

The Cosmic Paradigm Newsletter
May 10, 2005

For this issue I am going to draw upon the experiences of one of the members of the Cosmic Paradigm Network. Alexander has been kind enough to allow me to forward his most interesting email. I applaud him for his willingness to share. Do you have experiences you would care to share?

One comment before you read on: Whatever your particular understanding of the larger truth should not detract from Alexander's understanding of his experience. For example, I agree with Alexander that certain non-human life forms (I use this term to be inclusive of extraterrestrial mortals, extraplanetary beings, and celestials because in most instances we do not know, for sure, who we are dealing with) are attempting to show themselves to us, to awaken us, and to impress upon the people of this world that now is the time to act. I would not necessarily characterize them as our superiors, despite their technological achievements. I am coming to understand that the real me that has incarnated in my body is more powerful than I had ever imagined. Additionally, ETs have cautioned us against seeing them as too far advanced from the humans of planet Earth. On the other hand, if we are dealing with spirits, I am quite sure they are advanced beyond my current comprehension.

It would seem we are being briefed by our spiritual superiors in preparation for the impending paradigm shift, wouldn't you agree?

I recall having seen distant triangular objects, U.F.O.s, as a young boy in the mid-eighties, while looking up at the sky with my father one night. Although the details were obviously not perceptible, there were several flying "somethings" which were visible by three lights per object in triangular formation. We both marveled at the things, since they did not seem to be like any man-made craft we were familiar with, although we couldn't be certain either way.

Years later, in late 2001/early 2002, sometime after the events of 9/11, I was traveling with some friends/work-companions of mine at that time, from Tulsa, Oklahoma, to Oklahoma City. My fellow passengers were Robert Morgan, his wife Sarah, and our mutual friend and roommate, Tom. As we were barreling down the freeway, in the blazing sun, we saw about seven (I am no longer certain of the exact number as my memory of this event has become somewhat hazy over time), unidentifiable craft maneuvering about the sky above and ahead of us. They were traveling at a high altitude, being visible only as distant objects to us without discernible minute details or perceptible color scheme. They were triangular in shape.

Now, these may have been government aircraft, such as some recent invention, perhaps top-secret, and they could have potentially been testing them in flight maneuvering patterns and formations. Certainly that is possible, but not very likely, at least that is not

the feeling I got. The thing of it is, these craft appeared to be maneuvering about in ways not possible according to my admittedly limited understanding of our current technological capabilities, such as stopping on a dime and hovering mid-air, as if captured in still photograph, then suddenly moving again at an unbelievably fast pace, seemingly instantaneously.

Sometimes, it almost appeared to our eyes that certain of the craft would suddenly disappear, as if having dematerialized, only to reappear at completely different locations in the sky, all in the blink of an eye. Suffice it to say, regardless of the question as to human origin or not, we all three were quite astounded by the entire spectacle. It was all in quite plain sight, in broad daylight, and we kept glancing over at the other motorists on the freeway, wondering if they had noticed what was happening. It did not become apparent that anybody else was witnessing this, though we can never be entirely certain one way or another.

Eventually, all of the craft sped away in opposite directions, then seemed to disappear entirely. We had pulled the car over to the side of the road while all this was taking place, in order to better observe these happenings without distraction. After the craft had disappeared completely, we all three just sat there in stunned silence. We said things to each other like "that really happened, didn't it?" It seemed we all were half expecting some major planetary event to transpire within the same day, but obviously that did not happen. After that day, no one even brought it up again, as if it had never even happened in the first place.

What brings this back to mind these days is a strange vision I had a little over a month ago.

This dream was very vivid and realistic, more so than most dreams. I might add that I seldom ever remember my dreams. It was getting towards evening time, on my parents' old property back in the long lane. Apparently it was the fourth of July. In reality, my folks and I never really celebrate this date at all, and we almost never have company over. That was why this dream was immediately strange, as there were quite a few people visiting with us. Guys and gals, couples, children. I can't recall recognizing any of them, one man looked to be about the same age as my father, an over-weight black gentleman, with kids. He reminded me of that weather forecaster from the Today Show, Al Roker. I never watch that show, but I've seen him on television from time to time.

One of the kids was throwing firecrackers off into the woods, and his father was admonishing him to be careful or "knock it off" or something like that. Suddenly, I noticed a strange craft approaching on the horizon. I pointed to it, saying, "hey, look at that! What's that thing?"

Everybody else were just shrugging it off as no big deal, saying things like "I'm sure it's just an airplane or something". Then, all of a sudden, it wasn't evening anymore, it was bright sunlight.

And the craft went from being a distant object on the horizon to right there in front of us, similar in size to your average-sized military jet, within seconds. It was triangular in nature, but with rounded off corners instead of sharp pointed corners. It was pure white, like snow. It was not shiny, like our space shuttles and airplanes. It was a dull white, with no glisten or shine to it whatsoever. No gloss. But it was a blindingly bright, snow-white.

The way it maneuvered was like nothing I had ever seen or imagined before. It was so fast, that it could be a distant, barely visible object far off in the sky for one second, then right in front of your face in the next, big as a whale and asserting its undeniable presence. The under carriage of the thing was of a complex design, but still all non-glossy and white in color. It had lines, pockets and crevices in a complex but symmetrical tapestry, somehow mathematical in its design, reminding me of those "fun-activity" maze-puzzle design configurations that restaurants hand out for little children to occupy their time with.

The thing was almost completely devoid of sound, except an almost barely audible whoosh-of-movement. It had the most "perfectly controlled" and yet, paradoxically, wild and unorthodox flight pattern. It seemed to dip down and then up, coming within mere feet of a person standing there, without hardly making a sound, but then soaring back up high into the sky in a moment of time before a person could even register fear. It appeared almost as if the thing was somehow personally greeting each and every one of us there, present and standing in its midst.

The craft also did something else, which I found quite astonishing, and I now find it somewhat difficult to put this into words. You know how a quarter or dime looks when it is sitting flat on a table? You would NOT normally see a coin sitting straight up on its end, as if it were standing vertically like a person would. Normally a coin sits flat on a surface. If you can picture that coin, sitting flat on the table, then rising up off the table and hovering above it, than that is how we would normally picture so-called UFOs. This is how virtually any flying machine is pictured, although usually not hovering, but flying.

But, now picture a coin that is sitting up on its end. A neat trick that is, to get a coin to stand up on it's end like that, but probably most of us have tried this at some point or other, maybe in our younger years. Now picture this coin, which is standing straight up on its side, rising above the table in mid-air, while still maintaining it's same vertical position.

Now you may get a better understanding of something this craft did. This craft would turn itself on its side while flying in mid-air with the greatest of ease, like it was secondary nature, and suddenly be flying vertically, or in a perpendicular manner, like a coin that is standing straight up on it's side! It did this suddenly while swooping down out of the sky and nearing the very ground around which a group of us were standing as we looked up at the thing.

For a mille-second it must have appeared to all of us that we were about to die, it seemed to be heading straight for us. It seemed as if the thing should have crashed, as close to us

and the ground as it got. But instead it actually had perfect control of itself the whole time, it seemed to almost be showing off for us, as it suddenly soared straight up and back into the higher altitudes. It did this several times, coming close to almost every single one of us standing around on this ol' property, as if greeting us each one individually, saying "hello". All this transpired in a matter of seconds, from my first spotting of it in the far distant horizon, barely able to make out it's shape, to it's abrupt departure from us, soaring back up into the sky above and disappearing from view.

I do not claim any sort of authoritative interpretation of this dream. It was very vivid and realistic, almost more of a subconscious or even super-conscious vision than a typical dream.

That is all. Hopefully you may somehow find these experiences of mine helpful or interesting to you in some degree. You have my permission to reprint these accounts in whatever manner you may deem appropriate. Please let me know if you would still like to make contact with me in person at some point while you are traveling cross-country.

Also, I feel compelled to ask you: have you ever encountered any descriptions of a U.F.O. sighted that is similar to the one in my vivid dream/vision? I have found some websites which mention triangular U.F.O.s, but they are almost always black in color, as opposed to snow-white like the one I beheld. Also memorable was how the corners were rounded, not sharp like an ordinary triangle. I would love to come across any sketches, schematic designs, drawings, blue prints, etc., which depict something similar to what I saw in this VERY VIVID VISION.

Please let me know if you know of anything, thanks.

In love and light,
Alexander

Interested in taking a more active role, in contributing your energy, your thoughts to activate the hundredth monkey? JOIN The Cosmic Paradigm Network where we support each other during this time of transition, exchange fragments of the larger truth, and share contact experiences. We now have members from around the globe who are holding the Cosmic Paradigm in their hearts, taking step to make it a reality. Go to http://www.cosmicparadigm.com/Join_CPN.html

In Truth and Love,
Mark

P.S. Thanks to all who are opening their minds and hearts to meeting with me, and for arranging gatherings where I can share with your friends. I am looking forward to discussing much more than can be covered in these emails. There is still time to get on my itinerary.

In response to why I am doing this, it is to connect with those who are open to influencing the forthcoming transition, and to encourage them to hold the vision. I am also interested in learning your truth, as I do not believe I have all the answers.

My journey about the U.S. and Canada will begin as scheduled on June 15th. (My wife Heidi and I are in the process of outfitting our 5th wheel trailer and downsizing our household to fit.) Mid June and early July will see us in Colorado and New Mexico (I'm presenting in Roswell on July 4th). Then we travel to the San Francisco area (Talk on 7/23), making stops in Colorado (talk on 7/11), Utah Talk on 7/18), and Nevada. By August, we are in Oregon (Talk on 8/2), in late August and September in Washington, British Columbia, and Idaho. Then we head eastward for a gathering the first weekend of October in Wisconsin, back through Colorado to Arizona and Southern California for a couple of months, then we travel across the southern U.S. toward Florida.

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