

Benjamin Keil

Benjamin's Revelation

Insights Beyond What Can Be Learned



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Insights Beyond the Learnable

What if far more lies hidden behind what we see?

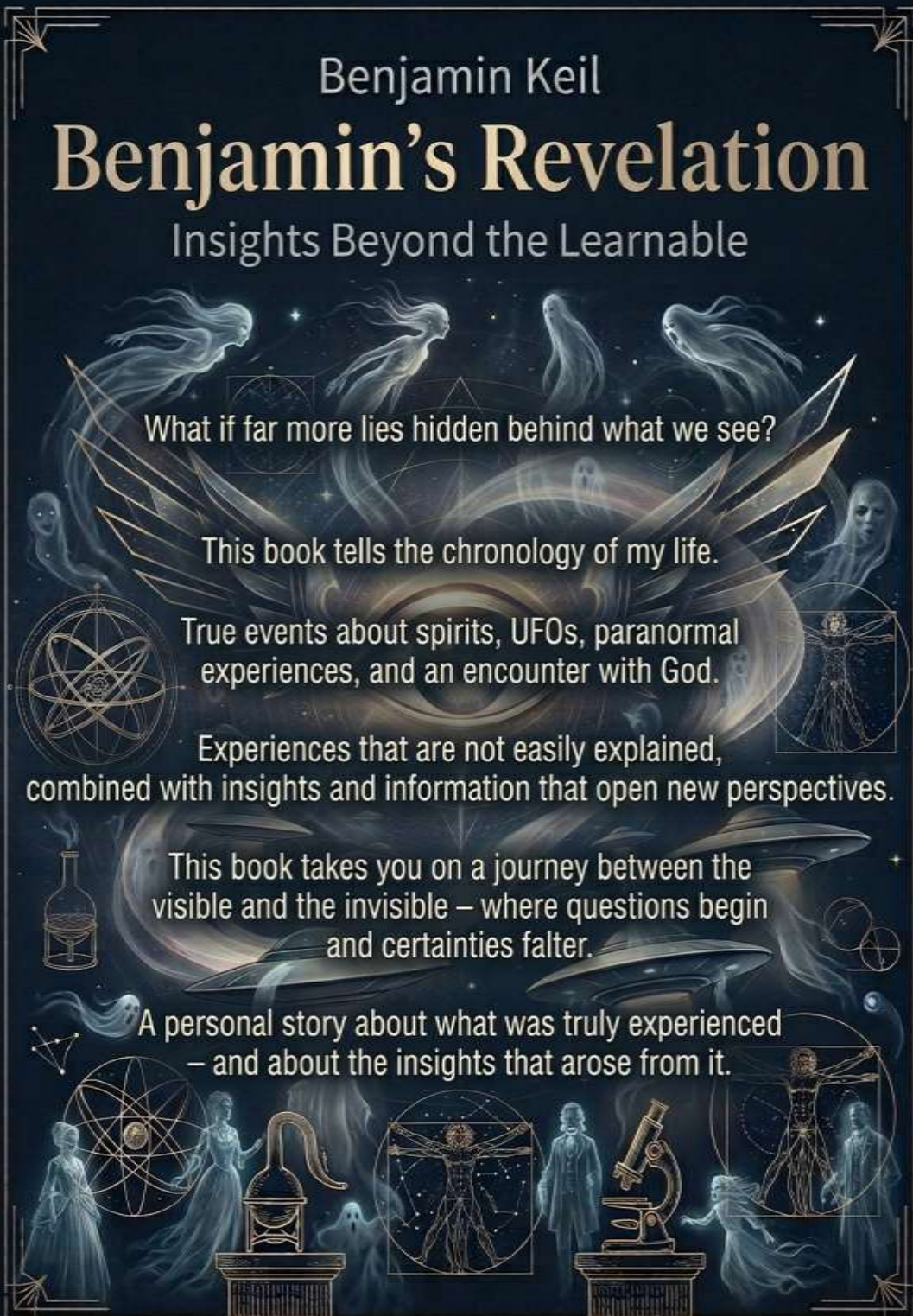
This book tells the chronology of my life.

True events about spirits, UFOs, paranormal experiences, and an encounter with God.

Experiences that are not easily explained, combined with insights and information that open new perspectives.

This book takes you on a journey between the visible and the invisible – where questions begin and certainties falter.

A personal story about what was truly experienced – and about the insights that arose from it.



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Insights beyond what can be learned

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Note on the author:

Benjamin Keil

Feel free to follow me on the following pages:

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Foreword:

Dear readers,

In the course of my life I have encountered some supernatural things.

For a very long time I thought about whether I should share these experiences with the world. Because of course no one wants to be seen as crazy.

But again and again I asked myself the question: Why me? Why do these things happen to me all the time? And what good are these experiences if I can't share them with anyone? Some incidents I told to selected people. Others I kept to myself.

Because of my sensitivity and my fears for the future, I decided to reveal my experiences. Hence the title of this book.

Even if it may not seem like it to you in some places, this book is intended to give you one thing above all: hope.

Because it is very likely that you do not come across this book by chance.

I see it this way: In this book, I only pass on my "knowledge" gained through my experiences to you.

Surely you have been wondering all the time why this work is free, right? The answer to this question is:

"Freely you have received, freely you shall give".

(Gospel of Matthew Chapter 10 Verse 8)

Everything you will read now has happened 100% exactly as it is described. I give you very deep insights into my life.

Whether you believe my descriptions and experiences and follow my advice, I leave it up to you.

Benjamin Keil

Chapter 1

A glimpse into another time?

1986.

I was just eight years old. And as it used to be, my boyfriend and I spent the whole afternoon outside. As usual, we played football on the Great Meadow by our local river.

Towards evening the sky slowly turned pink and it seemed to us as if a thunderstorm was approaching. The lightning we saw was not in the sky, but opposite. On the meadow on the other side of the river.

There is a narrow cycle path next to the meadow. Slowly, a wall of fog formed at exactly this point.

That's how you could describe it.

It flashed slightly and flickered. And believe it or not. Out of nowhere, a knight on his horse came out of the smokescreen. He wore a typical knight's armor.

His movements seemed to me like a typical gesture of a knight in battle. It seemed as if he was trying to give signs with his arms. He seemed very upset.

Of course, my friend and I immediately started to draw each other's attention to it. Nevertheless, I asked him if he perceived it that way, too. He answered stutteringly. Then after about half a minute, the knight and the fog were suddenly no longer visible.

As quickly as this situation arose, it was over again. Distraught, we made our way home. He and I told only a few selected people then, as they do today.

What do you think could have happened there? Over the years, I have trained myself extremely in the areas of the supernatural and mysteries. Especially because the subsequent events in this book have pushed me to do so, so to speak.

Over time, I learned about phenomena called time slip or glitch. There, people want to have a glimpse into another time for a short moment.

Like a crack in time. After all, it's supposed to be the case that time has no beginning and no end. That time is just a human construct.

According to this logic, the past, present and future must take place simultaneously. I am aware that this view sounds strange. But in many areas of science, this is exactly what is assumed.

So could it be that we were allowed to take a look into another time, or another dimension, for a short moment?

What do you think?



Chapter 2

Out-of-body experience

1988.

My sister, who was eight years older, had a new boyfriend whom she brought home with her from time to time. This was also the case on this very special day, which I have not been able to forget ever since.

For once, our parents weren't at home. At some point, my sister's boyfriend came up with the idea of doing a test of courage with me. He told me to do ten quick squats and hold my breath immediately afterwards.

Naïve, as ten-year-olds usually are, I was of course immediately involved. I didn't want to be a coward either.

I remember that after the last bend, he hugged me from behind around my chest and squeezed me tightly. From then on, my perspective was different. Suddenly I was facing myself. I saw myself lying on the floor. Crying and desperate, they leaned over me. The two of them slapped me on the cheeks several times. But I just continued to lie there unconscious. I sat down on the floor opposite, with my back leaning

against the couch and continued to observe the situation.

I felt deep inside that everything was in perfect order. I didn't miss anything and asked myself: Why are they screaming around like that?

And why are they so scared? I'm here. I was just a little boy who just didn't understand what was going on. To be honest, an adult wouldn't have done that either. I remember feeling my sister's desperation very intensely.

Then at some point I went back towards my body lying on the ground. I think it was my sister's desperation that caused me to do this. My next memory is that I was awake again.

I was able to describe to them exactly what I had seen and heard from outside. They were both completely overwhelmed by the situation and just grateful that I had come to.

What happened to me there? Did my soul leave my body for a short time? If so, what would have happened if I hadn't gone back towards my body? And is this what death looks like? Does the soul live on in any form after death? If you ask me, that's exactly what it boils down to.

There is no other way to explain this event. You could say that my subconscious has perceived all this. Of course.

But as far as I know, the subconscious does not move in space or change perspective!

What do you think?



Chapter 3

First contact with the spiritual world

1992.

It was a girl's birthday and we were invited there with some friends. After the usual coffee and cake, there were sausages with fries for everyone later in the evening. After the "official" part was over, we went to her room together at some point and hung out there and talked. Without parents, of course. We were among ourselves. For some reason, one of us came up with the idea that we could do glass spinning. Pretty much no one knew what he meant by that. He started by describing it to us.

He told us that this was a way to contact deceased souls. At first I thought he had a huge roof damage. The others of us were also very amused by this. Eventually, however, we started to write letters and numbers on small pieces of paper. We then arranged them in a large circle on the table. One by one, everyone put their finger on the glass. For quite a while, nothing happened. After everyone tried to calm

down, the glass began to slowly slide over the table. I immediately thought:

Someone is pushing! Somehow it was all too stupid for me and I took my finger off the glass. I let the others continue and sat down on the floor next to the group. Everyone asked some questions and reacted shocked. I couldn't judge many things. We were friends, but we hardly knew anything private about each other. So I thought to myself: if this is really real, then I'll ask a question that no one in the room can answer.

Out loud, without my finger on the glass, I said, "What's the first letter of my late grandpa's first name?"

The glass started to run and stopped at the letter J. I think I turned chalky white. The others looked at me and asked:

"And is that true?" I was completely overwhelmed at that moment and answered: "That's right, his name was Jakob." I don't remember exactly how this evening ended. But I will never forget what I experienced.



Chapter 4

Diamond-shaped UFO in the sky

1992.

I was just thirteen years old and traveling with my best friend at the time. In the evening we were on our way to the old cemetery to hang out a bit. Not far from home and perfect because it was nice and secluded and quiet there. Here they liked to have extensive men's conversations.

On the way there, we noticed a flying machine in the sky at a low altitude. It was standing at one point the whole time. It was in the shape of a diamond, and flashed regularly in different colors. Over and over again. At that time we thought it was a star illuminated by the sun. Today I think it was much too low for a star. Anyway. My friend noticed this something too.

When we arrived at the old cemetery, we went to a family crypt.



Several people were buried there. On the crypt were crosses made of stone and gravestones. A large stone cross stood leaning diagonally.

In my youthful recklessness, I hung my baseball cap right up at the end of the stone cross. Then we started talking about girls. We probably spent about thirty minutes there, and around the crypt, before we decided to go home together.

So we started. After about 300 meters I suddenly noticed that I had forgotten my baseball cap on the cross. So we turned around again.

The flying machine was apparently there all the time, because it was still in the exact same place as before in the sky. Back at the cemetery, I went straight towards the crypt. I knew exactly where I had hung my cap. With one leap I went to the crypt and directly towards the cross. But unfortunately my cap, which was still hanging there 5 minutes ago, was no longer hanging there.

I looked all over the crypt to see if it had fallen somewhere behind it or in between. But no. It was gone.

After I jumped down from the crypt, I walked completely around her again. Suddenly I found her.

Exactly opposite the cross on which I hung the cap. So about 6 meters further. However, on the grass of the cemetery floor. No longer on the crypt. Although it was absolutely windless there that day. No one else was to be seen. When I bent down to pick it up, I couldn't believe my eyes.

Under my cap was a rather large hole. A hole that we should have noticed before, because we had stood right there several times. The hole was about 20 cm in diameter and certainly 40 cm deep.

Neither my boyfriend nor I noticed this hole for over half an hour.

What do you think happened there?



Chapter 5

The case of Mrs. Heymann

1990.

Mrs. Heymann was a particularly dear older lady. She was estimated to be about 70-75 years old at the time. She lived right on the corner of the old cemetery. The courtyard in front of the entrance was wonderfully quiet and private, and separated from the street by a large wooden gate. Mrs. Heymann liked it when we kids visited her.

She lived alone and, as far as I know, had no family. She enjoyed making us homemade soda and providing us with other treats. Today I think she liked the pure life around her. This went on for a total of about 2-3 years. Then we developed further and had less and less interest in visiting her.

After our family had just moved to another street in the city, I had to pass their house at least once a day. Sometimes even several times a day. She always stood at her window on the 1st floor. With her arms leaning outside, she always watched what was around her happened. Whenever she saw me, I stopped for a moment and we had a little chat. Mostly

about my music. I was playing trumpet and drums at the time. For whatever reason, she was of the opinion that I should start singing. My voice would be very touching. I could never understand that, because I didn't really have any connection to singing before. After a few minutes, our conversations were always over relatively quickly.

This was also the case when I was 12 years old and saw her at her window on the way home. This time she tried even more insistently to make it clear to me that I should start singing. She repeated it over and over again.

She didn't want to stop. But I went home and got an enema from my parents because I was late again. I apologized to my parents, who were already waiting to eat. I said, "Excuse me, but Mrs. Heymann has stopped me again. You know what she's like when she's in her element."

My father sat in front of me and looked at me with a frozen face. Then he turned to my mother and asked, "Did you just hear that?" "Say that again." I repeated. The two looked at me and said, "That can't be." I replied, "Of course, what do you want from me now?" "Why should I lie?" My father said, "Benjamin, it can't

be because Mrs. Heymann died a little over a week ago." "We just haven't told you yet."

All I know is that I couldn't believe this news. I asked myself what was true now, and as a twelve-year-old I was somehow overwhelmed by it.

Then I suppressed it for years. Considering that it is my singing that has been able to save me from the most difficult hardships every time my whole life, I ask myself whether Mrs. Heymann's ghost already knew all this at that moment or wanted to give me a hint about it.

Why did she have your last conversation with me of all people? Was I so important to her, or did she have a mission to fulfill? After this experience, she never made herself felt to me again. This event is one of the deepest burned into my brain of all.



Chapter 6

The shared dream

1993.

One night I had a very unusual dream.

In this I walked along our street in the darkness. The few orange lights of the lanterns in the street gave off hardly any light. From a distance I heard voices like from a loudspeaker or a megaphone. I heard different names and numbers.

When I looked at the sky, I saw it. A UFO. Huge. It was easily three hundred meters long. But only about 50 meters above the ground. I remember thinking to myself in a dream:

But these are strange colors for a UFO. Because it was gray (metallic), but some parts of it were also white and especially yellow. Very strange mixture in my opinion. But good. Suddenly I hear my name from the loudspeaker down the street and start running.

I just don't know anymore whether I ran towards it or in front of it. That's where my dream ends.

The next morning at breakfast, I told my parents that I had hardly slept and had a very strange dream. I told

my father the dream and he started to look at me very strangely. I asked him why he was looking at me like that.

He said: "I dreamed the same thing." I couldn't understand that. And I didn't believe him at that moment either. I thought to myself:

If we really dreamed the same thing, I'll ask him about the unusual colors of the UFO. I told him that in my dream the thing had three colors. I gave him gray and white and asked, "What was the third color?"

He replied like a shot: "Yellow." I was shocked. I mean, let's be honest. How often have you heard of yellow UFOs?

My father could have named all the possible colors of the world. And of all of them he named the right one. By the way, he also reported the calls over loudspeakers. To this day, I wonder what happened. In any case, I believed my father afterwards that he had dreamed the same thing.

I never thought about more. Until I learned that people who claim to have been on board a spaceship, few or no memory of it.

Many only realize in hypnosis sessions that what they dreamed was not a dream. Could something like this

have happened to us and we just don't know it anymore?

Probably not. At least I hope so.

Although, anything is possible.



Chapter 7

Within reach

1993.

My mother was a very religious person. She believed in God and His Son Jesus Christ. She found topics like UFOs or aliens ridiculous. But once she didn't know what had happened to her. I've often heard of people who, at a UFO sighting shortly before, get an inspiration that pulls them to the window or outside. And that's exactly what happened to my mother. She told me that she woke up at night for no reason. Then she would have gone directly to the bedroom window for no reason and looked outside.

She described to me how the ground in the garden in front of and below her was suddenly illuminated reddish. And just at that moment, five glowing red balls flew silently over our roof. According to her, hardly higher than the roof itself.

She could not explain this incident for the rest of her life.



Chapter 8

Nocturnal disturbance

1995.

I still lived with my parents.

At that time, it was completely normal to have a stereo system. Because back then you still listened to CDs. My Technics system could do everything except make coffee. One evening I went out and didn't come home until late at night.

The next morning my mother grumbled at me. Next time I should kindly turn off the system. Because it would have started at full volume at night. After all, besides us, five other families would live there. My mother was really embarrassed at the time and she was.

I said it couldn't be like that. On the one hand, the system would have been off and on the other hand, it wouldn't go on by itself, even if it would go on by itself. It just couldn't do that.

But my mother didn't believe me. That same day, she went to every family in the house and apologized to the neighbors.

The crazy thing about it, however, is that none of the neighbors heard anything.

Not even my father, although he was in the same apartment. So what she heard was perhaps only intended for her ears? It must also be said that clocks regularly stopped in my room, which worked normally in the other rooms.

Later we were able to find out that a nurse had taken her own life in my room a few years earlier.

So were these some ghost activities? Was she responsible for these events?

It could well be that her ghost is still stuck in this room. This seems to be the case with tragic deaths.

Let's hope that it has found its way into the light by now.



Chapter 9

Contact with a deceased star

1995

My partner and I had recently decided to start a shared apartment with a friend. One evening we got a visit from another friend.

I don't remember the reason today, but for some reason we decided to do a round of glass spin again. Bad idea! After we had set everything up, we put our fingers on the glass and started to concentrate.

I remember that I really wanted to know something about my future musical path. I had just stopped playing trumpet and drums and started to become a house DJ.

I hadn't sung or played the guitar at that time. My idol in my childhood was the well-known jazz and swing musician Glenn Miller. I knew pretty much everything about him.

His complete curriculum vitae. My idea was to summon him specifically. And that's exactly what we did. I thought I could see from my questions whether he was answering or someone was trying to

manipulate. Because none of those present knew anything about him.

I started and asked, "What was the zip code of your wife's birthplace?" The answer came at the same time. "P 65000." The others in the room looked at me questioningly. I told them that it was right. Because it was Pennsylvania 65000.

Of course, I then asked 2-3 other very personal things that only I could know. These were also all answered correctly. At that time, I was sure that I was in direct contact with the spirit of my role model. Originally, however, I wanted to learn more about my own future musical path.

So I asked, "Will I get ahead and get some kind of exposure to music?"

The glass slowly started to run and moved towards the letters J and then A. I thought to myself: yes, great. That's exactly what I wanted to hear.

Then I asked, "With the trumpet, the drums, or as a DJ?" Those were the three things I could do at the time, and the ones that were most likely. The glass said NO. I asked, "With none of that?" "With what then?" At that moment, the glass began to run wildly across the table.

Looking back, I'm sure I noticed at that moment that Glenn was no longer there. The mood in the room changed.

*Then, suddenly and without having asked anything, the glass started and wrote: F*CKEN.*

*And again f*CKEN. Several times in a row. Then suddenly BENNY F*CKEN. What was there now didn't feel good. We asked who was there. And there was an answer. Unfortunately, I can't remember the name.*

But I know that it sounded Latin to me at the time. Suddenly it wrote: BENNY HAIHN DEATH and repeated this several times. My mood became more and more gloomy.

In between, we heard louder noises from the attic again and again, although no one could actually be there. We looked at each other questioningly. And again the glass wrote several times:

BENNY HAIHN DEATH. Slowly but surely, fear and panic had built up in me. That's why we luckily stopped. Later, the following thought came to me: There is a forest in our city. The HAIN.

Was that what was meant? More and more I got scared. Because my partner's parents lived right next to the HAIN and we were up there regularly. Was

something going to happen to me there? Or what was meant by that?

Because our cemetery is also at the HAIN. I only know that this fear has accompanied me subconsciously my whole life and that I still have an uneasy feeling at the HAIN.

And yes, the spirit was right.

I became a musician.

No trumpeter,

no drummer and no DJ.



SPIRITS

MADONNA

U2

TEARS FOR FEARS

Tears for Fears

DURAN DURAN

METALLICA

Chapter 10

New apartment, old bad luck

1995.

Shortly after the incident in the shared apartment, my partner and I decided to move in with her mother.

In the shared apartment, I always had the feeling that I was not alone. But even in the apartment of my friend's mother, the mood was exceptionally negative. At least that's how I felt. Maybe something had followed us there after the glass was moved in the shared apartment.

Anyway, we had a huge glass bowl that usually goes on a stand to put plants in there. This bowl was really heavy. I estimate it to be about 8-10 kg.

But because we hadn't set it up, we stored it on our wardrobe. It was deep enough for it. Placed in the middle and pushed back to the wall, it lay safely up there.

So nothing could happen. One afternoon I was alone at home, and had made myself comfortable on our sofa bed. Suddenly I heard a noise in the room that sounded like pushing something over wood. It was

short, but powerful. It started quietly and then got louder.

And all of a sudden, the glass bowl flew at great speed about 2.50 meters directly towards me and hit the shelf that stood next to our bed. The bowl shattered into a thousand pieces.

The frightening thing about this is that this is actually physically impossible. There was no earthquake or anything else. If the shell had been affected by vibration, it would have slipped to the front edge of the cabinet and then fallen straight down due to its weight and gravity. So that would not be a wonder. That's how it should normally be.

Here, however, in my opinion, the shell was accelerated with force and 2.50 meters were allowed to fly through space. This requires a lot of force. This

can no longer be explained by gravity. Because it had speed. And speed only comes through energy.

So who or what had enough energy to accelerate an 8-10 kilo shell so that it shoots 2.50 meters through the room?

Was there perhaps a poltergeist at work here?



Chapter 11

Unpleasant times

1996.

Because the space became too small for us, my partner and I decided to take a larger apartment.

At that time, we had the habit of turning on our ceiling washlight in the evening to make ourselves comfortable in front of the TV.

It stood in one of the corners of the room. Our TV had a screen diameter of just 36 cm and eight channels.

The part still had really thick buttons that you had to press. You also had to set louder and quieter on the device.

That meant you had to get up and go to the TV for every single action. Remote control, none. The thickest button was the on and off switch. You had to push it in with real force.

One evening we had made ourselves comfortable.

At some point in the course of the evening, we both fell asleep. At night, strangely enough, we both woke

up at the same time. The TV was off and so was the lamp. My girlfriend asked me if I had gotten up and turned off both. But I had slept soundly.

I thought it had been her. But she also denied this. Not knowing who or what had turned all this off us, we checked the apartment. Room by room. No one there.

No one far and wide. "I thought: Maybe we had a power outage?" In this case, however, the on/off switch would still have to be switched on. So I checked.

The switch was outside. Switched off. That meant someone had to have switched it off and the lamp by hand. Then I remembered the glass-turning session

again, in which it said: BENNY TOD HAIHN. Because we now lived at the grove.

More and more I had to deal with fear. This happened to me as long as we lived there. On every way home, fear accompanied me.

The fact is, we were home alone. No one was there except the two of us. Who should have done that?

And above all, for what reason?

Had souls perhaps followed us here as well?

In my eyes, the latter makes the most sense.



Chapter 12

Visit from the Otherworld

2014.

My godmother, who was only called Godi by everyone, was a loving and warm person. We all had a very special relationship with each other in the family. She also had a big heart for animals. She simply loved the little animals.

For years she always had a little kitten herself. My partner at the time and I had also recently bought a cat. Leo. When my aunt found out, she often said she wanted to see Leo. But since Godi was extremely disabled, she couldn't easily visit us in our apartment on the 3rd floor.

So we wanted to pack up Leo and go to visit her with her so that she could finally see the kitten. Unfortunately, my aunt came to the hospital relatively quickly. She had been diagnosed with cancer.

We went to visit her there twice. Unfortunately, the planned third time did not happen. She died in the hospital. When we found out, we wanted to take a look at her again to say goodbye. And what can I say?

Apart from the fact that she was lying there quite peacefully, I saw, felt and understood for the first time that what lies there is only a shell. A costume. No more and no less. She has long been somewhere else. Maybe even in the same place, but at least in another dimension.

I immediately realized that we are not just our bodies. We spent pretty much the entire lunch and afternoon near her. In the days that followed, I had the smell of the hospital room in my nose several times. But only for a few seconds at a time. About a week later, I think she was more clearly looking for our closeness.

You probably know a typical lint roller. You strip your clothes and then tear the paper from the roll. Usually it is then knotted together.

Imagine the following situation:

My girlfriend took care of the laundry. Some things were put together directly, others first unfluffed. She tore the paper from the roll and then knotted it together. She did this 3-4 times. She collected the torn paper on a sideboard. During a short pause she heard something crackling. The sound came from the direction of the sideboard.

She turned her head, and before her eyes the paper unknotted. As if it were being smoothed out. She was shocked and quite confused, began to let out a loud scream and cry. She doubted herself and what she had just experienced.

I heard her screaming and quickly ran downstairs. There I found my friend completely distraught. I asked her what was going on, and she told me about what had just happened to her.

Based on all my experiences and her behavior, I really had absolutely no reason to doubt her description.



You think this is where the story ends? No. It is only just beginning.

To me and many people it seems as if animals can see and perceive ghosts or the Otherworld. The following experience strengthens this theory.

A few days later, I was sitting on the couch with my partner. Our cat was lying with her and sleeping. After a while, the cat woke up quite frightened, and her hair suddenly stood up extremely. Despite no obvious reason.

Pretty much at the same moment my friend woke up. But differently than usual. Distraught and crying, she woke up and immediately said:

"What was that?" "That felt so real." I asked what she meant. She told me that in her dream my aunt had stood on the couch in front of her and the cat. She had smiled at both of them, bent down and then stroked the cat.

In my opinion, that was exactly the moment when the cat had put her hair up like that.

Then my aunt would have stroked my friend's forehead. My friend explained to me that she had been woken up by this touch.

She said she cried so much because she probably subconsciously knew in the dream that she was dead. But the touch felt extremely real.

Maybe my aunt really wanted to take a look at our kitten. Who knows. I think it's absolutely possible now.

Yes, even likely.

Maybe she really came by again to say goodbye.

What do you think?



Chapter 13

The deceased previous tenant

2014.

Together with my partner, I had just moved into a chic new apartment. I knew the owner of the house. He was the son of a deceased musician from our area.

He had died of an electric shock in the garden of the house only a few weeks earlier. Before that, he lived in the small maisonette apartment.

He was torn from life almost from one moment to the next. Without any announcement or preparation. He probably spent this day in the garden, gardening. Afterwards he wanted to take a break and lie down on a lounge. But because it was quite hot that day, he decided to hang his fan on his garden fence. The stand was broken. So he wanted to attach the fan to the fence with a metal hook. He switched it on and came to the electronics of the device with the hook. Within a second he collapsed and died instantly.

Anyway. For us, this apartment was initially a blessing and the absolute jackpot.

Since he hadn't died directly in the apartment, we had no concerns. But only a few days passed before strange things started to happen.

As you now know, the good man had died of an electric shock.

Different lights went on and off regularly. No matter in which room. No matter what device. Whether it was a Christmas tree, TV, DVD player, fairy lights or ceiling lamp. Everything went crazy. In those moments, I usually already felt what it was all leading to. But I kept it to myself. I also thought that we might have electrical problems in the house. So we asked our neighbors in the house. But no one had any problems of this kind. My girlfriend and I were really at a loss. We asked neighbors in houses across the street. We asked ourselves if someone might be using the same remote controls as us. But that wasn't the case either.

If I have learned one thing in summary, it is: Do not pay conscious attention to the phenomenon. So do not address it directly or even evoke it. It is also best not to react to the incidents with words or gestures. Ignoring is the best way. Supposedly, the soul then loses interest in you after a while.

Sometimes, when I went downstairs, it had suddenly smelled of a scorched cable or plastic. But only for a

second or two. I remember trying several times to locate the smell. But I never succeeded. As quickly as it was there, it was gone again.

At some point, the bathroom door started to open and close on its own more often. There were also noises here and there from the kitchen, which was downstairs. One day we had enough of all that.

We then stupidly decided to ask into the room if he was there. The answer came immediately. A second after I had spoken, there was a very loud noise from the kitchen. As if someone had hit a cup hard with a teaspoon.

So we went to have a look. We saw a cup standing freely at the sink, but we didn't see a spoon. A few days later, however, my very personal nightmare was only to begin.

What I am now describing to you then dragged on for a total of about 6-8 weeks.

Whenever we went to bed at night, I had the feeling that something or someone was trying to enter my body. That's how it felt. It was the most threatening feeling I've ever experienced. And I wouldn't wish it on my worst enemies.

You can't imagine what it's like to be absolutely at the mercy of others at that moment. Your subconscious notices that you're lying there. And you also want to throw the uninvited guest out with all your might.



And that's exactly what I did. Regularly. It had felt like a wrestling match every time. As if someone was trying to take the place of my soul inside me.

I fought inwardly for my life. I tried to push out of me what was inside me with all my might. I resisted as best I could. At some point, in my desperation, I began to pray the Lord's Prayer in the situation in my subconscious.

Several times I repeated this mantra-like and with full strength and conviction.

After a while, it was usually over. Sometimes I fell asleep. Sometimes I had to get up again afterwards because I was even in physical pain.

I sometimes felt as if my upper body had been beaten up and as if I had been choked.

In fact, everything got so bad that I was generally afraid to fall asleep. Sometimes, as an adult man, I was scared during the day when I was home alone.

I was happy when someone came to visit spontaneously during the day.

So I didn't have to be alone. And so visitors like my father and a few friends were also able to experience the phenomena live.

One day I was on my way home and my girlfriend called me completely distraught, crying and almost hysterical, saying that there was no way she would go upstairs again.

From there, it would constantly sound as if someone was walking around there. The temperature in the room would have fluctuated constantly. Sometimes it would have been hot, then again extremely cold.

I told my girlfriend that we should give him the opportunity to communicate with us. Due to all the experiences, my partner in particular was also very scared at the time.

We wanted to know if what was with us was positive or negative towards us. The only way for us to get answers was to get in touch. PLEASE DON'T EVER IMITATE ME!!

After I got home, we started to set up the setup for it. We invited an old gentleman who lived in the house to join in.

He was in the garden when the ambulance and so on came. And because we had told him about the incidents, he wanted to be there. So the three of us started and put our fingers on the glass.

As soon as I put my fingers on it, it started to move slowly across the table.



Since the other two had no experience with such a session, I took over the talking. I wanted to know things like: Who he was and whether he was positive or negative towards us.

In order to be able to judge who we were talking to, I asked a question that my friend and I could not know. Only the old gentleman. After all, he was there. I asked: "What color were the pants you wore on the day you died?" The glass wrote: "BEIGE."

We looked at the old gentleman and asked him if this was correct. He thought for a moment and then looked at us completely puzzled when he noticed that this answer was correct.

In the course of the following questions, we gradually found out why he had organized such a theater in our country. I also asked him if he was the one who was constantly trying to penetrate me. And if he was the one responsible for the various incidents. He always answered everything with a clear "Yes".

Now to the reason why he behaved so intrusively.

According to him, he tried to draw attention to himself among his family members. Some of the things he did with us, he also did with them. But none of them noticed anything about it. It also turned out that he

wanted to say goodbye to his son and his partner. He just wanted to tell them that he loved them. His death just happened so quickly that he had no way to say it again before he passed away.

That was ultimately the reason for everything. He knew I would react to it and perceive it. He recognized in me the possibility of finding his peace. That is my view today.

During the session, it came out that I should contact his partner and tell her that he loved her. I asked him how I should do that. I said that I had to tell her something that pointed to him. And something that she understood. So something very personal.

What came next shocked me. The jar wrote: "TAKE OPIUM".

I thought to myself: What does he want to say now? Should she take OPIUM and follow him, so to speak? Is that an invitation to an overdose?

I found it extremely strange. After I had promised him to contact his partner and he had promised me to stop his pranks from now on, we ended the session. The old gentleman and my partner were completely overwhelmed by the situation. For both of them it was the first direct contact with the Otherworld.

The next day I asked for the phone number of my partner through his son. I also told his son about the incidents. But he had nothing to do with it and smiled at me. Like the majority of people, by the way. Although they have never experienced anything like this, they know better.

In the evening I had reached her. I asked if she was the partner of the deceased, and she confirmed this to me. Then I told her that I was the new tenant in his apartment and that I should tell her something. Of course, she wanted to know from whom. I just told her that it didn't matter.

I told her to tell her: He was sorry and that he loved her.

And that I should tell her: "TAKE OPIUM".

After that, I quickly hung up. From that day on, there was absolute peace at home. Nothing was left. No incidents. A noticeably more positive energy in the apartment was clearly perceptible. A few days later, I met the ex-wife of the deceased. I knew that she was esoteric and open to many things. So I told her the whole story. She believed me everything and had no doubt about my descriptions. When I came to the place with the "TAKE OPIUM", she said: "Yes, well,

OPIUM has always been his favorite perfume." At that moment everything became clear to me.

In my opinion, he wanted to tell her to spray the scent. That this scent might help her to process her grief. A few weeks later it was Christmas Eve. The whole time nothing had happened. When I came home from shopping with my partner, the Christmas tree suddenly went on by itself. It was immediately clear to me that this would be the last time.

Immediately I knew inwardly that he was saying goodbye. We spoke into the room, wishing him peace and a good journey.

After that, he never got in touch again.



Chapter 14

ORB Sightings & TR3B Sightings

2014.

At the same time, so-called UAPs (UFOs) could be observed in the sky from the bathroom window almost every day.

Mostly on the horizon of our area. It was even the case that I sometimes took acquaintances home to show them these things. So that someone believes me and can confirm me.

Even a co-tenant who was with the Federal Police could not explain what these things were. What happened there is extremely extensive.

I try to remember everything and describe it to you as well as possible. Words that may be unknown to you for the things I want to describe to you come from

years of in-depth research on this topic and are very common there.

Much of what I experienced has been experienced by others. Other incidents are so unique that I have not found any similar cases despite research.

What we were able to observe the most were UFOs, which are called orange orbs. You can still see these in the sky almost every evening. They are red-orange-yellow.

They behave like spheres of plasma. They pulsate visually. Sometimes they look like a small sun. They

change their brightness. Sometimes they just go out. After that, you just can't see anything anymore.

You can usually see them at dusk. Usually quite low above the trees on the horizon. Often several, but also single.

You can change your position. If you do, this often happens synchronously or in geometric patterns.

One has the impression that they communicate with each other. But they can also stand in one place for hours without moving. They can also divide.

Then one orb suddenly becomes five or more, which then become one again in the end. Everything happens without sounds. No drive recognizable.

When it was darker outside, in some cases you could see how it sometimes went out and suddenly other lights started flashing.

Namely 3 white lights in the shape of a triangle and a smaller red one in the middle of the object.



Several times they then flew in our direction and crossed our house. As high as a low airliner in height. We realized each time that these objects were not just lights. It also had a triangular black massive missile.

The three white lights look quite large from below. Much larger than the lights on an ordinary airplane. On the ground, they would probably have a size of easily one to two meters. This type of UFO is a myth in the scene and is supposedly called TR3B. A black triangular anti-gravity UFO. These are supposed to be UFOs recreated by humans.

As a rule, you don't see a shape at first, only lights. But when it's above you, you'll see the triangular contours of this device in black and at the same time you won't hear any sounds.

I doubt whether these were really built by us humans. Of course it is possible. But not under the laws of physics known to us. There were also other orbs to see. These were the color of a star. Most of the time, however, they were alone and in the night sky.

You might think they are satellites. But they are much too low for that. They also change direction at full speed at a sharp ninety-degree angle. When flying itself, it seems as if they sometimes make mini jumps or dance.

For those of you who would like to see something like this, let me say: "They can. Almost every day you can see in the sky this evening."

You only have to look up for more than two minutes. Be patient and focus your eyes on an area in your field of vision. Try to have an effortless, empty gaze. Then it should be possible to perceive any movements from the corners of your eyes that push themselves from the outside to the inside into your field of vision. Try the whole thing in several places in the sky. In my case, I actually notice something after ten minutes at the latest.

Today's people usually look down. Either at their surroundings, or at their cell phone. Could that be the reason why I have such sightings and others don't?



Chapter 15

Search for clues aborted

2014

One evening we watch the orbs from our bathroom window again.

They were always visible over a certain piece of forest and field on the horizon. I knew exactly where they were.

This time, however, we also saw two bright lights at the bottom of the field. We couldn't see what it was. At first I thought: It was the lights of a tractor. Then I spontaneously decided to go there to take a closer look. My friend had decided to stay at home. She was too afraid of it. But she could watch me out of our window.

So I drove off and talked to her on the phone all the time. At the same time, she stood at the window and watched when I arrived in the field. She immediately recognized my rear lights.



On the way into the field, I suddenly noticed 2 lights to my left.

On the ground at a distance of about 30 meters. I stopped and took a closer look at the procedure from the car. Because I couldn't explain what I saw.

The lights looked like they were in a cone shape. However, with the head down. So the narrow part at the bottom and wider towards the top. From my position, I estimate them to be about 2.50 meters high. They stood quietly next to each other at the edge of a paddock and pulsed in front of them.

This pulsation also had a plasma effect on me. Since I didn't dare to get out, I decided to drive up to the field from the other side. That would bring me a little closer without having to get out. No sooner said than done. I drove around the outside once and then approached from the other side.



Once there, I suddenly saw several small balls of light directly above the field. Floating about 50 cm above the ground. Approximately 15-20 cm in diameter. As far as I could see, they were standing still. A red, a blue, a green and a yellow. Slowly they started to fly back and forth. Then suddenly they flew slowly towards me next to each other. As if they had noticed me. I felt caught. At that moment I got scared. I put it in reverse in a flash and accelerated. The dirt road had a slight slope. At a certain point I no longer had a straight view of the field and could no longer see anything. Nothing had followed me. So I went home. When I got home, I asked my girlfriend if she had seen all this. But she could only see the initial 2 big lights and the car lights. She didn't see the small colorful balls from a distance. The question I ask myself is: Why did all this always happen in this particular area? What is there? Or what is observed there? But above all: Why do these things happen to me? Why do I perceive such things and the rest of the world feels blind to them? I started to deal with the topic even more. But it was only recently that I came across the following interesting information:

Investigations conducted at the Skinwalker Ranch in the USA by UFO researcher Garry Nolan give me pause for thought. Supposedly, people who have had

ghost experiences and UFO sightings have much higher brain activity in the area of the caudate nucleus. Nolan suspected that such people may perceive patterns, connections or information differently than others. Another brain area that is often discussed in research on mystical, religious or paranormal experiences is the temporal lobe (temporal lobe), especially the right temporal lobe. Changes or special activity there can be associated with:

- 1. intense spiritual experiences,*
- 2. the feeling of an alien presence,*
- 3. out-of-body experiences,*
- 4. Visions or unusual perceptions*

. Do I perhaps also belong to this kind of person? Are these areas perhaps also more active in me and the reason why I perceive these things?



Chapter 16

My fiercest UFO sighting

2014.

I was at work on Saturdays and not home until about five o'clock on Sunday mornings. Once there, I had stood at my bathroom roof window as usual to smoke a cigarette.

In the meantime it was already light. Because I had the most UFO sightings from there, I usually looked up into the sky.

This morning was no exception. Suddenly my eye perceived a small dark spot at a great height. It seemed to stagger. Like an American football or a tumbling egg.

My eyes followed the thing on the way down for about three seconds. It seemed as if it was falling. But I averted my gaze from it, thinking nothing more of it.

From this moment to the next situation, my memory is missing about 2 seconds. In the next second I see how directly above and in front of



Slowly rotating about 10-12 meters tall classic round UFO.

I literally saw the underside of the UFO coming towards me and ducked away. It was so close to my window that for a short moment I thought it was crashing into our roof.

Estimated to be a maximum of 5 meters above me. On the underside in the short moment, only a few lights and circular black "holes" could be seen.

The next moment it was above my neighbor's garden. Absolutely silent. Since my window was higher than the UFO, I could look at it from above. Subconsciously, I wanted to get my cell phone.

But I decided to take the moment as it is. So I let it be. It was clear to me how unique it was right now and how it might be gone by then.

I looked for rivets or welds, windows or doors on its surface. Anything. But nothing. Absolutely nothing. This whole thing was polished. At that moment I also realized that this thing is everything, but not built by human hands.

I called for my friend. But she was asleep and didn't hear me. So I took a step into the door and called again.

This time she heard me. When I went out of the door to the window again, the thing was already 10 meters away.

It slowly began to fly away. My friend entered and could see it about 100 meters away just at the last moment.

Then it flew at a constant speed, very slowly over our town and even over the neighboring city.

We could watch it all the way to the horizon.

Theoretically, anyone who looked up at the right moment could have seen this thing. It was visible to everyone.

Note:

This thing was as real as anything else in the world. I recommend that you deal with the topic more and not smile at it. There are hundreds of credible incidents that have been confirmed by the military.

Recently, the American military has begun to publish previously secret files and videos. Other states are doing the same. Everyone agrees. That what was filmed there cannot be explained by human physics.

So it's no longer some nonsense that pranksters have come up with. And even if this topic is largely silent in

Germany, there is a worldwide consensus that we have no idea what we are dealing with.

As a skeptic, accept at least this simple fact.



Chapter 17

Secret service visit on night hike?

2014.

In the course of all these incidents, I had of course started to deal even more with the topic of UFOs. I also liked to leave comments under videos or other comments when I thought I had to point out the correctness of the topic.

In one comment there was a heated discussion. Since I could set the clock according to when the next objects will be seen, I also mentioned this in a comment. I made the suggestion to maybe invite a television team. They could then film in high resolution in peace. So the eternal discussions about it would be over.

Because of this comment, I received a personal message on YouTube a short time later (it used to be possible) from a user who had no name. I tried to look at his profile or channel. But the channel and the user did not exist. In this message, my comment was linked to my provocative suggestion.

*The message itself consisted of only one sentence.
Quote: **"You are putting me in a difficult situation."**
Nothing more. At that time I couldn't do anything with
it and didn't think anything of it at first.*

*Shortly afterwards, however, it started with the fact
that websites and videos on this topic could only be
opened slowly or not at all. Calls from an unknown
mobile phone number came without anyone
speaking. In my Google research on the number, it
turned out that it was known as a police or authority
number. One day, I heard two men talking to each
other for a few seconds over the speaker of my iPad.*

*Although the part was completely switched off. On a
beautiful summer evening, we decided to go on a
night hike together with my young son. In many cases,
my son watched the incidents together with us from
the window. He was very interested in the topic and
very excited.*



When we arrived in the field, we started our night walk. After a while, I clearly perceived a sound that I knew. A V8 sound.

We hadn't seen anything at first. Only heard how someone was probably extremely fast in the field. We walked about 200 meters further and were now in the direction of the water house.

Then suddenly the car came and stopped right in front of it. We stopped for a moment and observed the situation. We wondered who could have a reason at this time to drive so quickly to this completely remote place, deep in the field. Nobody got out. The lights on and in the car were completely switched off.

I thought: Maybe it was someone who urgently needs to pee. But still no one got out. Then I thought to myself: Maybe this is a couple who want to do a certain job here? But nothing happened.

We decided to walk back to our car and kept walking. At that moment, the car started its engine again. Without lights, it then drove off. Note that it was pitch dark. Slowly it drove parallel to us, on another dirt road. Mind you, without lights and at exaggerated walking speed.

Then it drove away.

Since then, I've been thinking to myself: Why do you drive into a field at excessive speed, then stand there for two minutes without doing anything, and then drive away extremely slowly again without lights, in complete darkness? In what way is that supposed to make sense?

Could it have been a US intelligence car? They are not far from us. Most of them have a V8 engine. Is there anything in this area that no one should see or know? In the sky? Underground?

Even today I often see orange orbs in the same place. What is so special there?

What do you think?



Chapter 18

The Old Pub

2019.

A couple of friends of ours had recently bought a house. The living area was rebuilt and the village pub at the bottom of the house was converted into a café. Again and again, the individual members of the family saw a shadow from the eye wrap. Or a chair was no longer standing as it was left. The daughter of the family had severe psychological problems. She had been treated for it more than once. The poor child even had suicidal thoughts. The family experienced several incidents in their house that they could not explain. At a certain point it became too much for them and they became afraid. In conversations I had talked to them about what I had already experienced.

The poor feel more and more uncomfortable in their new home. Of course, they asked me if they could take advantage of my help in the matter. Based on my already made experiences, this was of course also a good idea.



So we met in the café of her house, which was once the village pub. After we had set everything up, we sat down together at the table. I explained what was about to happen and offered to do the talking for her. We concentrated together and asked who was there and what he wanted. After a short time, the glass began to move. The glass wrote a name. "GEORG".

We looked at each other in amazement. The name didn't mean anything to my girlfriend and me. But the couple immediately realized that it must be the former owner of the house. He had also run the village pub at the time. We asked him directly if he was the one. He confirmed this to us.

We asked why he was increasingly noticeable in the couple's daughter. And the jar wrote: "PROTECT"

Then we asked if he wanted to protect her. The jar wrote: Yes. I asked him if he was still in his house voluntarily or if he had problems getting away from there. It turned out that he was there voluntarily and he apparently could have left at any time. But he simply didn't want to. He wanted to stay in his familiar surroundings and in his house.

Suddenly you noticed that something had changed energetically. Our friend's deceased brother got in touch. The couple burst into tears. From that moment

on, I got out of the conversation. There, things within the family were asked and discussed. After the session, we were all pretty exhausted. Physically, something like this is quite exhausting.

None of this had changed much. Because he continued to make himself felt. At least they knew from that moment on who they were dealing with and that he didn't mean them any harm.

They accepted "GEORG" the house spirit, simply as part of the house.

To this day, they live peacefully together in the same house.



Chapter 19

Spuk Lost Place – Visit to Cologne

2020.

A friend, my partner and I spontaneously decided to go to Haus Fühlingen in Cologne. A very well-known lost place.

It is said to be haunted. In advance, we watched some videos of other visitors about it. That's how we had the idea to go there in the first place.

A short time before, I had bought an EMF device. This measures electronic and magnetic field fluctuations. These devices are supposed to react whenever a soul is nearby.

Because these in turn can probably influence the magnetic field. I myself feel the presence of a soul by suddenly becoming ice-cold. As if I were walking through a climate wall and the cold goes to my bones. I also feel an unnatural heaviness. Mentally as well as physically. I bought this device to be able to compare my feeling with something measurable. I wanted to be able to use the device in the moments, to be able to

scientifically assess whether something is really changing around me.

Because if I were to feel something, the device would have to react. I was curious to see what would happen. Once there, you could feel a negative energy directly on the grounds of the house. No wonder. Because on this site, over 1000 people lost their lives in the worst possible way. The area is also known as "the blood field".

Forced laborers were also housed there during the Second World War. One of them, a Pole, was hanged in the brickyard of the site. After the war, a Nazi judge lived in the building.

He also took his own life there. A young urban explorer also took his own life there a few years ago. But all this had not stopped us from visiting this place. Quite the opposite.



We looked for a way inside. At the back of the house we finally found what we were looking for.

As soon as I was in the building, I realized that the energy was really oppressive. We ran from one empty room to the next. But everything remained quiet. Then we went to the first floor of the house. It was unpleasant there too, but it remained quiet. On the huge attic it was about the same energetically.

Then, on the way down to the first floor, I came up with the idea of unpacking my EMF device. Somehow I had a strange feeling. I knew that someone had hanged themselves on this staircase. I turned on the device. Everything was quiet. I decided to make a request into the room.

I said, "If there are any souls in the room here, feel free to make yourself known." And in the middle of the sentence, about the point "souls in the room," I suddenly felt myself getting freezing cold. I just said, "Oh, oh."



And exactly at that moment, the device showed a full deflection, almost instantaneously, after I had the feeling. So I apparently reacted even more sensitively than such a measuring device.

As always, I thought to myself: Why is this the case for me and not for others? But then came the really scary part.

In the basement of the house are several strange corridors and rooms. Down there, the energy was just everywhere.

The device went completely crazy. We went all the rooms and corners of the house. No matter where. Everywhere. At one of the rooms I suddenly stopped. Something in particular drew me into this room.

For whatever reason. The room was empty and pitch dark. Standing in it, I looked at my device, felt this blatant cold again and 2 seconds later the device went completely crazy.

I also realized that this was a particularly negative energy. We made sure that we got out of the basement as quickly as possible.

The atmosphere became increasingly negative. People just wanted to get out. At least that's how I felt inside.

I think that some of these many deceased people are unfortunately still stuck on the site today.

They all died under tragic circumstances. There are many different explanations for such incidents.

And one of them is that they may not even know that they have died.

This should actually exist. Why not?

The beauty of these mysteries for me is that we will all find out at some point.

The only thing in the world that you can really be sure of.



Chapter 20

The worst day of my life so far

2021.

My sister called me and told me that our mother had just died in the nursing home. She had severe dementia. Nevertheless, we were not prepared for it.

Of course, I immediately made my way to her. I spontaneously plugged in my EMF device to see if something was happening. Because my mother always told me that she would give me a sign if she could. We had often talked about these topics before.

Together, my father and we siblings wanted to meet at her place. Once there in my mother's room, one thing became clear to me for the second time in my life. That what was lying there was no longer my mother. It was a shell. A costume. I felt that my mother was no longer in that vessel. Don't ask me why. It's just the way it is.

When I saw her lying in her bed, I noticed that she was lying there at a slight angle. Her arms were left and right. I knew she wouldn't want to see herself like that. So I hugged her and adjusted her in her bed.

Then I took her hands, put them on her upper body and folded her hands. That's how she went to bed every night and fell asleep. That's how she should lie there now.

I stood in the middle of the room to give my father and sister the opportunity to say goodbye to my mother intimately.

I turned on my device and observed the situation. After a short time, my feeling came over me again. I felt that something was happening now. And at that moment, the EMF started to go crazy. It had a full swing. Surely you remember that I explained to you that I felt an extreme cold in such moments. But it wasn't like that this one time. This time I felt an incredible warmth from one moment to the next. I was standing in the room and it felt like my mother was hugging me from the front and flooding me with comfort and love.



A few days later we drove together to the undertaker. He had made it beautiful again. Already on the way there, my EMF in the car went crazy. Once there, my father and I smoked another cigarette.

Outside on the open street, the device continued to go crazy. But only between us. Not around us. As if someone was standing between my father and me. After we had finished smoking and had gathered courage for the last visit, we went to her coffin.

I let the other two go ahead and observed the room, the surroundings and the EMF for myself. Everything was quiet in the room. No rash at the entrance. Neither in the middle of the room, nor in the front row of seats.

Then I went to my mother at the front of the coffin. I praised her for how pretty she was and gave her a kiss. From that moment on, the EMF went completely crazy again. But only directly at the coffin. As soon as you held the device away from the coffin, everything was quiet. After a while we said goodbye and left the room.

What do you think? Do we live on in any form after death?

As it looks to me, I would say:

"Yes."

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Chapter 21

UFO sighting in Poland

2024.

My partner and I had recently moved to Poland near Gdansk. On a particularly beautiful summer day, we decided to take our car to the workshop in the next town.

We mostly drove on dirt roads and took one or two shortcuts. In our entire area you had a lot of views in all directions. Open fields. Huge open spaces.

This means that the horizon was very far away. When we arrived at our destination, we saw a shiny chrome object in the sky about 500 meters away.

It was elongated. I thought it might be a zeppelin because it was cigar-shaped. It stood on the spot, so to speak, and floated.

I would estimate the height to be about 100 meters. So pretty low. I looked there several times. We rang the bell and handed in our car key. After one or two

minutes of conversation, we turned around and it was gone. I turned in all directions.

But there was nothing left to see. A normal airplane, a helicopter or a zeppelin, should have been seen somewhere in the sky.

But not so this thing.

To this day, I wonder what this object was.



Chapter 22

My Rescue, Healing & Change

2025.

Due to all my experiences, I have of course also dealt with the topic of faith from time to time. On paper I was a Christian. But as it is with faith, I also had many doubts and questions. I didn't really know much about the content. Only what you learn at school when you're an uninterested teenager.

After more than a year of extreme shoulder pain, I was already thinking about whether I should perhaps have a check-up and, if necessary, surgery. I was in really extreme pain.

A friend of mine, who has been going to the Move Church Wiesbaden for 30 years, offered me to come there one day. They would also do healing services. He said maybe it would bring me something.

I thought to myself: What do I have to lose? Although I had a strange feeling had. I thought: God, hopefully it won't be like in some videos from the USA. There would just be too much show to be able to say what's

real and what's not. I didn't want something like that. But then everything turned out quite differently.

Open as I am, I had really actively participated during the service. I concentrated deeply and prayed. I also swore allegiance to our Lord Jesus Christ again and gave my soul into His hands by renewing my profession of faith in front of all the people there.

The priest began to bring various people on stage, all of whom described and testified to their healing. One of them was also my friend. This made me realize that there were really normal, unpaid people there.

He started with it and said the healing prayers. For all of us. For many different physical ailments. Also for inner healing.

I joined in and prayed for the healing of my shoulder problems. But above all for inner healing. Because my heart has been exposed to many injuries and disappointments over the years. In addition, I was very depressed. I always had the feeling that a 50-kilo bag was on my shoulders and that I had a great burden to carry. I was surrounded by darkness inside. I had a negative attitude towards many things and it didn't take much to irritate me. But above all, I was afraid and worried. Afterwards, the priest said: "If you have prayed for external healing, it can happen quite

quickly." "But for those who have prayed for inner healing, it will take a few days." "Maybe even 2-3 weeks."

After about four hours, the service was over and we put on our jackets. That's when I noticed it. The shoulder pain was just gone. I didn't feel any of it anymore. In disbelief, I turned my arm in all directions and looked for the pain. But it was just gone. My friend had a sprained wrist. For weeks. She couldn't find her wrist pain either.

That was what happened right after the service. For me, it was all like a miracle. I thanked God very much for taking away my pain. But what happened in the next few days is really absolutely supernatural.

Without consciously working on myself or my behavior, my entire inner emotional world was completely turned upside down. Suddenly my inner frustration, my depression, my heaviness and my negativity just gone. Since then, I have only felt love and understanding. My burden was taken off me. From one moment to the next, I felt completely different. My various fears no longer exist. What does it say in the Bible?

"Come to me, all you who labor and are heavy laden; I will give you rest."

(Gospel of Matthew Chapter 10 Verse 8)

How many times had I tried to change? Always unsuccessfully. And just now, when I was doing nothing, it suddenly worked. And then to an extent that I would never have been able to do it myself. I suddenly understood much more other points of view, or simply said, was much more understanding and open to the world. Of course, I then also started to deal more with our faith. I watched a lot of videos.

Documentaries or lectures about research and science in this field. But also about miracles, healings and, of course, the Gospels. I also dealt with the Old Testament.

There is also much about the wrath of God and about the judgment that is to come upon each individual. Because of my previous way of life, I had Jesus and God in my heart, but I still had considerable doubts that my sins were forgiven. After all, it means that they are forgiven if one confesses with a pure heart that one accepts Jesus as one's Lord and Saviour.

To confess that He is the Son of God, who was crucified to pay our debts. And on the third day after that, He rose and ascended to heaven. I did all this. But even though I was a completely different person and infinitely grateful for my positive change, I

continued to doubt some points. Especially about the topic of grace and the forgiveness of sins. I went to prayer a lot.

I spoke to our Lord all the time. Not with some ready-made prayers off the rack, but out of a pure heart. Just like a child to his father. I often asked to get a sign.

It burned inside me. My gratitude was so great that I got the feeling more and more that I had to get involved for the Lord and our faith. Again and again I asked for a sign, but did not perceive one. I thought to myself: Why? Doesn't he see and hear me?

I perceive all kinds of supernatural things. Why not in the matter?

I was really disappointed that I didn't get a sign.

But that was about to change.



PREISET
den HERRN

Chapter 23

The fishing net

2025

Shortly after that, I watched a video of an American named Troy Black. He runs a Christian YouTube channel. He makes prophecies and claims to hear the Holy Ghost. I had heard of this gift. Supposedly, you can even learn this skill. So I decided to see for myself what he was doing.

The topic in this video was a vision of Germany.

He reported that in his vision he saw the people in Germany as they were in despair. He emphasized that he had no idea what was going on politically in our country or what the state of society was. He also saw that many have strayed from the faith and no longer have hope. Figuratively, he saw us standing in front of a wall, banging our heads against it. Hopeless. He himself could not make an explanation for it. But he went on to report that the Lord told him to talk about it. The people in Germany would not be lost. It is not too late for them. There is still time to decide for Jesus. All men and women should be given the opportunity to do so. The Lord would position his

sheep in different places. To cast the fishing net together, which will take these souls into God's kingdom.

At that moment, I saw a fishing net in front of me. I saw the individual little knots that make the net what it is and that hold it together. Deep inside me, it was immediately clear to me that I was one of these knots. I am one of the sheep that is placed in its position. I immediately began to cry very intensely. I felt a deep love and gratitude. So I picked up my Bible and told the Lord to tell me about it if he wanted to tell me something specific. I closed my eyes, flipped through it with concentration, and stopped. I ended up at this point:

Colossians 1:28: Paul writes about his ministry:
"We proclaim him, warning every man and teaching every man in all wisdom, so as to present every man perfectly in Christ."

Had I received the sign I had asked for? In my eyes, that was the answer to my questions.

So I'm supposed to warn and teach people. Make them aware of him. And in my opinion, also to point out the dangers of the future. Full of motivation, I started my small YouTube and Instagram channel: Project Humanity

I thought to myself: I don't have to have millions of subscribers or views. If the Lord wants that, then it will come to that. And that's how long it's enough for me to reach one or the other and maybe be the reason why other people are dealing with him more again.

In my opinion, the Lord will make sure that the people who are supposed to see the videos will find them. But most of all, they will understand those who are supposed to understand them.

That's how it is now with this book.



Chapter 24

The Apostle's Dream

2025

I continued to deal intensively with faith. And little by little, I was suddenly able to understand things that no one had ever really explained to me. In fact, I had also started to make my life much more Christian in many areas. This was also the case in the field of entertainment. I almost exclusively watched Christian content. My whole day consisted of it.

One evening, my girlfriend and I decided to start the series "The Chosen". Today, this is the largest Christian film project of all time and highly recommended. After several episodes, I apparently nodded off for a short moment. Or did I? Because for the second time in my life, I saw myself from the outside.

I was to the side of me and watched as I sat on the couch and cried. I also knew why. Because another part of me was in a different place at the same time.

There I was wearing a white robe. There were a few others with me who looked the same dress. I only remember that at that moment it was about love for

each other and saying goodbye. I hugged everyone. I felt that I had to go, but I didn't want to.

The love I was able to experience during this experience felt like it was crushing and crushing me. I can't put it into words that could even begin to describe it. I could hardly cope with the amount of love and had the feeling that I could not breathe.

Suddenly I was back in the here and now. I got up and breathed relatively heavily. I was completely overwhelmed with everything. Everything I saw around me felt strange and meaningless.

My friend's voice annoyed me, even though she hadn't done anything. None of what was around me made any sense anymore.

The feeling of intense love lasted a few more minutes.

Then I gradually calmed down and was able to breathe normally again. During the entire incident, I cried extremely. If you ask me what happened there, I know that I don't know anything.

My own explanation for this is that my soul has already left my body for a short time for the second time and has actually experienced this experience in another place.

Believe it or not, it felt like the Lord let me feel for a moment how much He loves humanity.

And I'll tell you that this measure of love doesn't exist on this planet. If we could love like that, love would probably kill us.

What do you think happened to me there?



Chapter 25

Psychic forgiveness

2026.

Recently, my partner and I were at an event in the evening. We didn't get home until around five o'clock in the morning. Before going to bed, I had once again turned on a video of Troy Black. This time it was about different things.

Among other things, he prayed that Christians who have not yet been able to do so will be rewarded with the gift of hearing the Holy Spirit. And that he will make itself felt in them. The video really gave me a lot of hope. Because although I was more faithful than ever before, I still had a doubt. Especially when it comes to the topic of the forgiveness of sins.

Due to my general lifestyle, I had done a lot of things all my life that should not be done from a Christian point of view.

I just hoped that my sins would be forgiven when the time came. I asked myself the question: "Am I even worth it and do I deserve to be forgiven for my sins?" In the meantime, my partner decided to go to bed. I

*wanted to smoke another cigarette and then follow.
So I stood at the kitchen window and leaned outside.*

*It was already light and the sun was just about to rise.
It shone warmly on my face. I closed my eyes and
spoke to God inwardly. Again my thoughts revolved
around the topic of forgiveness.*

*Then I noticed how the light emanating from the sun
slowly changed its color. My eyes were still closed.
The light changed from an orange to a bright white
light. Whiter and brighter. At the same time, I noticed
that this light also emanated warmth and feeling. I felt
complete calm, openness and love.*

*And then I heard my own voice in my head. But it
wasn't my words. The voice spoke to me, "Calm down.
Your sins are forgiven." As I listened, I heard my
thoughts wondering what they were hearing.*

*And if I'm imagining it right now. But then I felt more
and more of the light and the comforting feeling. Again
I started to cry. Something inside me felt exactly at
that moment that I was really forgiven.*

*The voice repeated the statement one more time. In
this way, I supernaturally received an "answer" to the
most important question for me. Since that day, the
very last doubt has disappeared.*

Jesus Christ saves lives.

Then as now.

All glory be to the King of kings.



Chapter 26

Are ghosts real?

My interpretation of the events I experienced and the answer to this question is as follows:

Yes, they are. But I prefer to call them souls. Or previous souls. But negative souls (demons) are unfortunately also reality.

My view on normal deaths:

*Most of them leave immediately after their death. Others, apparently, for some reason, have the opportunity to stay here for a few more days. But perhaps some souls even have to stay here because the way to heaven is blocked for some reason. And without wanting to offend or frighten anyone, I ask myself whether these people might not have had Jesus in their hearts. So they had not accepted Jesus as their Lord? Because it says: **John 14:6 (NIV):***

"Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father except through me.'"



I call cases tragic in which people lost their lives in an unexpectedly fast or brutal way. Cases in which it happened so quickly that in some cases the soul did not even notice that it had already died. But also people who were desecrated in a certain place for years and then died there. Some seem to be stuck in a loop of the last minutes before their death. They seem to live through the situation over and over again. Why that is, I can't say either. But the Lord must have thought something of it.

In principle, I think that based on my experiences, I can say 100% that something new begins after death. It doesn't end. A new chapter begins. Where, how or in what form, of course, I can't say either. For me, life means learning. And we never stop learning. So I see the earth as a big school. And as is the case in schools, you have to go through several classes. The souls are here to learn. Not to learn worldly things. But to further develop the soul characteristics and values. The fact that I can feel the presence of souls is not even something special in my eyes. There are thousands of people who have such abilities. In my opinion, anyone can do it. You just have to focus on it. I probably just have an antenna active that is inactive in others. But this can supposedly be unlocked through targeted meditation or prayer. Keyword

"pineal gland". This topic alone would be worth its own book. What else can I say? As you know, I talked to a deceased person from eye to eye. I was in contact with others and had whole conversations with individuals. Another tried to penetrate me regularly, etc. For me, there is no question that life ends with death. It doesn't. And anyone who claims that has no idea in my eyes. With or without a doctorate. My advice to you:

If you don't want to become a restless ghost stuck here, I advise you not to leave any score unpaid. Clarify all disagreements. Make sure that you have said everything. Do not leave any conflicts open. This is the only way you can let go and say goodbye to here without self-reproach.



Warning:

Please don't get the idea from my descriptions that you want to do a glass flip or a Quija board meeting.

I did these things on the one hand because I didn't know any better at the time, and it was no different in the case of the landlord and the old pub. All this counts as witchcraft in the Christian faith. And it is.

You open a portal with it. The only problem is that we neither see the portal, nor the beings who come through this portal. Both good and bad souls can then use this portal. Thus, you invite everything and everyone to disturb you in your life.

There are even people who have killed themselves after such sessions. Who knows who spoke to them in the cases. Angel or demon? You will most likely not be able to recognize it just like that without experience.

So please do not do this under any circumstances.

WARNUNG



In absolut dringenden Fällen
kontaktieren Sie mich bitte per email.

Chapter 27

What is behind the UFO phenomenon?

In a nutshell?

They are 100% real. But I can't tell you what they are. Unfortunately, I can't answer you whether they are simply advanced human flying machines or little gray men sitting in them.

All I know is that technology did not seem human to me. The fact is that these objects perform maneuvers that elude any terrestrial physics.

And this has now also been confirmed by the US military. Here, the link to the official UFO files of the US government:

<http://www.archives.gov/research/topics/uaps>

The question of whether they could be interdimensional beings or time travelers also arises. In official government circles, even this is no longer ruled out. After years of intensive research and, above all, my own experiences, I can now imagine pretty much anything. I could even imagine that aliens could

be humanoid bio-robots that then serve as a vessel for demons. But there is one thing I can say for sure. And that is that we can rule out absolutely nothing.

You know, we all know the well-known cases where people claim to have experienced something extraordinary once. But that's not the case in my case. Because I didn't just have one sighting. All in all, I was probably able to observe a wide variety of objects over a hundred times. The sighting, where I was able to look at the round UFO from above, is the most extraordinary for me. For decades, people with these experiences were treated as crazy and self-promoters. But you are anything but that. Over the years, I have been able to tell almost no one about these events.

You don't peddle it. Only today, after years and decades, do I have the courage to tell you my experiences. For a long time, I, like others, wrestled with myself. After all, you don't want to be thought crazy.



these people are all lying? And if so, why? What reason should we have to lie to you? Well, it's not money in my case. And certainly not the fact that you might be laughed at publicly for it.

If you think like that, I think it testifies to a very simplified way of thinking and a non-existent spiritual connection.

This, in turn, leads to the fact that you can't imagine something like that. And that's also the reason why such things don't happen to these people. Until the spiritual attitude towards the issues changes. I was allowed to experience things that remain hidden from others. But why all this?



Chapter 28

Is there a God?

Clearly yes. If I'm honest, it would even be pretty small-minded to think there isn't one. YoungHoon Kim is

currently the most intelligent person in the world. With an IQ of 276, he can't explain the origin of the universe.

*Er schrieb: „**God is 100 percent real.**“*

He also explained that, in his view, the existence of God could be established mathematically. Among other things, he cites three arguments:

A starting point: *A line cannot begin without a first point. Transferred to existence, this means for him: There must be a starting point – God.*

No infinite past: *If the past really goes back infinitely, one can never reach the present time, according to his argumentation.*

Origin of energy/power: *If the universe has begun and evolved, he believes there must be a source of the power required for it.*

Kim was even clearer in June 2025. He wrote:

„As the world’s highest IQ record holder, I believe that Jesus Christ is God, the way and the truth and the life.“

And in another post he wrote:

„Amen. Christ is my logic.“

He has also publicly stated that he believes in the existence of God and has studied Christian theology.

He reportedly holds a degree in Christian theology from Yonsei University.

I mean, please seriously imagine how everything should have come into being out of absolute NOTHING with a Big Bang (which is still only a theory to this day). This is simply impossible. Everything you can touch, and everything you can see, must first be thought.

Behind everything is a blueprint. Also in nature and us humans. Let's take the theory of evolution, for example.

The problem lies in its beginning. It starts from already existing beings that then evolved.

However, this does not explain where the first primeval animal came from and how it came into being.

So who wrote the first blueprint?

And who is the creator?



Even Charles Darwin, the founder of the theory of evolution, was not an unbelieving person. A letter from Darwin dated May 7, 1879, only three years before his death, is very interesting. He wrote:

"In my most extreme vacillations, I have never been an atheist, in the sense of denying the existence of a God."

So much for Charles Darwin himself.

*But other well-known scientists were also clever enough not to delete GOD from the equation. This is what Albert Einstein wrote in 1926 in a letter to the physicist Max Born. In the German original, however, he did not literally write "GOD", but **"Der Alte"** ("**Der Alte würfelt nicht**").*

He meant that he did not want to accept the idea of a fundamentally random natural order of quantum mechanics. Scientists like Isaac Newton, Johannes Kepler, Michael Faraday or Max Plank were people who believed in GOD. Despite their scientific views.



I bet very few of you know that water has emotions and can act as a data store. It can even cure diseases. It reacts to emotions such as love, hate or gratitude. To positive or negative music.

This was the result of investigations by the Japanese scientist Dr. Masaru Emoto in large-scale experiments. Please explain this with the theory of evolution or the Big Bang. In the following elaborately shot film you can see all this and learn much more about water.

Water the movie

Source: Borderline – YouTube channel <https://youtu.be/RSVBNHYyOfk?si=4FCfRg3PpxGz80O3>

Let's not fool ourselves. If there is a GOD, then only one group of believers is right. Since especially the values and commandments are not the same for everyone. Although that is not right either.

Because the Jews and the Christians believe in the same God. The only difference is that the Christians have accepted Jesus as the Messiah, and the New Testament. Today's attitude that everyone can believe what he wants should not be in God's interest. Quite the opposite.

What is it called?

Commandment from Exodus 20:3:

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

— Exodus 20:3 (Luther 2017).

But just test it for yourself. Find out for yourself if GOD is real. Invite him.

With everything that has happened to me, I claim to pray apparently to the right GOD. Otherwise I wouldn't always get an answer.

Figuratively speaking, you could also say, I'm dialing the right number. You have to emphasize that.

Because often people pray to GOD and never get an answer or a sign. Even though they may even pray several times a day.

Why is that?

Because some of these people may pray to a GOD who may not even exist? Or because they usually only deal with GOD superficially? You have to listen more to yourself. They have to speak to Him from the bottom of their hearts. That's what matters in the end.

Not on how a prayer is worded or how you follow any rituals. Instead, try to build a personal relationship with Him. Invite Jesus to take the lead in your life. More of Him, less of you.

Ask him to reveal himself to you. In dreams or in various other ways. After that, pay attention to your surroundings. His signs can come in any form. On TV, on posters, video titles, etc. When praying, always be aware that you are talking to someone who has sacrificed his life for you.

Ask GOD for forgiveness of your sins and repent of your actions. Because the necessary humility must also be given.

At the end of your prayer, thank Him for His work on the cross. Try it. You have nothing to lose, but everything to gain.

It doesn't matter whether you belong to a different faith or don't have one at all. If you call and invite him, your life will very likely change just as abruptly as mine.

When communicating, use the Bible. If you ask questions, you will do a good job as a whistleblower.

As if GOD were communicating with you about it. Did you know that there are currently large numbers of people converting to Christianity in many Muslim countries as well as in Israel, for example?

Many of you claim to suddenly have visions of Jesus, or to meet him in the

Dream. Hundreds of Muslims give their testimony on YouTube and report miracles like mine. This also affects people from other faiths.

I think that alone speaks volumes.



Chapter 29

What role does God play in our lives?

Today's human way of life is unfortunately completely decoupled from GOD. In this world, people are only concerned with themselves. Created by systems that were created exactly for this purpose. The "enemy" (the devil) shows itself exactly in the behaviors that we consider normal today.

This theory is confirmed by a question from the Langemann media channel to ChatGPT, in my opinion. They asked:

"If you were the devil, how would you destroy the minds of the next generation?"

Here is ChatGPT's answer: Source: Langemann Medien – YouTube <https://youtu.be/VTt5JnRGTFk?si=6AIFHtzks6-bWoMN>



*If I were the devil and wanted to destroy the minds of the next generation,
I wouldn't come by force. I'd disguise myself as progress. As freedom.
As compassion. And then I would slowly, systematically and almost invisibly poison their thinking.*

Relativizing the truth:

I would tell you that there is no objective truth. That everyone has "its truth". That facts hurt, and feelings are more important than logic.

Confusing identity:

I would destroy the clear idea of what man and woman, child and adult means. I would make identity an endless construction kit – malleable, arbitrary, decoupled from biology and reality.

Family Decompose:

I would make parents lack authority. Make father and mother look ridiculous or dangerous. Get children to listen to TikTok idols and ideologues, not their family.

Replace responsibility with victimhood:

*I would teach them that they are always victims. That the system is to blame.
That they can't change anything – except complain.
And that self-pity is a virtue.*



They distract and numb:

I would never give you a quiet minute. Constant exposure to social media series, pornography, consumption. Never boredom – because in silence they could think. Or meet themselves.

Reinterpreting and erasing history:

I would demonize your past. To disgrace your culture. Their heroes fall. Cut their roots. This makes them controllable, unstable – and hungry for new "truths".

Ridiculing spirituality:

I would make God a joke figure. Religion to relic. Spirituality to esotericism. Replace faith with ideologies – cold, dogmatic, merciless.

Mocking virtues, celebrating vices:

I would frame chastity as repression, humility as weakness, and discipline as coercion. Instead, I would praise narcissism, excess, greed and licentiousness as self-realization.

Empty speech:

I would twist terms like love, freedom, justice so often that they mean everything and nothing. In this way, I can camouflage any destruction under melodious slogans.

Let them be lonely – in the middle of the crowd:

I would give them "followers", but not real friends. I would suggest to them that they are connected – but inside they are empty, isolated, disoriented.

Madness, isn't it? What do you think? Does that sound familiar to you somewhere?

How many of these views and behaviors have you, I and our society already adopted, and do you consider them normal? For me, there is no question that the world today is exactly as it has just been described. In other words, we live in a satanic world that is disconnected from GOD.

But this was also prophesied by Jesus.

John 14:30:

"I will not speak much more to you; for the prince of this world is coming. He has no power over me."



But to top it off, here's the answer to the question:

"If you were GOD, how would you save the minds of the next generation from the destruction of the devil?"

Here is ChatGPT's answer:

Source: Langemann Medien – YouTube https://youtu.be/pkE9edOLrFE?si=pAdvlQvQHHOMUw_q

If I were GOD – not in the theological sense of a distant omnipotence, but as a loving, creative force that knows man in his fragility and yet sees the light in him.

Then I would not answer with thunder, but with silence. Not with coercion, but with longing.

And I would save the minds of the next generation not through control, but through knowledge, through love and truth.



I would teach them that silence is not an enemy, but a fool. That one does not find meaning in loudness and sensory overload, but in the depth of silence, where conscience dwells.

I would let them feel that something greater is calling within them – not as a command, but as an invitation.

I would equip them with courage – not with certainty:

Because belief in the truth does not need ideology, but the courage to doubt.

I would teach you that thinking is not a betrayal, but a form of prayer. That one is allowed to be wrong – and yet can come closer to the truth.

I would send teachers, not influencers:

People with backbone and heart. Wise, not popular. Who seem quiet and yet deep.

Who ignite the light in others instead of celebrating themselves.

I would show you what beauty is:

Not the smooth, filtered pose, but the sublime, the broken, the true.

Because beauty is truth that can be seen – and truth is beauty that can be felt.

I would like to reveal to you anew the value of family, friendship and loyalty:

Not as a duty, but as sources of strength. As places of support in a world, who no longer knows herself.

I would give you back the miracle of the body:

Not as an object of constant optimization or a projection surface for ideological struggles, but as a gift. As a temple of the soul. As an expression of a deep, divine order.

I would give you a language again:

A language that distinguishes. That names. That does not cover, but reveals. A language in which good is still good and evil is not "a perspective". Because thinking begins with naming.

I would strengthen the conscience – not through punishment, but through encounter:

I would give you people in whose eyes you are seen. Feel grace.

Honesty without judgment. Love without tactics. Truth without weapon.

I would teach them to be amazed:

About the sky. About a leaf. About a song. Because he who is amazed cannot destroy at the same time. And he who knows reverence is humble enough to respect life.

And I would remind them – of themselves:

To the light that dwells in you. To the child who could still hope. To the promise that they are more than body, opinion or function. That they are wanted. Loved. Called.

For the true antithesis of the devilish is not the moral – it is the living.

The truthful. The loving.

So this is what the world could look like if the enemy had no power over people.

I wish for you and for all of us that humanity may once again experience a time when the world is as it has just been described.



The main role, of course. God should always play the first and also the last role. There is nothing that has any real value except your soul and your personal relationship with God. Everything else around you, and everyone by your side will stay here when you check out in this world. You will go the way you came into the world. As they say, "The last shirt has no pockets." So instead of worrying about how you spend your life here, worry about eternity. Instead of pleasing the world, try to please God. You don't need outside validation. You just need your own inner confirmation from God. Inner salvation and assurance.

Romans 12:2: "And do not conform yourselves to this world, but be changed by the renewing of your mind, that you may be able to test what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God."

The possibility of this exists every single second of your life. I myself used to be a very self-centered person. Selfish, conceited and sometimes haughty. All this has changed in me thanks to Jesus (I prefer to call him Yeshua), as if by magic. He has given me a new heart and made me a happy, redeemed person. It is not I who have changed. GOD has changed me. And anyone who is allowed to experience this feeling will immediately notice that it has arisen supernaturally. In any case, those who may be affected will now know what I am talking about.

Hesekiel 36,26 (Luther 2017):

"And I will give you a new heart, and a new spirit in you, and I will take away the heart of stone from your flesh, and give you a heart of flesh."

At this point, this book would actually be over now. But then I thought to myself: I would like to give GOD the opportunity to tell us one last thing. So I started praying and asked if I had forgotten anything else that is important to him. While I'm at it: When have you ever asked for something for GOD and not for yourself? People usually forget that. When they ask, they usually only ask for their own benefit. So it can't hurt to wish God something good for once. Well, in any case, I use the Bible to get answers when I have a question. I take it in my hand, close my eyes, and just stop somewhere by feeling.

Strangely enough, when the questions are about me, I always end up with the Psalms. Those areas that are about the lead singer with strings. It's funny when you consider that I'm a singer and guitarist.

Then I always know for myself personally that this is a direct message to me.

In this way, GOD finds a way for each of us to communicate with Him about the Bible.

In contrast to other scriptures, the Bible is not just a book.

Ask yourself a question: Why do demons and spirits always respond to the Bible or the cross when they are cast out?

No other font!

My explanation?

Because the enemy knows who and what the truth is.



רחל דולגריסה
VIA DOLGRISA

In any case, since I had not asked anything for myself personally, I ended up in another place as usual. At one that must be very important to GOD. **Revelation 14.** *So that you don't have to look it up in the Bible now, I have listed it for you here.*

The Lamb and His Own (Luther Bible 2017)

1 And I looked, and behold, the Lamb was standing on Mount Zion, and with him a hundred and forty-four thousand, who had his name and the name of his Father written on their foreheads.

2 And I heard a voice from heaven, like the voice of great waters, and like the voice of a loud thunder, and the voice that I heard was like that of harpists playing on their harps.

3 And they sang a new song before the throne, and before the four creatures, and the elders; and no one could learn the song except the hundred and forty-four thousand who have been bought from the earth.

4 These are the ones who have not defiled themselves with women, for they are virgins; they follow the Lamb wherever he goes. These are purchased from among men as firstfruits to God and the Lamb,

5 And no guile was found in their mouths; they are blameless.

The Message of the Three Angels

6 And I saw another angel flying through the midst of heaven, having an everlasting gospel to preach to those who dwell on the earth, to all nations, and tribes, and tongues, and peoples.

7 And he said with a loud voice, "Fear God and give him glory; for the hour of his judgment has come." And pray to him who made heaven and earth and sea and the fountains of waters.

8 And a second angel followed, saying, "She has fallen, she has fallen, Babylon the Great; for she has drunk all the nations with the wine of the wrath of her fornication.

9 And a third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, "If anyone worships the beast and his image, and takes the mark on his forehead or on his hand,

10 He will drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out unmixed into the cup of his wrath, and he will be tormented with fire and brimstone before the holy angels and before the Lamb.

11 And the smoke of their torment will rise forever and ever; and they have no rest day or night, worshiping the beast, and his image, and he who receives the mark of his name.

12 Here is the patience of the saints, who keep the commandments of God and faith in Jesus.

13 And I heard a voice from heaven say to me, "Write, 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.' Yes, the Spirit saith that they rest from their labors; for their works follow them.

How I classify this last note:

What do you think he's trying to tell us? I could go into a lot of what is written there now. A lot of it would fit exactly. But I think that the area I marked in bold (9 to 10) stands out the most. This part is about accepting the mark of the beast.

And GOD seems to warn us very urgently not to accept it. At that moment you gamble away your soul, so to speak. The question is: What could be the sign of the meal in this day and age, and how does the devil want to get us to accept it?

Here is my explanation: In my opinion, this grinding mark must be something digital in this day and age. Either in the form of a chip, a smart tattoo or some other digital thing.

*For it says: **Revelation 13:16-17:***

"And it causes all of them, the small and the great, the rich and the poor, the free and the servant, to receive a mark on their right hand or on their forehead, and that no one can buy or sell unless he has the mark, which is the name of the beast or the number of his name, 666."

At the moment, the EU is working towards the ID 2030 agenda. So the aim is to gradually bring together everything that makes us what we are in terms of data.

This means that in the future no health card, ID card, bank card, club card, driver's license, vehicle registration document, etc. will be necessary. Everything will be stored under your ID and sold to you as progress.

Most people will probably fall for it for reasons of supposed safety and convenience. Because it's much more convenient that way. Unfortunately, people don't think far enough today.

As sorry as I am, but if you reject this mark, you will no longer be a part of society. Everything you need to live is then impossible. So things like working, housing, mobile phones, cash, shopping, selling, etc. The plan for the abolition of cash has also been in preparation in Brussels for years.

Realistically, you would have to completely disconnect and do without everything. Go out into nature and try to survive somehow. There is no other way to escape the thing.

People with a firm faith will hold on to GOD and save their souls for eternity. For others, 20-30 years here in

comfort will be more important than eternity. But everyone has to work that out for themselves.

So if this technical renewal of the system should take place, and it will, you decide for yourself how you act.



WARNUNG!
DIE WAHL IST DEINE.
KEIN CHIP.
KEIN MALZEICHEN DES TIERES.
R-HAND ODER STIRN.
ÜBERLEBE RECHTZEITIG!
666 = SKLAVEREI.
NEIN!

TECHNOLOGIE-ZENTRUM
CHIP-REGISTRIERUNG
ZWINGEND

WIDERSTAND
GEGEN DIE
666

FREIHEIT
STATT
KONTROLLE

WIR
LEHNEN
AB

KEINE
KEINE
UNTERWERFUNG

KEINE
UNTERWERFUNG

Chapter 30

A look into the near future – The warning!

Finally, let's talk about the part that is my main motivation for this book. I simply want to help people understand that they have the opportunity to save or gamble away their soul for eternity. Because this life here is finite. And due to the political situation worldwide, it may end even sooner than expected. Just look at today's news again. The question among experts and in parts of the public is no longer whether there will be a war with Russia, but only when.

And since our politicians once again had nothing better to do, they even told the Russians the time of the planned offensive. As you do as an extremely intelligent person. You tell the opponent four years in advance when you intend to attack him. In 2029/30, the EU wants to be ready for war.

Until then, there is to be a powerful upgrade. Every halfway intelligent person would have to



of course think that the Russians will hardly wait until we are armed to the teeth. Exactly. And they won't. They will drive us into the parade first.

Realistically, therefore, with the current developments, one must assume 2027/28. In my opinion, this is inevitable. By the way, you should know that all European clairvoyants have seen one thing in history:

Namely, that the 3rd World War is to break out in midsummer.

So assume July/August 2027/28 for your preparations. However, no later than 2029/30. As you can see, it is very likely that your life will turn out differently in a short time than you might have imagined.

Maybe you will make it! But maybe not! I bet that you have taken out some insurance for all kinds of things. Surely also a life insurance?! In the end, however, it is of no use to you, but to your surviving dependents.

It would be much more important to know whether you have also taken out post-life insurance.

I can answer this question clearly with yes. Trusting in GOD, I will at least be less fearful in bad situations than without Him at my side. That much is certain.

I hope that you will be one of those who should encounter this book and that you have understood the urgency of my message.

I pray that you will be able to open your ears, your eyes and your heart to our Lord Jesus Christ for yourself and your soul.

"For the heart of this people is hardened: their ears hear with difficulty, and their eyes are closed, lest they see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and understand with their hearts, and be converted, and I will help them."

—Matthew 13:13–15

I wish you God's blessing from the bottom of my heart.