only come from GOD.

Because Moses had often approached the mother-ship too closely, he suffered considerable burns to his face and his hands. The bible reports that his countenance was transfigured because he had seen "GOD". He later wore a mask in front of his face so that his skin would not suffer more burns."

Deeply moved, Martin said: "This does make sense to me. These false reports have managed to incite nations and to kindle an unprecedented, religious fanaticism that led to the cruellest confrontations and unfortunately still does so today. False religion *divided* nations and races that then adopted false politics to replace it. SO SHIIN picked up the bible that lay in front of him and said:

"We have a historical account of events here. It states:

'Moses went up Mount Sinai and a cloud covered it. The dazzling light of the LORD'S presence came down the mountain. To the Israelites the light looked like a fire burning on top of the mountain. The cloud covered the mountain for six days and on the seventh day the LORD called to Moses from the cloud. – And the countenance of the glory of the LORD was like a devouring fire on top of the mountain for all to see. Moses went up the mountain into the cloud. There he stayed for forty day and forty nights without bread or water. -

Do the people on Earth ask for even better evidence that Moses was a guest on board a spaceship?"

Martin now comprehended that the Earth's religions do *not* conform to the TRUTH even though they are taught with great fanaticism. It visibly upset him to continue talking about it.

"The biblical cloud is only the depiction of this kind of spaceship" SO SHIIN reiterated further. "You must admit Mister Berger, that this passage in the bible represents absolute nonsense if taken literally.

- *Notwithstanding all divine miracles, it is impossible for somebody from Earth to spend forty day and forty nights without bread and water in the ice cold fog of a cloud in order to visit GOD.*

Terrestrial youth is not prepared to accept this nonsense as it is. The result, atheism! – We could also say that you Mister Berger presently find yourself in a cloud. You will also be our guest for about one month, because we place great importance in indoctrinating you correctly. We place our hopes in your report, but please don't write that you visited GOD in a cloud!

- *Building a spaceship that could travel through space from one star to another was something unknown and not something the people in antiquity could comprehend. This is why such a spaceship could only be interpreted as a divine phenomenon in those days.*

The mentioned biblical passage is quite primitive but it still held great importance for mankind on Earth. As mankind on Earth is however scientifically and technically better informed these days, one justly doubts these depictions in the bible. This brings the whole content of the bible crashing down, something that plays right into the hands of atheism. I can tell you Mister Berger that:

- *Political atheism on Terra is a kind of insanity that is nourished by ignorance. Nothing comes into being without INFORMATION and all INFORMATION requires an INFORMER, we call this INFORMER the GREAT PLANNER.*

We have been endeavouring to reform mankind on Earth for millennia, but the Earth's population resists our well meant help with all possible means. We have investigated the reasons for this for years and we came to the following conclusion:

- *Mankind of this Terra finds itself with a masochistic dependency in the hands of the great anti-spirit, the enemy of the GREAT PLANNER you call the "devil".*

Your bible also contains many prophecies, for instance: 'The saviour will come in a cloud.' I say: The saviour comes in a spaceship that looks like a cloud, because it flies. You are presently inside this cloud of redemption. You are the mediator we have to utilise in order to prepare the redemption through the TRUTH.

You will have a difficult time on Earth, Mister Berger, because one will attack you from all sides. One will mock you, one will throw the book at you and one will declare you totally insane. But logic will stand by you, we are certain about that.

A lot of people have been concerned about these prophecies and stipulated about them. One thought of a probable apocalyptical occupation of Terra. This is a mistake! We come as teachers and we have the divine MISSION of elucidating the people on Earth so that this beautiful planet can fulfil its true purpose.

We have never ever studied and researched this planet as much as is presently the case. If your despots and leaders didn't have a certain respect for us, an enormous catastrophe would have already engulfed all of you.

10. The MIGHT of the SANTINER

SO SHIIN closed the bible and turned to Martin:

"You, Mister Berger are our new biblical Lot. It is up to you to save Terra from its demise. You are face to face with the SAVIOUR. Look at our Commander in Chief ASHTAR SHERAN. Do you know what the word 'SHERAN' means?"

Martin shook his head.

“‘SHERAN’ doesn’t just mean spaceship commander, it also means redeemer, saviour, world teacher, professor, priest and GOD’S representative at the same time.”

A tremor went through Martin. He was deeply shaken. These words gave him a shiver down his spine. SO SHIIN continued unperturbed:

“What we have heard is terrible: You on Earth do not live according to the delivered LAWS, but according the figments of your conceited philosopher’s imagination that have no concept about GOD, HIS ACTIVITIES and HIS OPPORTUNITIES.”

ASHTAR SHERAN cleared his throat and said:

“It has been suggested that I am prepared to apply all necessary force to eradicate ungodliness and tyranny on this Terra. I am convinced that it must be possible to avoid any application of force. Generally speaking, you are not all that bad, just incredibly badly instructed and completely falsely programmed. This is why I do everything I can to enlighten you and to defer this invasion landing until I am convinced that this mass landing does not cause chaos on this Terra. This will be the case, once you have learned to better understand us. This would be the right solution for you.

But should the same thing happen as in Egypt in those days, namely that our help is attacked, the pursuers will suffer the same fate – and a much greater calamity than a Hiroshima will eventuate, something greater than your imagination could ever come up with. We hope and pray that we will not have to kill anyone.

- *Your bible should actually be a sacred book. But what is it in reality? A report on warfare from antiquity! – Put an ultimate end to this religious nonsense, it only brings more adversity to mankind!”*

Martin’s mind raced. What could he possibly say to this? – Should he simply accept everything without replying? – “The people on Earth are weapon-technology wise and incredibly well equipped”, he objected, “should a spaceship come down to Earth or should an invasion take place, one would receive you with a hail of nuclear weapons. Such behaviourism is absolutely guaranteed, if one should regard you an enemy. And *you are an enemy*, because you are *against* the leaders of planet Earth.” – ASHTAR SHERAN smiled superiorly and with a calming gesture said:

“Well, my friend, I see this through different eyes. We have means that will not allow your weapons to be engaged in the first place. This is why we have nothing to fear. We are giants of the universe. Calamities can only descend upon you.

Let’s have a look in your strange scriptures. It states that Lot was visited by two angels. The reality is that they were two SANTINER. As Lot however thought that they were angels, they were cordially welcomed. But the people, who were not different in character from the people on Terra now, blasphemed the beauty of these SANTINER. They demanded their extradition with the desire to homosexually and sadistically assaulting them, things they were accustomed to do. This is when our forefathers used

their paralysing weapon. They directed U-Rays against their enemies and paralysed them on the spot so that they were unable to carry out their threats.

These U-Rays can be applied to such a degree that they can lame a whole army. This may sound incredible, but it is true. The bible states: ‘...the people in front of the door, but they struck them with blindness, large and small, so that they tried in vain to find the front door’.

- *The destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah was the result of a low flight over these two cities. Antigravity razed these cities to the ground. The fire that could be observed was the glow emitted by the spaceship, but everything turned to ash in spite of this.*

“One thought in those days that GOD had carried out that punishment”, Martin said.

“Yes, that’s right. GOD however is not an avenger! Our forefathers – and there is a distinct possibility that were ourselves were involved – interfered, because they were severely disgusted. Sodom and Gomorrah were actually only a couple of small hamlets where only a few people lived. A Sodom exists today that accommodates billions of people that are no better. – According to your opinion, what should we do?”

Martin had no answer to this question and he realised just how dire the situation on Earth really was. All of this was mainly due to a *completely twisted doctrine*, one that has nothing, absolutely nothing to do with GOD! The *real* GOD stood above all of these mistakes.

The sound of a trombone suddenly sounded and the whole ship shook. ASHTAR SHERAN listened and said:

“This is unfortunate, but we have to interrupt our conference. Our ship is standing still.”

One of the participants of the conference hurried out of the room. Martin felt an inner disquietude, because all those present were obviously exited. The participant who left the meeting in a hurry returned and spoke a few unintelligible sentences to ASHTAR SHERAN and ASHTAR SHERAN then turned to Martin with the words:

“No cause for alarm dear brother from Earth. We have a technical hitch. One of the stabilising mechanisms is out of action. We can procure a replacement through teleportation and this will not take too long.”

ASHTAR SHERAN turned to one of the SANTINER present:

“We’ll set a course for one of the moons of Jupiter you on Terra call Ganymedes. There is a space station situated there that will satisfy all our requirements. I deliberately spoke in your language Mister Berger so that you could also understand me.”

All those present got up and left this beautiful room. SHINUN touched Martin’s arm and said:

“Come with me, I would like to show you something. You are interested in miracles,

aren't you? We will go to the 'magic-room'; this is where the required replacement part will come from."

They once again proceeded along a corridor and used on elevator that brought them to the uppermost level of the spaceship. They stopped in front of a blue door. SHINUN turned to Martin and said:

"Magic might not be the correct word, but there are things that are still completely unknown on Terra. Any other way would be futile and would take too long. Teleportation allows us to receive the replacement part immediately even if the distance is enormous. Can you imagine this?"

Continued in 'Cosmic Giants (2)

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