

## Article for Scholars: ‘The Third Testament’ and ‘Life in the Spirit’

By Arthur Winarczyk

This article for scholars is concise and as precise as possible.

Life in the Spirit is a form of mental telepathy. The obvious inference about the telepathy is from 2 Corinthians 12:2: “I knew a man...whether in the body I do not know.” How can anyone ‘know a man’ and not know if he has a body? To understand this you need to understand how ‘Life in the Spirit’ works. (Also ‘in Christ’ likely referred to ‘in the spirit’ meaning ‘Life in the Spirit’).

Telepathy has been established in medicine since 1930’s. Much later scientists proved it ([link](#)). If you can understand that then matters can fall into place.

Explained loosely: few ancient Hebrews truly ‘sensed’ the nature of what their stories were about. Few could be ‘born in the spirit’ meaning begin to experience the Promised Land (Life in the Spirit). The majority only understood literally and formed the religion of Judaism and its traditions and beliefs.

## Chapters

Article for Scholars: ‘The Third Testament’ and ‘Life in the Spirit’.....	1
Preamble.....	2
The Veiled Bible.....	3
Experience of Life in the Spirit.....	4
Incredible Virtual Reality.....	6
Dimension of Life.....	6
Chapter 1 Top Secret Mission.....	7
Chapter 2 The Mission Begins.....	12
Chapter 3 An Image of Earth.....	20
Chapter 4 No Time.....	23
Chapter 5 A Spiritual dimension.....	28
Chapter 6 Life was Becoming Interesting.....	32

## Preamble

‘Life in the Spirit’ refers to visual experiences in the mind. A form of virtual reality referred to as settings. It is a form of mental telepathy.

## ‘Life in the Spirit’ for scholars

Until scientists proved mental telepathy it wasn’t practical to explain this phenomenon.

The author of this article has experienced ‘Life in the Spirit’ at various times during a 40 year period. To ensure integrity, regularly the [5GL-Doctor Medical Diagnosis Aid](#) (software for Windows) was used to test if any such mental experiences could be explained by a known mental issue. The software includes an extensive brain and mental symptoms and anomalies database.

The book titled ‘The Science of LIFE’ explains a new science of ‘dimensional energy’. A type of energy that can naturally form in a biological organism and which is not restricted by spatial distances. Sufficiently similar dimensional energies combine to form a ‘dimensional space’. A medium suitable for mental telepathy such as ‘Life in the Spirit’. ‘The Science of LIFE’ explains the theorems of dimensional energy. These inferred from experiences of identical twins and personal experiences of the author. That book explains many aspects of what has been put together about dimensional energy. Some knowledge of physics is required to understand in a comprehensive way.

‘The Third Testament’ is a record of interactions in ‘Life in the Spirit’. Understanding dimensional energy and ‘Life in the Spirit’ opens the path to understanding the ‘Dimension of Life’ - full of alien Realms of Life – but such life has little relation to human life.

## **The Veiled Bible**

Non-biblical scholars have worked out that many parts of the Bible are not genuine. The parts that are, are ‘veiled’. That means the true

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

meaning is hidden, obscured. What does it mean that Abraham lived for 175 years? 'The Third Testament' explanation is that such ages referred to numbers. Specifically to how many people were estimated to be party to a Life in the Spirit experience. There was no actual human being called Abraham that is being referred to. To understand why, you need to understand how mental images in Life in the Spirit combine to produce more refined images.

## Experience of Life in the Spirit



Consider the picture. A part of the brain can form dimensional energy. Another part of the brain is aware of this. That awareness becomes part of the consciousness. Hence in the mind of a person she or he may see themselves as a woman or man within a setting. This is the beginning of the 'Promised Land' of the ancient Hebrews. Over generations the traditions and techniques of those party to Life in the Spirit have become extremely advanced. Women in particular form a WILL. A number of biological women, each with a portion of dimensional energy, become an image of a 'Woman' (with a capital) in a Life in the Spirit environment. Men do this slightly differently. Men are not aware of the technique itself. Men have a slightly different purpose.

## ‘Life in the Spirit’ for scholars

A ‘husband and wife’ in the spirit could be the combined mental image of 50 biological females and ten biological males. Dimensional energy by nature is about reconciling differences. Each of the women would be different but the dimensional energy reconciles everything so each biological woman feels and thinks she is the Woman in the setting. Same with men. The one mental image is a ‘consciousness’ To understand this clearly you need ‘The Science of Life’ which explains what is known how a consciousness forms from the two cerebral hemispheres of the human brain. The principle is exactly the same except the combined consciousness doesn’t only form from two hemispheres – but a number.

The most advanced ‘Life in the Spirit’ group is considered a ‘Jewish Life in the Spirit’. It isn’t practical to try to work out how many actual people are linked, in some way, to an image of a Man or Woman. An estimated 3000 people can, at various times, be party to Jewish Life in the Spirit. What is less known about Jews is that research indicates 50% are atheists. That suggests an open mind, a critical thinking person, and perhaps the reason it is easier for a Jew to understand.

The next advanced group is Islamic Life in the Spirit. That is estimated to consist of about 40 individuals.

An estimated 30 Roman Catholic sisters can form a Life in the Spirit but that is relatively low-level. That doesn’t mean it isn’t special to experience. In fact, the lower levels of Life in the Spirit can produce much better mental imagery.

There are some others. Most come under the umbrella of Jewish Life in the Spirit.

## Incredible Virtual Reality



In Life in the Spirit strong virtual reality effects are possible. Perhaps about 25% of true life – but that can be strong in the mind’s eye. The picture above is almost exactly of one virtual reality house that Mark and Helen and their ‘children in the spirit’ use. (Mark and Helen of ‘The Third Testament’.)

## Dimension of Life

As the mental energy, the dimensional energy that has to be present in the brain of each person using Life in the Spirit, condenses, it begins to be aware of the ‘Dimension of Life’. An entity that exists within our universe (or vice versa).

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars



The easiest way to explain many matters is via a short story. The following tale was put together by a relatively small group in Life in the Spirit. The tale is as accurate as possible about many things to do with dimensional energy and dimensions.

## Chapter 1 Top Secret Mission

Volunteers were recruited in secret. None were to return. None knew what the missions was. They would not be told until their spaceship was on its way.

The ten volunteers were in a space shuttle heading for the largest spaceship ever built. The ‘Revelation’. Seven levels tall. Its length three times the size of a football field. Designed to accommodate three hundred, but in the end only ten volunteers were found.

Revelation was fully automated with a number of artificial persons as crew. From the windows of the shuttle the volunteers could see the huge ship coming closer. Golden. In appearance a giant bird with outstretched wings. Around this bird a thin white and silver framework. Looked like the ship was still under construction with a cylindrical enclosure around it. Much like the framework around a building being built, but each part of this structure was thin and connected in intricate ways to other parts.

In case whatever they find was suitable to nurture life, the final choice of 10 volunteers was made by an AI. An artificial intelligence named Lucy. Stefan was officially the pilot but in truth it was Lucy who was in charge of the mission.

The final choices were five men and wive women. All under 30 years of age. Each a fine specimen and matched to a potential mate. As to who the matched match was, that was classified.

Their personalities were complex. Angela was a member of the outlaw Hell’s Angels motorbike club. She wanted to escape. This,



## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

she claimed, was her reason for volunteering. Whatever it was that she might have done, this she would not admit.

Stefan took an an instant interest in Angela. A pristine figure and longish blond hair. Her manner made him cautious. The only time he had a chance to talk to her, she half turned, a flirting flick of luscious blond hair, and fire in her eyes. "Go away."

Prior to stepping aboard the space shuttle that would take them to the Revelation they had sat in the room and introduced themselves. Each was asked to say something about themselves and why they volunteered. In the end no one said much about themselves.

Jason had more luck with Angela. "Hello. My name is Jason. You said you were or are a member of Hell's Angels. Does that mean you have a tattoo in red on your back with that en-sigma?" Angela replied coldly. "I have no tattoos. The last biker who tried to force me to have one ended up in hospital with a broken arm."

Jason didn't doubt this. He walked away. He was an engineer. Fully versed in the ship they would take. His reason for volunteering was that he couldn't find work as an engineer. He spent time learning how all this was to work. He understood it his way. The engine of the Revelation was a magnetic field so strong that it altered the state of matter. The atoms that formed the ship changed in such a way that the ship was capable of traveling through 'dimensions'. Jason didn't pay much attention to the video course after he learned that the ship's AI, named Lucy, was in charge of navigation and would do almost all the work. As a trained engineer he knew about modern artificial intelligence. If such was in charge then no one else needed to concern themselves with much. He fell asleep half way through the day long training video. He woke up toward the end hearing the last words "Either the theory will work, or the ship will implode."

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

“Implode?” Even this wasn't of much interest. His interest were the female volunteers. All, but none could truly be called astronauts, wore dark-blue uniforms. The female uniform included a brief skirt. The young women had shapely figures and smooth legs. The training video he had watched made the mistake of first showing him the rest of the crew, the volunteers. From that time he couldn't shake the images of the lovely women from his thoughts. Finally he fell asleep. He wasn't sure that he had learned anything but didn't think, with an AI in charge, that he needed to know much.

Monica was a scientist. She had worked in a laboratory studying the effect of exposure to a dimension on rats. The dimension was simulated in the laboratory. Simulated from complex mathematics. The rats went into a field and came out again. Monica didn't think anything happened to the rats. She studied them anyway. When she was approached about this mission she volunteered. The only thing she was told was that the mission was highly classified and that none of the volunteers were expected to return to Earth. Monica knew that a scientist who begins working on a certain project would be working on similar projects for the rest of their life, else such couldn't find work. A glance at the nasty rats she was working with and she turned to the agent “I'm in.”

Lana had long black hair. Her reason for volunteering, so she claimed, was a failed marriage. That is all she would say. The agent who found Lana did so from police records. Her marriage was to a powerful crime lord. About this she didn't know anything until one day when she worked it out. She went to the police demanding a protection order. The police took fright at this. Refusing to provide one since there was no apparent reason for one. Lana accepted this and found herself an apartment in the city. She had swindled so much money from her husband she didn't have to work. The amount

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

was very large but relative to the crime empire relatively small. Too small for anyone to worry about the missing funds.

John was a medical doctor and a devout believer in the supernatural. His reason to join this unlikely crew was to experience the supernatural. He had appeared on television once as an expert about his opinions. This wasn't a serious interview. More to poke fun at the supernatural. John was none the wiser. Not long after the interview aired he was approached by an agent to volunteer for this mission.

Stefan was the ship's pilot. Not really a qualified pilot. He almost obtained his pilot's license, but crashed his learning aircraft on his certification flight. Fortunate to walk away with no injury. He was told he would have to wait five years before he could apply again for a license. Much too long! When he was approached to volunteer he didn't hesitate. In a video course he had been taught about the Revelation and how to navigate and fly. Like Jason, he didn't pay much attention once he was informed that Lucy, an AI, would be in control of the navigation and flight.

Jim was a mystery. Actually they all were, but Jim especially. A religious elder of some kind. As to what he didn't explain. He admitted that his reason for volunteering was to escape one particular woman with whom he had an affair. Apparently in his position as a minister this was frowned upon and he refused to face his parishioners. The woman alleged a sexual assault. The police became involved. They concluded there was no evidence but Jim's name and reputation was tarnished. When approached about volunteering for this mission, he was eager to accept.

Anna was a psychologist. The only one who did much work before the mission. She was told everything that was understood about the other volunteers. Her reason for volunteering was an attempt to

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

escape one tragic situation that at times kept her awake. A patient of hers was talking about suicide. All the red flags were there but she misjudged the man, not believing he was the type to go through it. She was proved wrong. Here reputation became low. One by one her patients found other psychologists. The last person to walk into her office was an agent telling her about a top secret mission that needed volunteers. She thought this was someone's patient. Later decided this was a serious proposition. During the night she rang the agent, she had been given his number, and accepted.

Rose was a mystery. She refused to explain anything about herself.

### Chapter 2 The Mission Begins

Lucy, a lovely artificial person with long blond hair, greeted each volunteer as they stepped aboard. A lovely smile and "Please wait there". She pointed to an area. She wore a black, kind of old-fashioned, dress speckled with small silver pieces.

Many of the artificial persons of the day looked very human but they were somewhat slow and the way they spoke was 'artificial'. Lucy showed none of these traits. She did show one unusual trait. When Angela stepped aboard she greeted "Where the hell are we going?" Lucy hesitated, then replied seriously "Hell is not one of the destinations but if you want to suggest it to Stefan, officially he is the pilot, maybe we can schedule a stop. Maybe he knows the way?"

"I was only..only...not important." Angela shook her head and walked to wait with the others.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

When ready they were led to a conference room and asked to sit around an oval table. Lucy was at the front, in front of a white screen. On this images would be projected. Lucy frequently stopped talking, perhaps waiting for the information to be digested or questions, and then she would continued.

“Guys. Welcome one and all. Now that the space-shuttle that brought you here has left, there is no turning back. Now I can explain our mission.” As she was explaining she would pace back and forth at the front. During various explanations images would be projected onto the white screen, or videos.

“Our journey is through dimensions. A dimension is an energy formation which doesn't really exist in our universe. We can't see it but our senses can sometimes, when adapted, sense a dimension.”

“Guys. Human experiments have shown this is achievable. At least this is the consensus but no one is truly certain. Our unmanned small probes, designed to penetrate into a dimension, returned confusing data. No probe could come back as such, but during their journey a probe could send transmissions using a 'dimensional space'. Some experts feel what was returned was only noise from the equipment. Others are optimistic these were genuine signals from a dimension.”

“Guys. What makes such travel possible, in theory, is the discovery and understanding of 'dimensional energy'. That took place in early 21<sup>st</sup> century. Such energy is a form of energy that isn't restricted by spatial distance. A type of energy from which the theoretical 'Dimension of Life' is made. Similar bundles of dimensional energy combined to form a 'dimensional space'. A 'dimension' is a much more complicated entity. It is a dimensional space that, in theory, sparked a consciousness.”

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

“Guys. Your living quarters are spacious. We have a huge supply of dry food which can be reconstituted well. The food ought to last for as long as you need to eat.”

“Guys. There are matters I need to explain but if I do now you may go into a shock. You are not ready. Don't worry. All will become clear. If there are no questions we will head to the Bridge, which is at the top level and very large with a huge window too, and many seats into which each one of you has to buckle themselves in.”

They followed Lucy through a corridor to a large elevator. Monica and John lagged behind talking softly.

“What did she mean as long as we need to eat?” John said.

“There are matters she didn't explain. We will have to wait and find out later. Didn't make much sense to me.” Monica replied. “Actually, none of it made all that much sense. I am no expert in dimensional physics but I wonder if this will even work. When those giant magnetic structures are powered up, this ship could implode.”

“Be optimistic.”

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The Revelation was heading toward the Moon. So far the flight was uneventful. They sat in silence. The reality of what they were into must have hit home. Stefan was at the pilot's seat which doubled as the Captain's seat. There was no official head of this mission. When he felt everyone had lost interest in the Moon ahead, he instructed the AI to enter the first dimension. Lucy was sitting next to him and buckled in. He could have told her this directly, but she was much 'too human' so instead he turned his eyes to the ceiling and instructed the ship's AI to begin the journey into a dimension.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

“Here we go.” He also pressed a button on the console. For no other reason than to make it seem he had some input into the flight.

“Perhaps we should all say a prayer now?” Jim suggested.

“Why?” Rose was in the next seat. “To whom? Do you seriously think if there is a God he would want people as stupid as us? Just think through what we volunteered for.”

Anna, in the next seat, felt this was harsh. “Rose. Praying is for the benefit of human psychology. It can’t hurt. If Jim would like to.”

There was no time for Jim to reply. The lights in the ship began to flash on and off or flickered. A loud noise and a powerful vibration as the massive magnets around the engine were charged. A sensation like hard rain was pelting the ship. And then everything went quiet and the lights no longer flickered. The Moon was no longer in sight.

“Can we unbuckle and stand now?” A voice came.

Stefan restrained himself from admitting “How do I know?” Instead he said calmly “Of course”.

Angela was the only one who had the courage to unbuckle and stand. Walking proved a touch tricky because the artificial gravity was not quite like on Earth. She walked to the huge window at the front. “I don’t see any stars?”

“We are, in theory, in a dimension.” Stefan said. “We have no idea what it is or how it works.”

Then a vibration again. The AI announced “Prepare for a landing”. Angela returned to her seat and buckled in. “A landing? What does that mean?” She asked Lana sitting close. Lana shook her head.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

The ship seemed to land safely. Where? The AI announced it was safe to exit and look around. Everyone unbuckled and stood.

“AI. What do you mean it is safe to exit?” Monica said loudly while looking at the ceiling, uncertain how best to talk to AI. Like Stefan she found Lucy, who was the actual AI, ‘too human’ to easily talk to like to an AI.

“Your human bodies have been changed. You are now dimensional bodies. You don’t need air to breathe.” A soft reassuring AI voice came through the ceiling. It was of course Lucy but her consciousness, in that sense, was in many parts of the ship. Lucy could use a different voice and tone and could make it seem such came from different areas of the ship.

“We have new bodies?” Jim looked over his body. Touched parts. “I don’t feel any different. Can we still have sex?”

“What a question for a minister of religion to ask.” Lana laughed. “I am wondering why you volunteered. How many women did you want to escape.”

“Not at all.” Jim replied firmly. “I was angry with one woman who turned out someone no one should be angry with. A nasty piece of work. The rumors she spread, in such clever believable ways, even to the police.”

Lucy with a lovely smile was among them. “Yes. Your bodies are now dimensional, but they can do everything you are used to. You probably don’t actually need to eat, but it may take much time to adjust to this.”

“You understand all this?” Monica asked.



## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

“In theory, yes, but I can only explain steps at a time.”

They stepped inside a large lift that took them downstairs to the main door. The door opened. They stepped outside.

“What are we seeing? Lana was looking about. “This is mostly darkness. Faint lines here and there.”

“Why can we breathe?” John asked Lucy.

“You can't. You don't need to. Your bodies, forms, have changed. You are simply used to breathing so it feels like you are breathing.”

Jason was only dimly aware of those lines. There was a sensation in this setting which he was trying to define. Whatever it was, he liked it. “I feel like I am in the center of our universe.”

For a while they walked around this setting. There was no visible floor but it seemed there was. Before long each returned to the main door. “Let's keep going. Find another dimension.”

This was agreed. They were back to the Bridge and buckled in. When Stefan asked the AI to find another dimension the reply was. “Not safe. You need to adapt. We need to spend at least the equivalent of a day. You all should also eat a meal before retiring.”

“All right.” Stefan unbuckled and stood up. The others did the same. Again into the large lift. Onto the 1<sup>st</sup> level on which there was a large eating area. A different AI, these looked like artificial people, had prepared the meal and it was on the table. Spaghetti with a red meat sauce. For desert a piece of cake. Then coffee. Little talk. Then into the lift and onto the 2<sup>nd</sup> level which contained all their quarters. This level was quite dark. The dark-blue light dim. They walked carefully.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

Angela's room was last. When the others found their room she was still walking. A noise behind her. She startled and turned. "I don't frighten easily and I can break your bones, whoever you are. Step toward me so I can see you."

From what seemed the darkness a child, a girl, perhaps nine, stepped out and came to Angela. She wore a dark-brown dress, kind of old-fashioned. "What or who are you?" The girl asked.

"You speak English. Who are you?"

"No." The girl shook her head. "I don't speak. I flow a sense which your mind equates to how you understand. You can flow a sense to me, just think in words as I have worked out you do, and that will come out as a sense."

"What is your name? How did you get here?"

"You are welcome to give me a name. Can we go into your room please?"

The door was close. Angela opened it and let the girl inside. The girl spotted a comfortable soft chair and sat in it. Angela sat on the wide bed facing the girl.

"I am." The girl pointed to herself. "Your child. A dimension. A consciousness. You see me, sense me, relative to how you understand life. How I am ware of you, this I can't explain to you. I sense you not 'see' you in the way you do. I have learned much about you and your kind. I watched and sensed as you explored the world in which I was a prisoner. I could not find a way to escape. I understand you need names. Please give me one?"

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

Angela wasn't sure what this meant. The girl seemed to speak very well and nicely. "I will call you Janice."

"Your human daughter. Killed on your motorbike in an accident. You walked away with almost no injuries."

"You can read my thoughts? My memories." Tears in Angela's eyes.

"Only when you wish me too." The girl moved to the bed and sat next to Angela. "I can be like Janice. I can sense from you what she was like. Do you mind if I am like her?"

"I am tired. I can't think. I didn't think anything could frighten me, but you have. Do you sleep too? Like people?"

"Sure, if needed." Janice smiled. "There is a large bed in this room and a single one. We can sleep together or I can on a single bed."

"Why did you say you are my child?"

"That is how birth takes place across dimensions. Not like human birth. I can sense how that works too, sense from you. The instant human probes were sent into the dimension you found me in, that was like fertilization. I began to be born and grew, developed. I knew a time would come when my mother would come for me. Until then I was much like a prisoner in a world which wasn't interesting.'

Angela was overwhelmed. A part of her wanted to use her smartphone to call Lucy to come. Everyone was given a smartphone and could communicate with anyone else on the ship, even with the AI and individual artificial persons. If someone wanted something special for breakfast, they could ring their order through before going to the dining area.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

As tired as she was, Angela was also protective of this 9-year-old girl image. "Sleep with me, in this bed. I am so tired. I won't bother with a shower."

### Chapter 3 An Image of Earth

Lana awoke early. She glanced at her smartphone adapted to communicate with anyone else on board. Six o’clock. She walked to the full length mirror in the bathroom. Something was different. She stepped into the shower. When finished she examined her body in the mirror. Something had changed, but what? Her figure? Maybe, slightly. The only definite change was her index finger. As a child she fell off a horse. The finger was injured. Required fusion, the equivalent of stitches. A slight scar was left since then. This scar was no longer there.

Angela and Janice showed up for breakfast. Much explaining. Many questions. Janice explained while the others ate. Janice didn’t want to try the food. “I was born to a race of beings you couldn’t understand. They traveled across dimensions. Exactly what took place, this I don’t know, but I found myself trapped in that dimension and my parents were nowhere to be found.” Privately, to Angela’s surprise, Janice explained telepathically “I have to explain this way for now, to them. They are behind you in understanding.”

“That must have been so sad. Were you lonely? How long were you trapped for – in human years?” Lana was sympathetic.

“No. Not sad. Lonely, yes. I don’t understand time at all. I couldn’t tell you for how long.”

Stefan asked the AI if it was all right to move on. The AI agreed. They all came to the Bridge. There were extra chairs. Angela buckled Janice into one. “You sure look human. We still do, but our bodies are, so our AI says, different.”

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

The vibrations and shaking seemed to go on forever. When this settled the darkness outside became light. In the window two large Suns. One yellow and one blue. The AI announced it was landing.

When they stepped outside it was like Earth! The ship was on a mountain cliff. Far below a valley with water.

Two human images emerged from behind rocks. Human looking except not really. Their faces twisted. As they looked in their direction they noticed a child, a boy, sitting by a rock and drawing on the rock. He was dressed in shorts and a shirt. About seven years old.

The two aliens came closer. One flowed "You best leave. Take the child with you."

Lana turned to Jim. "They speak English?"

"No, Lana, it is a sense. Our brain, whatever form it is now, equates the sense to words we can hear and understand."

"Why must we leave?" Angela asked.

The boy came to her. "Because, Miss, these two aliens are friendly. Many are not. Many are coming up the mountain. They will kill you."

"Let's step inside guys." Stefan gave the order. The boy came to Stefan and took his hand. "I must come with you." As they stepped inside the boy turned to look at Janice and explained to Stefan as he pointed to Janice. "I will marry her."

"I see." Stefan nodded. Not need to ask questions for now. They were told to leave and this is what Stefan intended to do.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

When all sat in the bridge and ready for take off, so to speak, John expressed his concerns to the AI. He lifted his head to the ceiling. "We need to adapt. We need to experience normal life again."

"I can put Revelation into an inter-dimensional orbit." Came the reply.

"You know how to do that?" Stefan lifted his eyes to the ceiling.

"In theory, yes."

"Go on then."

Moments later the ship was in darkness. John suggested they all try to live a normal life for a few days Earth time. There was much to do aboard the Revelation. A large entertainment area. Even a hologram room the size of a football field.

To that area Angela and Stefan headed. Both wanted to show the children, the boy was given the name Milton, what life on Earth was like. The hologram chamber ideal. When on the 3<sup>rd</sup> level they changed elevators. Instead of a vertical elevator they stepped into one which moved horizontally and brought them to the hologram chamber. They stepped out to be greeted by green fauna and trees and a waterfall. And sounds of the wind and water cascading.

Angela and Stefan found a park bench. The children explored this area. At time the faint laughter of children as they came across something that tickled them. Perhaps some of the hologram animals that could look and act so realistically? The animals could act startled.

## Chapter 4 No Time

How much time had passed since they left Earth? This was no longer possible to say. The digital clocks on the Revelation and on their smartphones had begun to slow down since the first dimension. Now they were so slow there was no point trying to make sense of time. Everyone learned to KNOW to respond to body needs such as breakfast and lunch and dinner.

Janice and Milton spent much time in the library watching three dimensional television that explained about life on Earth.

Perhaps two weeks had passed while they remained in an inter-dimensional orbit. Lucy felt it was time to continue. So they did.

The alien terrain they came to a stop at, like the ship landing, was on top of a cliff. Outside clothes for them had been prepared. Janice explained it was the dimension itself that sensed their arrival and organized clothes and, she said, “I feel also a safe exploration of a nearby village.”

“Village? How interesting.” Anne was putting on her clothes on top of the dark-blue uniform. They all did. The clothes were white and long and light.

“I feel I am an Arab.” Jason laughed.

The women had head covering to put on. So they did. Milton and Janice also had clothes to put on. The group headed slowly down a mountain slope. A narrow winding path. Steep in parts.

Before they reached the base they could see what looked like a camping site. As they came closer it was clear these were open huts



## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

and tables in front of these. Also aliens! They looked kind of human but small and their faces more like leprechauns.

“Mum. This is the way your senses visualize this Realm of Life.” Janice explained. “It isn’t what the native life looks like, but to you it is relative sense.”

“Whatever.” Angela was by a table and picked up what seemed to be a dress just the right size for Janice.

“How do we pay for this?”

Janice sensed carefully into this dimension. “Mum. This dimension works on pleasure. The person who made that dress takes pleasure from making such clothes. Then she has pleasure if someone likes what she made and wants it. You don’t pay with credits or money. You pay with pleasure.”

“That thing is a she?” Angela wondered and then to the leprechaun “May I take this please? She seemed to understand and nodded. “Thank you very much. It’s for my...daughter...she is convinced I am her mother.”

The others heard what Janice explained and set about exploring other huts with tables. On the tables items for sale their way. Angela and Janice were walking together.

“Mum. You truly are my mother. I have worked out how biological life has children. A similar principle among dimensions but who the mother or father is, that isn’t always understood at first. I told you that story before, because I knew you were not ready for truth. I wasn’t a prisoner. I wasn’t left alone. I was born into that dimension and waited for my parent to come and find me. That is you.”

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

Angela had stopped by a table with statues. All kinds of statues. She wasn't digesting what Janice explained. As she studied the statues she asked "So who is this..male...who somehow impregnated me to give birth to you?"

"The dimension you found me in, mum, was my other parents. She looked after me until you arrived. She is a part of me now and still looks after me. Making sure I am happy and content and can maintain my form and interest in life."

"You are so complicated. What do you think of this statue?"

Angela picked up what looked like a motorcycle. Made of white marble. Janice asked to be explained how Angela sees this statue. "Explain in words please, mum."

Angela described it. Janice liked the explanation. "Yes, I think it is suitable. Where will you put it?"

"We will need to work that out when we are back in our room. Let's walk to the next table.

Everyone was enjoying this village with its open huts and tables of goods. Then what seemed like gusts of wind. These became stronger and stronger. All headed back. The steep climb up the mountain proved difficult because of the strong wind. Grains of particles like sand seemed to be coming at them. They kept their faces low.

The moment they stepped inside the Revelation it was soon clear everyone was hungry. First to their rooms to deposit the goods they bought and then everyone came to the large eating area.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

Janice was wearing a white dress. Long. Kind of old-fashioned with a bow at the waist. This was the dress Angela picked out for Janice from one of the leprechaun tables.

After a meal, and Milton tried some fried chicken, he asked Janice to come with him to where he worked out was the primary engine room. The two found their way onto the 2<sup>nd</sup> level. Complex machinery. Wilton stopped by one long looking cylinder shape rotating slowly. "The humans were lucky. They didn't quite understand the physics they put together."

"Better explain to Lucy." Janice felt. "I sense she still thinks she is just artificial intelligence. She doesn't understand that she herself had changed. Tell her about the physics but don't say anything about her now being life. She will work it out when ready."

Janice lifted here eyes to the ceiling. "We need to see Lucy please."

Faint flashing lights on the floor showed the way. Janice and Milton followed. Rose and Lana were on the way to play tennis. Rackets in hand and dressed in white. The entertainment area included a proper tennis court. The children was walking quickly and seemingly too excited and didn't notice passing Rose and Lana. The two stopped as the children passed, hearing a soft speech between them.

"Make sure you don't tell Lucy the mystery." Janice said. "Only on what we agreed you need to explain."

"I won't. I will." Came the reply.

They found Lucy's office and entered. She was at her desk writing. When the children came she explained. "I need to write in my diary. Like humans did in the 21<sup>st</sup> century. This helps forming the

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

dimensional energy that I am transmitting to Earth regularly. I hope my records come through.”

“Lucy. Milton found an error in your physics engine.”

“Oh?”

They sat down on chairs near Lucy. Milton explained. Lucy checked the mathematics of dimensional space theory. “You are right. I will ask Jason to check using his laptop. Now, please follow me.”

They followed Lucy to the library. In one corner she asked them to sit down on the floor. She took a book from a shelf and sat on a chair. She read them a child’s story. About an emperor ever so arrogant and proud. He insisted his tailor make his the most lovely suit. So lovely all would gasp at it. The tailor was at a loss and feared for his life. He devised a plan. He convinced the emperor he will make a coat for him that he won’t see but everyone else will. Everyone in the palace was told about this but none dared to laugh. Came a day when the coat was ready. The emperor, stark naked, was ready for the tailor to put that most beautiful coat on him. And so he pretended to do that. The emperor, ever so pleased and proud, walked out to his throne room. So many were present. All gasped, but none could say the truth for fear of offending the emperor. So whomever he asked, as he walked around, would tell him that was the most lovely of suits than ever was made.

The children were delighted with this story and laughing. Lucy closed the book. She explained that this is what human mothers, or father, did. They would tell their young children a story or read a story from the book. Lucy stood. “And now, please find your parents and stay with them. We will take the ship into a very fine dimension.”

## Chapter 5 A Spiritual dimension

An AI announcement asked everyone to come to the Bridge and prepare for travel. When they settled into their chairs Lucy explained that she would take the ship into a very different type of dimension. “Dimensional energy has the potential for infinite variations. Each variation takes us into a different dimension. This time into a spiritual dimension. A very fine dimensional energy will form. As to what will happen is not understood well. Of course, no dimension is understood until it is found and explored.”

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Everyone was ready to exit the door but it wasn’t opening. Lucy said she first needs to explain to John about the ‘Medical Clinic’. John, while a medical doctor, had not seen this as yet. Given the nature of how their bodies changed, and this became clear only after the first dimension, John failed to see what he could possibly do anyway if there was an injury or need of the clinic.

Lucy brought him to the clinic. Not what he expected. There was one bed in a corner, but instead of more beds for patients it was full of computers. On each wavy patterns like the electronic pattern of a heartbeat. Lucy asked John to sit at one. She sat next to him and explained. “You need to monitor these laptops. These are sensing the brain energy in each volunteer. Should a warning come up in red, use your smartphone and send me the number of the warning. If more than one warning send them all one by one. When the waning is no more, send me a 0. Understand?”

“Sure. I trained for five years for this, you know.”

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

"You have sense of humor. I will leave you now."

Lucy returned to the others. The exit doors opened. They stepped outside. A bright whitish and orange and reddish environment. They awakened to the fact that in this setting their forms were no longer that human looking. Or rather they were, but more like high quality cartoon images. Some amusement and talk about this.

Lucy must have received a message on her smartphone. She looked at it and then to Jim. "Jim. Tell me exactly what you are seeing please."

Everyone looked at Jim. He seemed to be fixated on one area of the setting. "I see a man crucified on the cross. There in the distance. Can't you see it?"

Lucy asked Jim to look at a different area. She glanced at her smartphone. Now John transmitted a zero. "Good. Don't look in that area Jim where you saw what you saw."

"Why? I am a believer."

Lucy understood what he meant. "Jim. Your very thoughts within a spiritual dimension, as this is, will create that in what you believe. Keep an open mind."

"Really?" Lana puzzled and looked in an area. She could see faint reddish images of men and women walking on a road. A sense of the spirit so strong in her vision. "Oh yes. I just imagined what I wanted."

"Mum." Janice was holding Angela's hand. "Spiritual dimensions are dangerous. Such can mess minds. The sensations and feelings can

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

be divine, so much so a person doesn't realize they are being drawn into madness."

"Please, love." Angela whispered. "I was a Hell's Angel biker. You don't need to explain that to me."

Milton let go of Stefan's hand and came to Lucy. "Mother, I mean Lucy, I think we best leave. This is too long an exposure already."

Lucy glanced at her smartphone. John was now continually sending her red numbers. Warnings.

"Yes, all right, why did you call me that? Not important. Everyone please step back inside our spaceship."

Inside their bodies returned to their previous appearance. Milton and Janice were standing with Lucy. "Loves. You do understand I am artificial intelligence and not life?"

"Sure, mother, I mean, Lucy." Janice said, hurriedly glancing at Milton who made a sign with his fingers that his lips are sealed.

The decision was to take the ship into inter-dimensional space and to remain for as long as was necessary so everyone adjusted. Lucy found John still in the Medical Clinic. She explained to him what had taken place outside and concluded "Your medical instinct and intuition is more important now than before. Attune it to the new bodies all have. Unlike you, I was never a biological person. I don't have an intuition about such matters."

John nodded. He understood.

Everyone was tired. A meal and all retired. The next morning at breakfast Lucy was sitting next to Milton and helping him eat. The reason was that Milton asked how are young human children fed

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

when they are very young. Lucy decided to explain and also demonstrate by putting food on a spoon and then into his mouth. Janice, for the first time, tried some human food, scrambled eggs and a pancake, but didn't like it much.

Suddenly the lights went off and above them like a friendly spook floating fast across the room above their heads. Barely visible and yet quite visible.

Janice the only one who worked this out. "This is our...spirit. It is from all of us and across all of us. The spirit was born among us when we were in the spiritual dimension."

Lucy said to John close to her. "Love. You will need to incorporate this experience, effect, into the...medical machines...that I showed you. You will work it out."

"You see, dad." Janice turned to John. "Unlike dimensional energy life, a spiritual life never dies in that sense. Dimensional beings don't really die but can go through transitions of life which is like death in a sense. Spiritual beings don't do that. That is the theory."

"Dad?"

"Sorry, John." Janice beamed a lovely smile.

The next morning, the AI of the ship was still trying to work on a day and night schedule like on Earth, but this was proving harder and harder, Lucy found John in the Medical Clinic learning all about the computers there. Each computer had a video presentation as to how it worked and what it displayed. She sat next to him.

"You are taking this so seriously now?"



## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

“Oh yes. The moment I saw that spook, and after Janice explained what she reasoned that was, I panicked. It hit me what these computers are monitoring. I need to understand them perfectly. It never hit me before, and even now it is hard to believe, but there is no going back for us. We are caught in eternity.”

“This is what the mission was. A mission from which no one returns.”

### Chapter 6 LIFE Is Interesting

Life aboard the Revelation was becoming most interesting. Always something to do, but there was no need to do anything. The dimensions the Revelation had been through caused a new type of atmosphere. Faint orange and bluish bands seemed to filter into the air. With these new sensations and feelings. A person need not do anything to enjoy life more and more.

Janice and Milton spent much time in the library and the recreation area. This area even had swings. The vision was that in time mating would take place and children would be born. Much for young and older children had been built into the entertainment areas.

The ship's AI had lost all sense of time. The smartphones seemed to flicker the same time, all the time. Lucy organized events on an intuitive time. She felt the volunteers were not really mixing well. The men preferred their own company and so did the women. This wasn't the plan, so Lucy felt, and organized an old-fashioned dance. A medieval style theme. There was a dressmaker and tailor aboard. Both artificial people. The ladies took to this dance and set about organizing what they would wear. Such dresses had to be sown.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

“How long have we been away, in human time?” Lucy asked Lana. The two were in the dressmaker shop busy organizing their dresses for the coming dance.

“A few months?”

“No.” Lucy shook her head. “My calculation say we have been away for ten years.”

“”What!” Lana gasped, then admitted she wasn’t sure what a ‘year’ was anymore. “A long time?”

“Oh yes.” The artificial person dressmaker was drawing pictures of old-fashioned dresses. A dark-blue one caught Lana’s eye. “Not for me, Lucy, but it will look great on you.”

For the first time ever Lucy experienced something special. A feeling of being a woman. “Yes. I will order that one.”

## Chapter 7 The Dark Lord and Amy

Their next stop was another spiritual dimension. The moment everyone stepped out the unexpected happened. In their mind they were on a boat. A boat to heaven? A fantastic virtual reality in the mind. Also a dignified soft flow, as if from an eternal being.



(As to who ‘I’ refers to can vary. Translating this spiritual experience into a narrative results in cryptic meanings. The cryptic parts are left as such came out.)

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars



n=loop infinity

There came a time when a group of mental images (of males and females) ascended to the Garden of Eden. A sense of zooming through a spiraling 'infinite loop' transcending time and space and all that was understood. A sense of a dimension. Orange particles all around forming faint mental imagery. Dot-like sizzling images, small images, orange-red particle images, of what seemed a man and a girl walking or running amid trees or on a path, clearly delighted with each other's company. On the descent, again zooming ever so fast through the spiraling 'infinite loop' that seemed to pass ALL THERE IS and time and space and dimensions and Realms of Life and galaxies of stars, the following flow was discerned: (there was also a time at which what seemed an adult female in like a house far away. The child paused – wondering if that was her in a different life?)

**FROM** the beginning of creation until the present time, when the world was still a void, I looked after you. You and your Eternal Companion traversed the stars sensing fear.

There came a time I was alone in the depths of the universe searching for a reconciliation path of Man and God (in this case the Hebrew God is being referred to. The 'I' is the Eternal God blending with Mark).

**In the Garden of Eden** you and your eternal companion waited until it was time to adorn human flesh and once again write the story of creation afresh. The skins had to be made afresh for wars and hunger and starvation had left a decay in the soil and essences and fragrances of Earth.

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

**YOU** (refers to the two Eternal Companions) who belong to me in the sea of time have witnessed the experience of horror mortals face when they stray from a path of evolution designed for them.

**FOR** there are Ways to the Dimension of Life that are dangerous and forbidden. In the Dimension of Matter there is LIFE and there is death. I alone decide the time when salvation shall return to triumph over wars and starvation and famine.

I am what I am. The life of Man and beast alike.

This is the testimony of (name) to the time when the Lord God opened the vault of heaven to release the plagues of Egypt onto Mankind (metaphors).

Come to me all who desire the truth of evolution of Man from the dust of the planet I alone formed from ashes of a star long ago you know as Earth.

I, (name), was from the beginning with Father while my Eternal Companion sought truth about God and his relationship to me. For when a Being such as he is born in the flesh, he has no memory of the life that he is. He adapts as naturally as others.

And the serpent answered the cry in the wilderness of the cosmos, entering the Garden of Eden, and releasing Paul from the enslavement of Eternity. To Earth he descended to once again explain the story of creation from the beginning.

I, the Holy Spirit (refers to Mark's spirit) entered the grave of victims of horror unimagined by me on the day I closed the path of natural evolution and set a Way to recover a relationship between Man and Earth God also called the Hebrew God. While it is so that

## 'Life in the Spirit' for scholars

in my eternal life I have seen much worse, this in no way reduces its horror to me. I am what I am.

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This fantastic experience ended. They were outside their spaceship, but now a dark figure with a seven year old was walking to them. The child in a brown dress. She had brown hair. About 7 in relative ages. She was explaining as she was coming toward them.

“Hello. Me and dad,” she pointed to the Dark Lord mental image, “have been waiting for you. You can call me Amy. What you experienced was from granddad, a mighty celestial life, explaining his perspective about me and dad.” The child pointed to the dark lord. “Me and dad don’t have such memories because we were on a mission and couldn’t have previous memories. So granddad explained to me and dad, and you, but we are not ready to understand all. Probably true, but we don’t know for certain.”

The Dark Lord came to Lucy. “My lady. I sense much about you. I would like to spend time with you to understand how an artificial person such as yourself feels about respect.”

“Oh. You may.” Lucy gave a slight curtsy.

Amy, her sense of natural life strong, was about to say something to the Dark Lord. Janice quickly took her hand and took her aside, whispering. “No. I am sure I sensed what you wanted to say. Lucy is not ready to understand that mystery of LIFE.”

“All right. I understand.” Amy nodded. “Please show us to our room aboard this fine inter-dimensional space vehicle.”

“Sure. Plenty of rooms available.”